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North Hastings Review.

E. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 285. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 5, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

I take the liberty of calling the attention of all parties interested in the distribution of the Bible at home and abroad to the fact that a meeting of the Bible Society will be held in this village, in the Canada Methodist Church, on Friday evening the 13th of October, inst. Heretofore these meetings have not always been attended as well as their importance demands. The Agent of the Bible Society, Dr. Hodgkins, will be present, and with the resident ministers, who are expected to be present, will address the meeting. The work itself is important and should have the hearty co-operation of all denominations. I trust there will be a large attendance.

A. F. WOOD,
Pres. Madoc Branch B. Society.

Aug. 3rd, 1882.

As a Nation, where are we drifting?

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

The above subject was lectured on by a gentleman of this town not long since—a man for whom I had always entertained a profound respect for his mental powers and literary research. I was much interested in his discourse, as my thoughts had for some time run in the same direction. The subject should come home to every thinking mind. Where are we drifting? morally and politically. Are we drifting to a higher standard in christian virtue? Are we advancing in civilization? Are the leading citizens in our community setting an example to the rising generation of moral refinement, temperance, gentility, good manners, civility, and common courtesy to their fellow-men? Or are the examples of our superiors calculated to drift us back into a state of barbarism? All intelligent christians will agree with Solomon, that "virtue exalteth a nation, and vice a reproach to any people." Then let us consider where we are drifting in a political point of view. Are our Legislators self-devoted men employing their best energies, talents, mental and legislative functions to the general interest of the body politic; are they spending our revenues with an eye single to economy and the best interest of the country, or are they monopolizing all their powers invested in them by virtue of their position, in securing their power and emolument and that of their adherents. From our earliest history of parliaments there has always been two parties, each contending for the management of the government of the State. It is natural that we should have the same two opposite parties in our Dominion. Are they pursuing an honorable course in order to obtain that ascendancy; or are they resorting to corrupt means to accomplish that end and perpetuate their powers? If the latter, the question arise Where are we drifting to? Is it not calculated to create an antagonism between the two political parties that will ultimately drift us into a state of anarchy and confusion, secession, and perhaps civil war?

A CITIZEN.

Madoc, Sep. 26, 1882.

P. S.—TRUE PATRIOTISM.—A politician's greatness lies not in wealth or station, nor yet in his intellectual capacity, which is often associated with the meanest moral character and the most objectionable servility to the political party he serves, and an overbearing arrogance to those who differ with him in his political views. But true greatness lies in his conscientious love of his country, an honest purpose in life to ameleorate the conditions of his fellow-men without regard to what others may think or say. A C—.

Heroes of the Plains.

In American history there are no more interesting figures than the Heroes of the border. Bold, dashing, adventurous and patriotic loyal to friends, to country and to the interests of society, their work was singularly effective in the advancement of western civilization. With seeming recklessness, their efforts were in the interest of law and order, and the people owe them a debt of gratitude they do not forget. Their page in history is as fascinating as it is honorable, and there is a peculiar pleasure in reading the narrative of their wonderful exploits. Among those whose careers were singularly adventurous, are Kit Carson, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Capt. Payne, Texas Jack, California Joe, Capt. Jack and others, whose achievements have made them justly and widely famous. They have a warm place in the hearts of the people, and a prominent one in their admiration. It is appropriate that their achievements should be recorded, and we note with pleasure the forthcoming of a new book from the press of N. D. Thompson & Co., New York and St. Louis, called "THE HEROES OF THE PLAINS," covering the ground of border history. It is profusely illustrated with 100 engravings and 16 colored lithograph plates. It is sold by subscription through canvassing agents, and presents an opportunity to agents to make money especially inviting. We advertise in another column.

The prescription of a skillful physician, and composed of vegetable drugs of great remedial power, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters purify the blood, give tone and vigor to the system, cures Dyspepsia and Indigestion when all other remedies fail. Have you tried it? Sold by Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

Holloway's Ointment.—Sores, wounds, ulcerations, and other diseases affecting the skin, are amendable by this cooling and healing unguent. It has called forth the loudest praise from persons who have suffered for years from bad legs, abcesses, and chronic ulcers, after every hope of cure has long passed away. None but those who have experienced the soothing effect of this Ointment can form an idea of the comfort it bestows, by restraining inflammation and allaying pain. Whenever this Ointment has been once used, it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for, as the easiest and safest remedy for all ulcerous complaints. In neuralgia, rheumatism, and gout, the same application, properly used, gives wonderful relief.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 75	to	$6 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 10
Rye, "	0 65	to	0 70
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 70
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 60
Eggs, per doz	0 17	to	0 18
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 22
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 75	to	0 80
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 43
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	1 00
Butter, per lb	0 25	to	0 30
Eggs, per doz	0 18	to	0 20
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Sheepskins,	0 60	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

Farm to Let.

IN the Township of Madoc, Lot 6, in 10th concession. About 4 miles from the village of Madoc, containing 100 acres, nearly all under cultivation. For particulars apply to MRS. HUGH GOLLWAY,
Madoc.
September 14th, 1882. 283-3t

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to
WELLINGTON BRISTOL.
Madoc, Sept., 28th, 1882. 284-3w

FOUND.

IN Madoc village, on or about September 20th, a pocket book containing a sum of money and receipts. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement, by applying at REVIEW office, or to
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.
Madoc, Sep. 25, 1882. 284

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, October 9,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.
Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FOR SALE!

A good open-cylinder THRESHING MACHINE, in good running order. Cattle taken in exchange. Terms easy. Apply to
ROBT. LAFFIN.
9th con., Madoc
Madoc, Aug. 9th, 1882. 179

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans Only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Peaches.

BY CONSTANCE FENNIMORE WOOLSON.

Wilt taste a peach? My basket holds a store
Of luscious peaches. Ah! she weaves a spell,
This lovely sorceress of fruit; what more
Can man ask from the earth? There is no cost
Too great for peaches. I have felt surprise
Through all my life that fair Eve should have lost
That mythic Asian land of Paradise
For a poor plebeian apple! Now a peach,
Pulpy, pink-veined, hanging within her reach,
Might well have tempted her.

THE FISHERWOMAN OF HONFLEUR.

A TALE OF THE FRENCH COMMUNE.

CHAPTER II.

Antoine, having, as already mentioned, remained at home for some months after his marriage, at length sailed once more on the long fishing cruise to the North Sea, which usually occupied a period of six months.

At this period the terrible war between France and Prussia was raging furiously. Paris was already threatened with siege, and the Germans were everywhere victorious. But of all the communities in France, the fisher-folk least troubled themselves with political affairs. Not that they were unpatriotic, for they heartily wished success to the cause and arms of France; but the French fishermen enjoy immunity from the military conscription—to which all other classes of the people, save the clergy, are more or less subject—on consideration of their being bound to enroll themselves in the national navy whenever their services are required.

So long as Antoine remained at home, Lucien had held himself aloof from Madeleine, who believed that, now she was married, he would cease to annoy her. She did not, therefore, think it worth while to cause uneasiness to her husband by acquainting him with the young man's previous ill conduct towards her. But no sooner had Antoine gone to sea, than Lucien recommenced his insulting importunities. He endeavoured to gain her favour by means of costly presents; but his presents were scornfully rejected, and he was plainly assured that if he did not forthwith cease his annoyances, she would take such measures to put an end to them as would give him cause for regret for the remainder of his life.

Thus compelled to desist from his persecutions and to relinquish his base designs, Lucien became more determined than ever upon revenge; and though he could conceive of no scheme at present by means of which he could carry his craving for vengeance into effect, he resolved to wait and watch his opportunity. "Everything comes to him who has the patience to wait," he muttered to himself as he returned, raging with disappointment, to Paris.

But then came the siege, and for months he was imprisoned within the ramparts of the city, and Madeleine hoped and believed that she had rid herself of him for ever. At length the siege was raised. The Prussians marched in triumph into Paris, and the war came to an end. The Imperial power was overthrown; a Republic was proclaimed; and the vile mob and *canaille* of Paris sought to establish the power of the Commune, and succeeded for a while in maintaining a second Reign of Terror, during which pillage and murder were rife, and destruction was wrought upon many of the public buildings that the Prussian guns had spared. But though the headquarters of the Commune were in Paris, it had its supporters in other places, and especially in the towns situated on the banks of the Seine, between Paris and Hevre de Grace. In all these places its emissaries were acting in seeking to persuade the poor, debased, and ignorant among the population to join its ranks.

And now Lucien Pierrot was again seen in Honfleur. He had at length worn out the patience of his father, whose eyes had become opened to his son's delinquencies, and, for the time being, the young man was paternally discarded. It was said that, out of spite, to annoy his father and gratify his own evil propensities, Lucien had leagued himself with the Commune, and had become one of the most active among its minor leaders. At all events, he was constantly to be found busily disseminating its atrocious doctrines; but persons who professed to be better informed in the matter than others, declared that Lucien Pierrot was in reality a paid government spy.

It was at this period that Antoine again came home from sea. He had been absent longer than usual, but had made a profitable voyage to various ports in his own lugger. Moreover, shortly before her husband's return, Madeleine had given birth to a son, which delighted the heart of the worthy young sailor. Little did he or the people of his native village trouble themselves about the Commune; probably few among them knew the meaning of the word; and so long as they were healthy and prosperous, it concerned them little whether France was an Empire or a Republic.

On the first day of his return, Antoine was seated, in the evening, opposite his happy young wife—now so proud of her maternity—in their snug little cottage, with the infant sleeping quietly in his cradle between them. Antoine had related the events of his voyage, and Madeleine was acquainting her husband with all that occurred in the village during his absence when suddenly rising from her chair, she approached a *buffet*, and took from a drawer a letter bearing the Paris post-mark, which she presented to her husband. "In my joy at seeing thee again at home, my Antoine," she said, smiling, "I had well nigh forgotten this letter, which I received a fortnight ago."

Antoine took the letter from his wife's hand. It was rather a strange and suspicious-looking document—so at least thought the young fisherman. It was weighty, and bore a huge red seal, which was unbroken.

"Thou hast not opened it, my Madeleine, said Antoine, who had rarely before in the course of his life had a letter addressed to him, and who looked upon it with something like alarm in the expression of his countenance.

"Nay, my husband. It is directed to thee," said Madeleine. "I had no right to open it without thy permission."

"But thou knowest I cannot read," said Antoine. This was true; the young fisherlads had to work from so early an age that few of them could read or write. The girls were, as before remarked, better educated.

"If thou wilt, I will read it for thee," Madeleine replied.

The portentous seal was broken, and when the letter was unfolded, a piece of folded parchment fell from it on to the table.

Madeleine proceeded to read the letter aloud. It was nothing very alarming after all. It was written by an *avocat* in Paris, who informed Antoine, that through the decease of one Marie Lupin, at the advanced age of eighty-nine, he had inherited the sum of fifteen thousand francs, bequeathed by will to her grand-nephew Antoine Duroc, by the aforesaid Marie Lupin; and that it was desirable that he, Antoine Duroc, should come to Paris at an early day to receive the money, which was in the hands of the *avocat*.

"Fifteen thousand francs! It is quite a fortune, my husband," cried Madeleine, laying the letter aside, and opening and reading the inclosure, which was merely a copy of the will. "Our little Antoine will some day be a rich man," she added, glancing lovingly at the sleeping infant.

"Marie Lupin!" exclaimed Antoine. "It must be my old aunt Marie, whom I have never seen in my life! It is strange she should leave *me* anything. Only think, my Madeleine, fifteen thousand francs!"

"But must thou go to Paris, Antoine, and thou but just returned to me?"

"'Twill occupy but a few days, ma petite," replied Antoine, who had never visited Paris, and though loath to leave his young wife even for a day, was pleased with the idea of seeing the great city.

"But just now, Antoine, when 'tis said there is such dreadful trouble in Paris?"

"It will not concern me, Madeleine. I shall return to thee as soon as I have received the legacy."

Madeleine was much troubled; but it appeared necessary that her husband should do as the *avocat* requested, and she thought it would be wrong on her part to object to Antoine's undertaking the journey.

Two or three days afterwards, the cargo having been discharged from the lugger and sold by auction in the fish market, and the vessel having been left in charge of the mate, Antoine set forth for Paris by railroad, his wife, up to the moment of his departure, entreating him to take great care of himself, and to hasten back to her as soon as possible.

By this time the Commune had nearly run its destructive course. The newly established Republicon government, with M. Thiers at its head, had been terribly frightened at the excesses of the Communists, and had resorted to dreadfully severe measures for their suppression. To be suspected was to be denounced and condemned; the government spies were active, and it was said that many innocent persons were punished along with the guilty. Lucien Pierrot, who had been on a visit to Honfleur, chanced to return to Paris on the same day on which Antoine took his seat in a railway carriage for the first time in his life—Lucien travelling by the same train. Unobserved by either, he had witnessed the parting between Madeleine and her husband, and wondered greatly what was the object of the young fisherman's visit to the capital.

To Antoine, Lucien was a perfect stranger; but Lucien would have recognized the features of the young fisherman even if he had not witnessed the parting scene between the husband and wife. Burning with a desire for revenge, he resolved to keep watch over the young man on his arrival in Paris, and if any opportunity for wreaking vengeance upon him should present itself, to take advantage thereof.

The train duly arrived in Paris; and the two young men passed out of the depot, Lucien following close behind Antoine. He observed the young fisherman apparently asking directions, as a stranger, from several persons whom he met; and saw him, after he had wandered about for some time, looking around him with the wondering air of a provincial who has visited a great capital for the first time. Finally he tracked him to the *bureau* of an *avocat* in the Rue du Faubourg St.-Antoine. Wondering more than ever what could have brought the young fisherman thither, Lucien remained on the watch till Antoine, in the course of half an hour, reappeared, accompanied by a clerk, who conducted him to a small hotel near by, to which he had been recommended by the *avocat*.

It was already late in the day; and believing that the object of his animosity was safely housed for the night, Lucien left the spot and went about his own affairs; but at an early hour next morning he stood opposite the hotel, and waited for the unsuspecting Antoine. Nor had he long to wait, for presently the young fisherman sallied forth, and proceeded direct to the *bureau*, which he shortly afterwards left, apparently well satisfied with the result of his second interview with the lawyer.

Anxious as was Antoine to return home to his wife and child, he would have been something more than mortal if he could have resisted the temptation to look around him in the great capital which he had now visited for the first time. He decided to spend the day in roaming about the city and looking at the grand shops, which displayed treasures such as he had never imagined to exist in the world, and in purchasing some trifling presents for Madeleine and his little Antoine, ere setting forth on his return to Honfleur early the next morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Charity Sermons.

Dean Swift's brief but celebrated charity sermon, delivered in Dublin, on the text, "He who giveth unto the poor lendeth unto the Lord," has been read by every one, for the entire discourse is contained in a single line—"If you like the security, down with the dust." We have heard of another sermon, preached not long since in behalf of an eleemosynary institution, which concluded in this style:—"Such is the importance and excellence of this institution that no man can possibly be prevented from bestowing liberally, according to his ability. Whoever, therefore, shrinks from his duty on this occasion *must be inevitably concluded to be in debt!*" It brought the legel tenders.—*Harper's Monthly.*

The Early History of Kissing.

As an act expressive of endearment, kissing would appear to be the most natural. "'Tis certain," says Steele, "Nature was its author, and that it began with the first courtship." Although, however, the universal symbol of affection throughout the civilised world, yet, in days gone by, it was entirely unknown to many races, such as the aborigines of Australia, the New Zealanders, and the Tahitians. Sir John Lubbock, in his "Prehistoric Times," speaking of the various ways by which the feelings are expressed in different countries, has shown that by the Esquimanx kissing was former'y unknown, and remarks that the hill tribes of Chittagong do not say "kiss me," but "smell me." Indeed, the circumstance that certain rude tribes have no knowledge of what may be regarded as one of the very earliest forms of primitive culture, may be considered as a proof of primeval barbarism. The fact, too, is all the more remarkable because from the earliest ages in the world's history—from its very infancy—the act of kissing has been handed down as the natural expression of affection. And so one would have imagined that the slightest intercourse of cultured races with uncivilised communities would at once have taught them almost intuitively to embrace so simple an exponent of feeling. Without, however, further discussing this subject, which is rather one for the student of anthropology, there can be no doubt that the custom of kissing is of all acts the most universal.

As a mode of salutation we may trace the custom of kissing to a very remote period, numerous instances occurring in the sacred writings. Thus we read how men saluted the sun, the moon, and stars by kissing the hand, a superstition of which Job says he was never guilty—the same honour having been tendered to Baal. But, apart from such references as these, abundant evidence of the universality of this practice in past and modern times is to be found in the writings of most countries. The Greeks, we know, were in the habit of kissing the lips, hands, knees, or feet, in salutations, according as they considered the person worthy of more or less respect. In Homer we see Priam kissing the hands and embracing the knees of Achilles while he supplicates for the body of Hector. The custom also prevailed in ancient Rome, and Mr. D'Israeli, in his "Curiosities of Literature," referring to it, remarks how "the great respect paid to the tribunes, consuls, or dictators obliged individuals to live with them in a more distant and respectful manner; and, instead of embracing them as formerly, they considered themselves as fortunate if allowed to kiss their hands. Under the Emperors, kissing hands became an essential duty, even for the great themselves." The Carthagenians, as a mark of love and sign of friendship, were in the habit of kissing their right hands each together, and then would kiss one another. Indeed, under a variety of forms the act of kissing has entered largely in most countries into the ceremonies of salutation; and, at the present day, many of the kissing customs kept up, apart from their social usage, are interesting in so far as they have been handed down by our forefathers from the distant past.

The Fruit Crop.

The following is an abstract of the fruit crops report for August, issued by Mr. Blue of the department of the Ontario Bureau of Industries:

The counties along Lake Erie comprise the best fruit-growing section of Ontario, but the reports show that the crop this year is far below an average. Although it is the bearing year for apples there will be less than a third of an average crop, and the quality is inferior. Peaches will be less than a third of a crop, in the lakeshore townships of Essex and Kent, and in Elgin and Norfolk they are confined to very narrow limits along the shore of the lake. Plums are plentiful in Welland, Haldimand and portions of Essex, and grapes are an excellent crop in all the counties. Cherries have been very deficient, both in quantity and quality. Pears will be an average crop. Apple, pear and plum trees looked very sickly in Kent throughout June and part of July, but they are making a new growth now, and are likely to recover. Orchard fruits, especially apples, are almost a complete failure in the Lake Huron counties. Pears and cherries are in some cases excepted, but peaches and plums are almost *nil*. Small fruits are a fair crop. The apple crop in the Georgian Bay region will not be nearly so large as was expected when the trees were in bloom. A large quantity of the young fruit has fallen off, and several of the correspondents mention a blight on apple trees which has never been known before—the leaves curling up and the general appearance of the tree becoming unhealthy. Plums are almost a total failure. Grapes are plentiful, and there is a moderate crop of pears. The dry season, however, will, in almost all cases, cause fruit to be smaller in size than usual. In the West Midland counties apples are almost a total failure, owing to a blight which killed the fruit just as it was beginning to set. The plum crop will be far below an average. A few correspondents mention that the "black knot" is proving very destructive to the plum trees. Other orchard fruits will be very light; but small fruits, generally speaking, are a fair crop. In the Lake Ontario counties the crop will be far below the average. Even in apples, which is the only fruit giving promise of anything like a fair yield, growers state that there will not be half a crop, and the quality will be inferior. The apple worm has made its appearance in almost every section, and this with the dry weather has caused more than half of the young fruit to fall from the trees. Pears are a middling crop. Plums are almost a total failure. Small fruits are tolerably abundant. From about half the townships in the St. Lawrence and Ottawa counties the reports of the apple crop are favourable, but in many sections it will be under an average. Frost and high winds have injured the fruit to a considerable extent. Plums, cherries, and small fruit are a failure. Similar reports are received from the East Midland counties. Apples will be less than half a crop.

An old citizen, returning to his home from a banquet, meets another old citizen coming from the opposite direction. "Ish thish the avenue?" asked No. 1. "How should I know? I was at the banquet myself."

A MONTANA MAN'S STORY.

A Tourist's Adventure in a Geyser's Crater and his Escape Therefrom.

A party of four persons returned yesterday from a trip to the Yellowstone National Park. Joe V. Longdon, C. E. Kantner, J. E. Montgomery, and Walter Watson are the names of the persons, and they profess they have had, with one exception, a most delightful time. They were examining the crater of a geyser about two and a half miles from the Fire Hole River. Notwithstanding it is forbidden to carry specimens away from the park, or despoil in any way the formations, these gentlemen were desirous of securing some mementoes of their trip and seeing in the crater some beautiful formations, Watson volunteered to attempt a descent and secure a piece of the beautiful colored work on the interior for each member of the party. He carefully descended a distance of probably 12 feet, taking care that each time his hold was secure. He reached the formations, secured what he desired, and attempted to ascend. Reaching overhead, he grasped a projection, and, putting his entire weight upon it, it gave way, and he was precipitated into the seemingly yawning abyss. His companions, who were watching his movements, shrieked as they saw him fall. They immediately procured a light and lowered it into the crater for as great a distance as they could with the means at their command. Nothing could be seen; but by dropping pebbles and bits of wood they discovered that at a depth of about 50 feet the crater was filled with water. In their consternation at the disappearance of their comrade they had not heard the body strike the water. They gave him up as lost, and with sad hearts left the scene. Going to the river they made camp, intending to start for Bozeman at daybreak. Next morning they made preparations to start, but were delayed by Mr. Longdon becoming suddenly sick. They then concluded to remain where they were until he should be in a condition to travel. About noon another party from the geyser basin came in sight, and seeing the camp of the gentleman at once approached.

Imagine the joy and surprise of Longdon, Kantner, and Montgomery when they saw among the new-comers their friend Watson, alive and well. They could not believe it was he until he had taken the hand of each and assured them that it was none other than he, and gave them the promised specimens from the crater of the geyser. How he escaped is best told in his own words:

"When the projection upon which I had my weight gave way, I felt that I was indeed lost. I was not wholly conscious after I commenced falling. When I struck the water, feet first, I experienced a feeling of relief. I seemed to sink thousands of feet, but of course sank but a short distance. I grasped around wildly, but nothing but the water could be felt. I was rising to the surface and knew it, and a feeling suddenly came over me that I was to be saved. How, I knew not, but still I was certain that I was not to be left in the crater. On coming to the surface I reached out and a friendly rock gave me support. I heard the shouts of my friends, but could see nothing and was unable to call out in reply. After what seemed to me ages the shouts ceased, and I realized that my friends had given me up for lost. It was just after noon when we reached the crater: I suppose it was nearly 5 o'clock when I heard what sounded like distant thunder. The noise grew more and more distinct, and the water surrounding me began to be troubled. I then realized that I was in the crater of an active geyser, and that in a short time the entire space would be filled with water. I attempted to raise myself, but could find no support for my hands which would bear my weight. The walls of the crater were rough, and while in the water I could easily keep my head out by clinging to them. Suddenly I discovered that the water was rising. This gave me the hope that I might be able to keep afloat until the surface was reached. The water continued to rise more rapidly, and I at last found myself at the point from which I had fallen. Although well-nigh exhausted, I exerted my remaining strength in climbing to the surface. This reached, I managed to crawl some distance away from the mouth of the crater, where I lost consciousness. When I recovered I was being cared for by strangers—the men who conducted me to my comrades."

Upon being questioned further Watson said that as near as he could judge the crater at the point he struck the water was about 25 feet in diameter. The water was warm, but not uncomfortably so until a few moments before he left when it began to be decidedly hot and boil more furiously. He was found by the party who rescued him about 7 o'oclock in the evening.—*Butte (Montana) Inter-Mountain.*

How Singers Should Live.

Women singers, especially in this country, are addicted to three habits which are about equally prejudicial to them as singers. These three habits may be described as the habit of taking irregular and insufficient food, the habit of tight lacing, and the habit of eating candy. I know half a dozen bright American girls, who have really excellent prospects as singers, whose voices are already beginning to betray the fact that their owners live on "lunches" and "candy" rather than three square meals a day. It is very certain that there never will be any tone to a voice that comes from an insufficiently and irregularly nourished body. On the subject of tight lacing a book might be written with ease. Many a girl who now finds great difficulty in taking a high note might do so with comfort if she would only give herself room to breathe. In brief, it may be truly said that no teaching however able, no industry however great, in the pupil can amount to anything unless the would-be singer is content to live a good, clean, honest, healthful life, trusting to good common-sense rules of living, and plenty of fresh air rather than to common quacks and nostrums. If vocal teachers, before commencing their lessons, would take the trouble to find out how the pupil lives, and would refuse to give any instruction until the pupil was ready and willing to conform to the simplest rules of hygiene, a great many troubles, especially throat troubles, would be avoided, and the act of singing, instead of being a painful, miserable, ear torturing effort, would be easy and as pleasurable to the singer as to the listener. The rules of life, which the student should observe, are just as important for the singer, private or public; if anything they are more so, for the strain is greater. One thing is certain, the reliability of a singer depends absolutely on the method and manner of life.

TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

The Shadow of the Sword—A New Route to the Golden Horn.

Australia's views in respect to Salonica are well known, as also Russia's in regard to the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, and there are signs that the statesmen in both these countries are beginning to think that the moment of action is near at hand. Their opportunity would be, of course, a rupture between England and Turkey, an event they have probably been hoping to see grow out of the strained relations to which our energetic action in Egypt has given rise. There is no doubt that Russia is nervously anxious about Austria, afraid that the latter, not content with the footing of the Ægean Sea that would be obtained with the possession of Salonica, will attempt to forestall her in the contemplated raid upon Constantinople. Coming events always cast their shadows before, and there is no want of purpose, however it may be concealed, in all this strengthening of the army of the Caucasus of which we have lately heard. Only yesterday the report reached Constantinople of very significant proceedings on the part of our Muscovite friends at the mouth of the Sakharia. This is a river of considerable size, which, rising in the central part of Asia Minor, sweeps round in a north-westerly direction for half its course, and then, taking a northerly direction, empties itself into the Black Sea.

It is hard to realize how very near one is to the Black Sea when at Ismid, and how very easy it would be to establish a complete water communication betwe en that sea and the Marmora by making use of this said Sakharia river. The town of Ada-Bazaar is but twelve miles, as the crow flies, due east of Ism[illegible] two places lies the Lake Sabanjeh, with its outlet to the eastern arm of the Marmora on the one side, and a small stream at the other, which could easily be made to join with the Sakharia by cutting a small canal. Ada-Bazaar, which stands on the banks of the river, is only twelve miles from its mouth, and there is no difficulty in reaching it from the Black Sea in boats of light draught. The end of a long spur intervenes between it and the lake, at the foot of which rises the small Sabanjeh river. This, however, presents no obstacle to the junction of the two streams, as the small canal necessary for the purpose would be commenced about four miles above the town. So struck where our naval authorities during the Russo-Turkish war with the capabilities of the Sakharia, that, facing the probability of some such eventuality arising as that a portion of our fleet sent to watch the operations of the Russians in the Black Sea should be suddenly cut off from the rest by a sudden advance of the Muscovite army to the shores of the Bosphorus, a regular study was made of the river and its valley, with a view of ascertaining the cheapest and most expeditious method of opening up another communication between the Euxine and the Marmora. Engineer officers attached to our Intelligence Department made a thorough survey of the intervening country, and obtained much valuable knowledge of the navigable properties of the lake and river. The plan they recommended was to lay down a short railroad to connect Ismid in the first instance with some point on the Sakharia, and then in case of necessity to carry it right along the banks to the Black Sea.

What is "sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," and our "happy thoughts" at that time have evidently furnished some brilliant ideas for the Russians when studying anew the question of how their invading armies are to reach Constantinople. If the Sakharia could be utilized by the British for the purpose of establishing a route in the one direction, why should they not turn it to account for a similar object in the opposite? Seizing the mouth of the river, and fortifying themselves with earthworks and torpedo boats against any desultory attack on the part of the Turkish fleet, they could easily organize the means of transporting their expeditionary force to Ismid. Flat-bottomed boats and rafts would serve, the craft being prepared in pieces and put together after landing. Once at Ismid, which is only 50 miles from Scutari, the railway could be used for reaching the Bosphrus. The proceeding referred to above is the presence during the last few days of a Russian war steamer at the mouth of the Sakharia. According to the reports which have reached the Ottoman Admiralty landing parties from this craft have been surveying in the vicinity, measuring angles, &c., whilst others in boats have been sounding on the bar and its approaches on either side.

French Penal Colony.

Perhaps the most extraordinary thing about the French convict settlement of Noumea, capital of New Caledonia, is the extreme docility of the convicts. Large gangs of them pass from one part of the town to another in charge of a single gendarme, and frequently numbers may be met working in the streets, with apparently not a soul to look after them. Many are employed in private houses as servants, returning at 9 p. m. to their prison. As a consequence of this docility they seem to be kindly treated and have a good deal of time to themselves, which they employ in various ways, such as carving on shells, etc. These shells they sell to passers-by in the streets when they think they are undiscovered by the gendarmes; for, strictly speaking, they are not supposed to communicate with outsiders, but the gendarmes are not hard with them. There are now 10,000 convicts in Noumea, and several thousand more are reported to be on the way or about to start. Moreover, they are not political prisoners with a decent regard for private rights, but without exception sentenced criminals.

Albert Schwill is an Indianapolis man who had nineteen fights because somebody said: "Give him to the hogs."

OVER-WORK AT SCHOOL.

BY FAITH ROCHESTER.

Words of warning still seem to be needed lest children be done to death in the process commonly called education. The brightest ones are in the most danger, though parents and teachers seldom seem to be aware of this. "It is no task for him to get his lessons," they say. "She learns so easily; she can take another study as well as not." But brain work still is *work*, though done with pleasure. Some play uses up vitality, and the best beloved occupation may exhaust the nervous force, if too long continued. There is no more sad but truthful application of the old saying, "Haste makes waste," than in the crowding forward of children at school, especially the bright ones.

Within the last year I have seen some sad cases of breaking down among school children, and there are other bright young minds and bodies within my range of observation for whom trouble surely waits, unless preventive measures be taken very soon. The little boy delights his parents and teachers by his readiness in learning his lessons, and he is rapidly promoted from one grade to another, becoming more and more ambitious as he sees the pride of his parents and the pleasure of his teachers. Nature makes frequent protests, but these pass unheeded. The boy grows nervous, has impaired digestion and circulation, for Nature is saying as plainly as possible, "I cannot give this boy the good, healthy body that he needs, if you persist in letting the brain use up all this nervous force or vital energy. He cannot eat his cake and keep it too. There are limits to his constitutional vigor. If you persist in overdrawing upon this capital invested to him, he must break down."

Very few teachers and parents understand Nature's language. They do not know that cold feet, constipated bowels, or catarrhal symptoms, may result from over-study, as much as do headache or brain disease of any kind. But children would not so soon break down if their bodies were not neglected and abused at the same time that their brains are overworked. The exercise of the brain calls the blood to that part, and this alone has a tendency to disturb the circulation of the blood. The equilibrium is farther impaired by insufficient dressing of the feet and legs, especially among little girls. But some little girls are better protected from the cold in winter by thoughtful mothers than little boys, who wear the fashionable short trousers and no leggins. Well-dressed little girls now wear for winter clothing, long woolen underdrawers, coming well into the boot-toop, under the thick stockings, with thick leggins for out-door wear. They also wear long-sleeved under-garments and outer-garments that afford real protection; double mittens in the coldest weather, and hoods or "nubian" that protect the forehead and sides of the head as well as the top. One of the oldest and most important rules of health is this: "Keep the feet warm, and the head cool,"—not *cold*. If the blood is driven from the surface of the body by cold, especially at the extremities, internal organs are more or less congested by excess of blood, and in this way many different diseases are brought on. Poor food and bad air make the blood impure, and this poor, devitalised blood cannot properly nourish the various organs. Something must fail, either physical health or mental vigor.

Sometimes the brain fails. Actual insanity may result from over-work of the brain. Sometimes the bright, precocious child becomes almost idiotic from combined over-work of the brain, excitement of feeling, and neglect of the body. More frequently the mind becomes simply weakened, and can no longer confine itself to hard study. The brain must have a long rest, and probably never fully recovers its lost power. The brain itself, though the organ of the mind, is but a part of the body, and its failure is a failure of physical health. But sometimes the mind seems even clearer and stronger than ever, as muscular power fails. A time of especial peril to girls is the age between twelve and fifteen. Nature then seeks especially to round out and develop the women from the child, and over-work of any kind tends to thwart her plans. Many a poor girl who started well in life, physically speaking, goes into a decline at this age, because of the foolish haste of the parents about her schooling. In this "slaughter of the innocents," piano practice accounts heavily.

Preventives of Malaria.

Scarcely a section of our beautiful country is free from malarial disease in some of its forms. During the protracted drouth of this year many localities formerly free from malaria have been visited by this insidious foe of humanity. Two reasons are given for this result. First, the ponds and swamps have been dried up, and the lower forms of organic matter have been exposed to the air, and second, wells and springs have become so low that the water is very impure, and no doubt its use produces an unhealthy state of the body.

If the use of impure water alone were the cause of malarial difficulties the remedy would be simply, namely, to substitute pure water instead, if it could be had, or by filtration and other means, purify what was at hand.

The malarial influence arising from swamps or marshes can only be counteracted by aerating the soil and thus getting rik of the lower organisms resident there. By means of drainage the sour soil water is carried off, the air enters and decay is completed—the poison is destroyed and a more healthful condition ensues.

But there are vast stretches of country where these means cannot be employed, and other methods must be provided. It is now pretty well proven by actual plantings in California of the blue gum tree, or Eucalyptus of Australia, that by its use over a sufficient area the malarial tendencies can be counteracted. Unfortunately, by actual test, we find that the *Eucalytus Globosa* will not flourish in certain sections of the country.

What then can we employ? Professor Maury, has proved at the Washington Observatory that extensive plantations of the common sunflower will, during its growing seasons, counteract malaria.

The common willow being a coarse feeder and rapid grower, revelling in wet and swampy land, has also been commended as one of the very best agents for the destruction of malarial germs. Its roots spread widely through the soil, while its leafage is simply enormous in proportion to the woody development. The tree sorts of willow grow with great rapidity, but more immediate effects may be produced by planting sprouts of the osier or basket willow thickly all over the whole of a wet or swampy surface soil.

This would be a remunerative product aside from its destruction of malaria. The plan is worthy of trial.—*Exchange.*

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Eminent Folk Here and There.

Herbert Spencer once had journalistic aspirations, but could not get a place, even as a Bohemian itemizer, in the whole city of London.

Canon Farrar recently alluded publicly in London to Mr. James Russell Lowell as "one who is at once the American Minister and the first of the living American poets."

The King of Holland sometimes walks all night in the populous parts of Hague. When he reaches home he personally supervises the frying of his potatoes, which he takes with several glasses of beer.

Mr. Blaine is credited with an epigrammatic description of Oscar Wilde, the accuracy of which will be recognized by all who have met the apostle of estheticism. He referred to O. W. as "that underdone young man."

It is said in San Francisco that Lord Beaumont has been refused by an heiress of that city. He made the mistake of asking her father in advance just how much she was to have, business being business.

Sir John Rose, a financial and railway magnate, who owns one-fifth of the Canada Pacific Railway, was recently in St. Paul after inspecting his road. He is tall and angular in appearance, yet very genial in manner, though very modest and unassuming.

At Cape May Oscar Wilde wore his æsthetic suit with "the sweetness of a maiden;" but, being posed to his liking in a big arm chair, a waiter was asked to be good enough to bring a bottle of wine and a box of cigars. The wine was old and the cigars were as black as ink; but he smoked, drank, and chatted until midnight.

Arabi Pasha is described as a tall, heavy-faced man, sullen, swarthy, with only a clear eye to soften the general harshness of expression, and a black mustache to hide a badly carved mouth. His legs look too frail for the rest of his body. He is a bulky, broad, thick-chested fellow, built on the lobster pattern. As a spectacle, not pretty.

One of Prince Bismarck's pet schemes is to substitute biennial budgets in place of the existing annual ones. All his bills in this direction have hitherto have been rejected by the Reichstag. The undaunted Chancellor now purposes achieving his desire by submitting simultaneously the budgets for two consecutive years, that for 1883-84 ostensibly only by way of experiment.

Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, cares nothing for splendor. He rides in an ordinary black coach, usually drawn by six mules, and followed by twelve cavalrymen, mostly negroes, whose discipline is not too strict to permit him to smoke cigarettes while escorting his Majesty. The coachman and footmen are shabby in worn suits and silver lace. The Emperor wears the plainest of black clothes, and is very courteous to all who approach him.

Cetywayo, the Zulu king, is greatly delighted with England and his treatment by the government and people. "If," he said, "I could only live in a country like this, I should want for nothing more on this earth." The cattle attracted his attention, and he expressed surprise that after feeding on such soil the herds did not become so fat as to be unable to rise. "Why," said he, "did a nation so grand, a people so numerous, make war upon a man so little as the Zulu? Why did you not ask me to run away, to get out of Zululand? That would have been noble of you, and kind to me."

Corea.

It is to be noted that with every revolution or change of dynasty in China, the leaders of the defeated party usually took refuge with their followers in Corea. The Mongol stock was thus continually fortified, while the stream of Caucasic migration had ceased to flow from prehistoric times. Hence it is not surprising to find that the prevailing type is now distinctly Mongoloid. Of the 9,000,000 or 10,000,000 inhabitants of the peninsula, probably five-sixths may be described as distinguished by broad and rather flat features, high cheek-bones, slightly oblique black eyes, small nose, thin lips, black and lank hair, sparse beard, yellowish or copperish complexion. The rest, representing the original Caucasic element, are characterized by rounded or oval features, large nose, light complexion, delicate skin, chestnut or brown hair, blue eyes, full beard. Between the two extremes there naturally occur several immediate shades, all of which serve to explain the contradictory accounts of the missionaries and travellers speaking from actual observation, but generally ignorant of the original constituent elements and ethical relations of the natives. All, however, agree in describing them as taller and more robust than the Chinese and Japanese, while fully equal to them in intelligence and moral qualities. They are a simple, honest, good-natured people, very frank, laborious, and hospitable, although hitherto compelled by their exclusive laws to treat strangers with suspicion and an outward show of unfriendliness. That this unfriendliness is merely assumed through fear of the authorities is abundantly evident from Capt. Basil Hall's account of his intercourse with the natives of the islands on the west coast. Polygamy, although permitted is little practiced, in this respect resembling their peculiar Buddhism. But while some consideration is shown for the women, to whom the streets are given up in the evening, the gods are treated with the greatest contempt and indifference. In many towns there are no temples nor even any domestic shrines. The images of gods and saints are mere wooden blocks set up like landmarks by the wayside, and inferior as works of art to the idols of the Polynesians. When one of these divinities gets blown down or rots away it becomes the sport of the children, who amuse themselves by kicking it about amid the jeers and laughter of their elders. The religious sentiment, which may be said to cumulate on the Tibetan plateau, seems to fade away west and east as it descends toward the Atlantic and Pacific sea-boards. Formerly masters of the Japanese in many arts, the Coreans at present cultivate few industries beyond the weaving and dyeing of linens and cottons and the preparation of paper from the pulp of the *Brussonetia papyrifera*. Silks and tea are imported from China and Japan, and the exports to those countries have hitherto been mainly restricted to rice, raw silk, peltries, paper, tobacco and ginseng.—*Nature.*

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

The first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

Run not into debt, either for wares sold or money borrowed; be content to want things that are not of absolute necessity, rather than to run up the score.

The world will never be in any manner of order or tranquility until men are firmly convinced that conscience, honor and credit are all in one interest, and that with the conscience of the former, the latter are but impositions upon ourselves and others.

Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered as the mother of misery.

In private conversation between intimate friends, the wisest men very often talk like the weakest; for indeed the talking with a friend is nothing else but thinking aloud.

The ordinary employment of artifice is the mark of a petty mind, and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place uncovers himself in another.

Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company; and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults that they might correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable.

It is with antiquity as with ancestry, nations are proud of the one, and individuals of the other; but if they are nothing in themselves, that which is their pride ought to be their humiliation.

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

Better to be despised for too anxious apprehensions than ruined by too confident a security.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

Lamentation is the only musician that always, like a screech-owl, alights and sits on the roof of angry man.

"Help

There was anguish in the faces of those who bent over the little white bed, for they knew that baby May was drifting away from them, going out alone into the dark voyage where so many have been wrested from loving hands, and as they tried in vain to keep her, or even to smooth with their kind solicitude her last brief sorrows, they, too, experienced in the bitter hour of parting the pangs of death. They only hoped that she did not suffer now. The rings of golden hair lay damp and unstirred upon her white forehead; the roses were turned to lilies on her cheeks; the lovely violet eyes saw them not, but were upturned and fixed; the breath on the pale lips came and went, fluttered and seemed loath to leave its sweet prison. Oh, the awful, cruel strength of death, and the weakness, the helplessness of love! They who loved her better than life could not lift a hand to avert the destroyer; they could only watch and wait until the end should come. Her merry, ringing laugh would never again gladden their hearts; her little feet would make no more music as they ran pattering to meet them. Baby May was dying, and all the house was darkened and hushed!

Then it was as the shadows fell in denser waves about us, that she stirred ever so faintly, and our hearts gave a great bound as we thought "She is better! She will live." Yes, she knew us; her eyes moved from one face to the other, with a dim, uncertain gaze! Oh! how good God was to give her back! How we would praise and bless Him all our lives! She lifted one dainty hand—cold—almost pulseless, but better, better—we would have it so—and laid it on the rough, browned hand of the rugged man who sat nearest to her. His eyelids were red with weeping, but now a smile lighted all his bronzed face like a rainbow as he felt the gentle pressure of his little daughter's hand—the mute, imploring touch, that meant a question.

"What is it, darling?" he asked in broken tones of joy and thanksgiving.

She could not speak, and so we raised her on her pretty lace pillow, and her wee white face shone in the twilight like a fair star, or a sweet woodland flower.

She lifted her heavy eyes to his—eyes that even then had the glory and the promise of immortality in them, and reaching out her little wasted arms, said in her weary, flute-like voice:

"Help me across, papa!"

Then she was gone! We held to our breaking hearts the frail, beautiful shell, but she was far away, whither we might no follow. She had crossed the dark river, and not alone.

"Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another, the household pet.

"She crossed on her bosom her beautiful hands
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark:
We felt it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark."

Oh, infinite Father! When we weary and disappointed ones reach out pleading hands to Thee, wilt Thou take us even as the little child, and help us across over the mountains of defeat and the valleys of humiliation into the eternal rest of Thy presence, into the green pastures and beside the still waters, into the City of the New Jerusalem, whose builder and maker is God?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

In a Cambridge horse-car: "Now, I don't believe in speaking against a man behind his back. It does not do any good, and frequently injures an innocent party." "It is an excellent plan to follow," returned the other. "I've always done so," continued the first, "and found it worked well, but there is Col. So-and-so, he's a sample of the other kind. He will backbite and malign his neighbors, will get a man into his confidence, and then give him away, and do all sorts of such mean, contemptible tricks that I would be ashamed of."

FLIPPANCIES.

What can't be cured must be indoored, as the physician remarked when he ordered his patient into close confinement.

A Frenchman, feeling ill, complained to an English friend that he had a pain in his portmanteau, by which he meant his chest.

A book-agent was attacked by robbers the other day, but he succeeded in talking them to death before the villains could escape.

A hackman recently went into the surf at Long Branch and encountered a huge shark. Their eyes met for an instant, when the shark blushed and swam out.

"A good many things that appear in the newspapers are not true." This is because the newspapers have frequently to get their information from human beings.

A New York physician gives half a dozen reasons why Americans grow bald. It is a great consolation to a man who has become bald to know that there's a reason for it.

"You dog of a printer," cried an enraged poet, "you have not punctuated my poem at all." "Yes, but you see, sir, I am not a pointer, I'm a setter," replied the printer.

During a military parade last week, a young man in the ranks tried to bow to three girls at once, and broke his neck. A soldier should be content with Hardee's tactics on the march.

The gentleman who went off on a vacation for rest and recreation, and to recuperate from the toils of the year, has returned, and expects in about a week to be sufficiently recovered to work with some vigor.

An Allegheny saloon-keeper has been fined $5 for trying to hang himself. As this is a good deal less than his funeral expenses would have amounted to, it is considered that he ought to congratulate himself.

A classic and a naturalist are talking over the last storm. "So our friend was actually killed by a stroke of lightning?" says the classic. "Exactly so." "He perished as Ajax did, defying Jupiter?" "No, he was eating some peas stewed in oil."

A Nashville boy put a thistle under a mule's tail to see what the animal would do, and the man who owned the animal and waggon, and the folks who had windows in that vicinity, would pay handsomely to get at the person who set the mule to exerting himself.

A Clever Trick.

The Japan *Mail* describes a clever trick which was being exhibited by a native juggler. The performance takes place in a small room about twenty feet wide, half being allotted to the spectators, who are admitted on the payment of the moderate fee of two cents. The "properties" consist of a deal table and a sword, etc. After the usual soul-stirring flourish on a drum and samisen, a man and woman appear from behind a screen, the man binds the woman's head in a cloth, and then she kneels down close to the table, and sideways to the spectators. The man then draws his sword makes a violent blow at the woman's head; she falls forward with arms extended and limbs twitching. He then, having first wiped the sword on a gory-looking rag takes up, apparently, the woman's head, wrapped in a cloth, and places it on the table. To all appearance it is a human head; the eyelids and features have a convulsive motion; presently the eyes open in a dreamy sort of way, and to the accompaniment of the everlasting samisen the head sings a mournful song. A curtain is interposed between the audience and the performers, and when again drawn back the woman is disclosed quietly seated alongside the man. When it is recollected that all this takes place within three feet from the spectators, and that the "properties" are of the simplest description, some idea may be formed of the wonderful excellence of the performance.

Causes of Typhoid Fever.

A severe outbreak of typhoid fever which occurred last year at Nahant, a rocky peninsula near Boston, inhabited during the summer by a small number of very rich cottage owners, was followed by an investigation, of which the results are made public in an article by Mr. F. W. Bowditch, in the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*. In such cases contamination of drinking-water is usually the principal cause of the spread of the disease, and the wells and cisterns which supply the houses were first examined. Water was taken from one hundred and ninety of these and analyzed. Eight of the samples were pronounced "excellent," and seventy-one others "permissible," or "good." One hundred and eleven were classed as "suspicious," "very suspicious," or "bad." About eighty cases of fever occurred, nearly all of which could be accounted for by the actual condition of the drinking water used in the houses inhabited by the patients. In a few others the filthy surroundings furnished a probable source of infection, although the water appeared pure, as, in one instance, when analysis failed to detect any serious pollution in water taken from a well situated within ten feet of one leaching cesspool and fifteen feet of another, both overflowing, and of course ready to furnish an occasional supply to the well during dry seasons or under other circumstances. One or two more were probably explained by the fact that the ice used in the household was brought from a foul pond in the vicinity; and only one seemed quite inexplicable, unless perhaps the infection might have been brought by milk contained in cans which had been rinsed in foul water. Mr. Bowditch's suspicion, that the infection was communicated in certain cases by contaminated ice, is strengthened by the fact that a very severe and fatal epidemic of typhoid fever was unquestionably caused in this way not long ago at a seashore hotel in New England; and it is worth asking whether the public authority might not be employed with advantage in exercising some sort of surveillance over the collection and sale of an article which may become, and perhaps already is, far more dangerous than the trichinous pork or immature veal against which so many precautions are taken. In one place that we know of, says the *American Architect*, thousands of tons of ice are annually gathered at the very edge of an extensive and well-filled cemetery, which slopes somewhat rapidly toward the water and we have seen the winter product of a little pool formed by the overflow of what was practically the drain of a cluster of squalid houses regularly sold to customers.

The Sun.

In any reference to the physical history of the sun, the stupendous magnitude of its sphere must be kept vividly present to the mind. With a diameter 109 times longer than the earth's, the solar orb looks out into space from a surface that is twelve thousand times larger than the one which the earth enjoys. The bulk of the sun is one million three hundred thousand times that of the earth. If the surface of the sun were a thin external rind, or shell, and the earth were placed in the middle of this hollow sphere, not only would the moon have space to circle in its usual orbit without ever getting outside of the solar shell, but there would be room also for a second satellite, nearly as far again as the moon, to accomplish a similar course. The weight of the sun is three hundred thousand times the weight of the earth, or, in round numbers, two thousand millions of millions of millions of millions of tons. The mean distance of the sun from the earth is now so well ascertained, through investigations which have been made in several distinct ways, that there can scarcely be in the estimate an error of 500,000 miles. The distance, at the present time given, is 92,885,000 miles. This measure is in itself so vast, that, if any traveller were to move at the rate of four miles an hour for 10 hours a day, it would take him 6,900 years to reach the sun. Sound would traverse the interval, if there were anything in space capable of transmitting sonorous vibrations, in 14 years, and a cannon-ball sustaining its initial velocity throughout would do the same thing in nine years. A curious illustration, attributed to Prof. Mendenhall, is to the effect that an infant, with an arm long enough when stretched out from the earth to reach the sun, would die of old age before it could become conscious, through the transmission of the nervous impression from the hand to the brain, that it had burned its fingers. In order that the earth thus moving round the sun with a chasm of 93,000,000 miles of intervening space between them, may not be drawn to the sun by the preponderant attraction of its 330,000 times larger mass, it has to shoot forward in its path with a momental velocity 50 times more rapid than that of the swiftest rifle-ball. But, in the moving through 20 miles of this onward path, the earth is drawn out of a straight line by something less than the eighth part of an inch. The deviation is properly the source from which the amount of the solar attraction has been ascertained. If the earth were suddenly arrested in its onward flight, and its momentum were in that way destroyed, it would be drawn to the sun, by the irresistible force of its attraction, in four months, or in the twenty-seventh part of the time which a cannon-ball would take to complete the same journey.—*The Edinburgh Review.*

The Critical Period.

From the age of forty to that of sixty a man who properly regulates himself may be considered in the prime of life. His mature strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the highest attacks of disease, and all the functions are in order. Having gone a year or two past sixty, however, he arrives at the critical period of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a standstill. But athwart this river is a viaduct, called the "Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "Old Age," around which the river winds, and then flows without a doubt of causeway to affect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad maladies are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveller and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins and provide himself with perfect composure. To quote a metaphor, the "turn of life" has a turn either to a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power having reached their utmost expansion now begin either to close, like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength, whilst a careful supply of props and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant will sustain it in its beauty and vigor until night has nearly set in.

Sole Proprietor of the Garden of Eden.

We were waiting on the platform at Kingston, Ga., for the overdue train, when a wordy war began a few feet away between two coloured men, one of them a resident of the town and the other a stranger from Rome in search of a job.

"You see, gem'lon, it am jist this way," explained Moses, the Kingston man, when we asked what the trouble was. "Dis yere nigger has cum down from Rome, an' de minit he strikes de town he begins to shoot off 'bout de Garden of Eden an' purtend to know all 'bout it."

"Well, can't he talk about the Garden of Eden?"

"No sah, he can't! Dat's a subjict dat I worked up myself ober five y'ars ago, an' I claim to be de only cull'd man in Kingston dat knows anything 'bout it. Arter I'se dun argued an' fit an' jawed an' put my heel on de necks of de niggers in dis town who talk 'ligun I'se not gwine to hab a chap like dis one walk in heah an' tell me jist how many acres of land dar was in dat garden! Cl'ar out, you black rascal—move dem hoofs 'long down de track or I'll make you sick all ober!"

Bursting of a Ship by Swelling of a Cargo.

The *Gazette Maritime et Commerciale*, in its news regarding ocean disasters, relates the following curious example of the formidable power of molecular forces. The Italian ship Francesca, loaded with rice, put into port on May 11, at East London, leaking considerably. A large force of men was at once put on board to pump out the water contained in the ship and to unload her; but in spite of all the activity exerted, the bags of rice soaked in water gradually, and swelled up. Two days afterwards, on May 13, the ship was violently burst asunder by this swelling of her cargo.

Religions of the World.

The census of the world, according to its religions, has been figured out by some Scotch statisticians. Its results are: Protestants, 120,000,000; Oriental Christians, 80,000,000; Roman Catholics, 200,000,000; Jews, 10,000,000; Mohammedans, 175,000,000; Pagans, 80,000,000.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 5, 1882.

The recent marriage of a Catholic to a Presbyterian at St. Louis, Mo., and the consequent double marriage ceremonies, has been causing a sensation in religious circles, and is likely to lead to further trouble, as the case is to be carried before the Archbishop by the priest who performed the Catholic portion of the rites.

The New York *Sun* is again reminded of the wide circle of British possessions around the globe. "We hear," it says, "of rejoicing over the British victory in Egypt from Quebec to Winnipeg and Vancouver, from Halifax to Jamaica and Belize, from Hong Kong to Calcutta, Bombay, and Aden, from Cyprus to Malta, Gibraltar, and northward to the Shetland Islands, and from Melbourne to Cape Town. Verily the fame of a victorious British soldier fills the wide world, both the dry land and the seas thereof." All of which is gratifying to "Britishers."

The murder for which Edward Hovey was found guilty in New York the other day was one of the most diabolical on record. Mrs. Vermilyea, his sister-in-law, gave an asylum to Hovey and his wife, her sister, and their sick child. Hovey had been a shiftless, querulous fellow, and had failed to support his family. On the day before the shooting he flourished a revolver threateningly, and Mrs. Vermilyea took it from him and hid it. Hovey vowed to be revenged. He pawned a coat on the following day, and with the money thus obtained bought a pistol. He concealed this in his pocket, and, returning to his sister-in-law's house, shot her. His own child died of fright. Yet he boasted of the crime, and when he heard the jury's verdict he said, sneeringly, "That's just the verdict I expected!" He is a fitting successor to Guiteau.

While Canadians are agitated over the lake disasters, the attention of the Imperial Board of Trade is being directed to the alarming statistics of missing ocean-going ships. A valuable abstract of the returns issued by the *Bureau Veritas* shows that the total number of sailing vessels and steamers lost throughout the world during the last two years reaches some three thousand five hundred, and that of these more than three hundred are reported as missing. Among other chances is the one that some of the vessels may have been able to sneak away in an improper condition—perhaps overloaded and with an insufficiency of freeboard. Such cases do occur. Mr. Chamberlain has himself admitted that the Act under which the Board of Trade has power to detain ships is a comparative failure, not through any inherent defects in the measure itself but simply from a lack of full and proper organization.

Much valuable evidence has been given before the Government Commission now enquiring into the *Asia* disaster. On Saturday Mr. Risley, the Chairman of the board of Steamboat Inspectors, was examined. From his evidence it would appear that the *Asia* was taken up to the Georgian Bay without his knowledge or consent some three weeks before application was made for leave to carry an increased number of passengers. Mr. Risley accounted for the vessel being thus allowed to run without a proper certificate by the failure of the Collector of Customs at the port from which she was sailing to demand the exhibition of her papers and not tying her up in default. The Commissioner, Capt. Scott, R. N., from the evidence he has heard, is of the opinion that canal model of boats is radically wrong for lake traffic. He will probably condemn the upper works and recommend better and stronger build.

THE VICE-REGAL TOUR.

THE PRINCESS' CARE OF A LITTLE GIRL WINS THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 25.—The week has been one of public enjoyment and enthusiasm over the arrival of the Royal guests. To-morrow a drawing-room will be held in the Assembly Chamber, and a garden party on Tuesday. Yesterday the Governor-General and Princess visited the waterworks. While there a little girl, the child of a farmer, fell and broke an arm. The Princess as soon as the accident came to her knowledge took the child in her arms and carried her to the house, remaining with and alleviating her distress till the surgeon whom the Governor-General sent for arrived from town. This kindly action upon the part of the Princess completely won the hearts of the large crowd of all classes who were present, and the cheers in her honor were hearty in the extreme. To-morrow the Royal party will visit the manufacturing establishments in town.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Peterborough has had three fires lately.

The Belleville police are after the unregistered dogs.

The Orangemen of Bogart are about to erect a new hall.

The Methodist church in the Eggleton neighborhood was opened yesterday.

Hastings, like Madoc, is agitating for some kind of fire appliance for that village.

An effort is being made by several local liberals to secure the services of ex-Rev. Geo. Chainey, the noted American orator, for one lecture in Belleville. Mr. Chainey was at one time a clergyman, but is now one of the most conspicuous opponents of orthodoxy on the continent.

A case of cruelty to animals was tried at the Belleville Police Court recently. John Elliott was charged by John Graham (both Huntingdon farmers) with cruelly beating his (Graham's) horses, which were trespassing in the defendants, field. The charge was sustained, and Elliott was fined $10 and costs.

Rev. Mr. Wolseley, Sir Garnet's uncle, lived for many years in that part of the township of Douro now included in the village of Lakefield, and died and was buried there. Another and better known relative of Sir Garnet's was for many years a resident of Peterborough, the late Ivan O'Beirne, the general's first cousin and an old college mate.

On Sunday evening something went wrong with the gas in Port Hope and left part of the town in darkness. Perhaps the most serious and almost amusing part of the affair was that the lights in some of the churches became totally extinct and in others nearly so. In one church the minister was expatiating on "breaking up the fallow ground" and on spiritual darkness, when the extinction of the lights in his church furnished him with a practical illustration. The services were cut short and the congregations dispersed hurriedly.

The Kingston News is responsible for the statement that on Tuesday morning "a number of young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a rare scene on the market. A farmer and his wife arrived in a waggon, after which he tenderly lifted her out. Taking a handkerchief out of his pocket he wiped his own mouth then his wife's, and afterwards put the linen back into his pocket. Without looking to see if any one was looking at him he set her bonnet back on her head, and imprinted a kiss upon her lips. She was not a bit bashful, notwithstanding that while the operation was being performed some of the butchers smacked and whistled at a lively rate. The farmer seeming quite refreshed, and set about aranging his waggon with alacrity.

Mining Notes.

Mining operations are very quiet just now at and around Malone.

A competent authority says the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company have spent in hard cash at least $180,000 in improvements since assuming control of the Gatling mine.

Mrs. W. T. Wallbridge, of Belleville, and some lady friends, paid a visit of inspection to the Hematite mine this week. It is said that this lady has a revenue of $3 per day from this property.

Work at Mr. Coe's mines in the north goes on as usual. We understand an increased force is being put to work at the Baker mine in Tudor. The "Wollaston" still holds the cake as being the biggest iron mine in this district.

A large horse-power drill passed through this village yesterday for the new mine that is being opened, opposite the Hematite, by Messrs. Stewart and Gaujot. The drill will be used to thoroughly test the property before any expensive shafts are sunk.

Messrs. David Stewart and E. Gaujot have commenced work on the property across the road east from the Hematite mine, where it is expected the same vein of hematite ore will be found. Dr. Sutton has also a small force at work opening a new shaft on the adjoining property north, where good indications of ore have been found.

McLEAN'S FALL OPENING.

Mr. M. McLean held his fall opening yesterday, the event attracting a large crowd to his store during the whole day. The display was chiefly in millinery, mantles, &c., and the exhibition was fully equal if not superior to anything before attempted in Madoc, the show room being tastefully decorated, which had the effect of setting off the extensive and georgeous display to great advantage. The prevailing colors in millinery this season are bronze and cadet blue, the material being principally plush velvet and Escanier plush, and the trimmings Ostrich feathers, fancy flowers, bird's heads, wings and clusters. The shapes are much the same as last season, the hats as usual being very large and the bonnets small, the prevailing trimming on the latter being jet ornaments—quiet yet rich looking. The display in the above goods was really fine, and highly creditable to the taste and skill of Miss Elliott, the lady in charge. A handsome display of brocaded mantles and jackets was also made. The opening was a great success.

—We welcome to our exchange list the *Detroit Commercial Advertiser*. This fine family journal established over twenty-one years ago, is a weekly visitor to many Canadian families, and those who may yet be unacquainted with its merits are advised to send a postal card to the publisher, for a sample copy. The *Commercial Advertiser* appears to be one of those few weeklies which having once been subscribed for cannot be dispensed with, and the fact that it has more long-time subscribers than any journal in the United States is, considering the merits of the paper, readily understood. Agents, and subscribers also, will find certain inducements offered by the publisher, of which they can learn by addressing W. H. Burk, 44 Larned street west, Detroit, Mich.

Fire at Belleville.

Downey and Preston's Grain Elevator Burned.

Word was received here yesterday that Downey and Preston's grain elevator, at Belleville, had been totally destroyed by fire early that morning, together with about 5000 bushels of rye, 2000 of barley and a large quantity of wheat. The workmen were engaged up to about 11 o'clock in loading a barge.

The safest, best and cheapest medicine in the world is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

G. W. Walker, Dentist,
BELLEVILLE,

OFFICE—Opposite Anglo-American Hotel, next door to Bank of Commerce.

ON account of unfinished work and unsettled accounts, Dr. Walker will be obliged to visit Madoc, on the second Monday and Tuesday in October and November; 9th and 10th October, and 13th and 14th November.

AGENTS WANTED. —FOR— *HEROES of the PLAINS,*

By J. W. BUELL.

Embracing the Lives and Wonderful Adventures of WILD BILL, BUFFALO BILL, KIT CARSON, CAPT. PAYNE, CAPTAIN JACK, TEXAS JACK, CALIFORNIA JOE, and other celebrated Indian Fighters, Scouts, Hunters and Guides. A true historical work of thrilling adventures on the plains, and in western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians! Grand Buffalo Hunts! Desperate Adventures! Narrow Escapes! Wonderful Shooting and Riding! Wild life in the Far West! 100 Illustrations! 16 Full-page Coloured Plates! A grand book for Agents. Outsells everything. 548 pages, price $2.00. Write at once for agency, or terms and illustrated circulars to N. D. THOMPSON & Co., Publishers, N. W. Cor. 8th and Broadway, New York.

REQUISITION!

To the Reeve of the Village of Madoc:

We, the undersigned ratepayers of the Village of Madoc, request that a meeting of the ratepayers be called as early as possible to take into consideration the purchase of a Fire Engine for said village:—

James C. Dale,	John Dale,
J. S. Loomis, M.D.,	Conley & McNeill,
B. A. S. Wilson,	Allan Campbell,
Jefferson Caverly,	William Moore,
Thos. Scott,	F. Rollins,
D. Bowen,	G. Deans,
O'Flynn & O'Hara,	P. Sinclair,
R. Simmons,	B. J. Sills,
Sydmer Ross,	A. B. Ross,
Joseph Caverly,	M. McLean,
J. R. Orr,	R. R. Casement & Co.
Fred. E. Seymour.	

In accordance with the above requisition, I have called a Public Meeting for Tuesday evening, 10th inst., in the Town Hall, at 7:30 o'clock, and would urge a large attendance of the ratepayers.

E. D. O'FLYNN, Reeve.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united townships of Dungannon & Faraday, County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, October 25th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Bills, Flint the road allowance on the rear of lot 60, West Hastings Road, Faraday, extending from the West Monk Road, south to the gristmill, Bancroft, in lieu of the land taken in making the road to said mill.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day giving to Edward Johnson the road allowance between lots 40 and 41, East Hastings Road, Dungannon.

A By-law will also be passed giving to Patrick Kavanagh, the old Hastings Road, on Lots 46 and 47, east Hastings Road, Dungannon, in liew of the land taken in making the New Hastings Road on said lots.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Sept. 22, 1882. 284-4t

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

CAUTION

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark

ALLEN MOON,
The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock. 283

FARM TO LET.

SOUTH half of lot No. 2, 4th concession of Madoc. In good state of cultivation. Will be leased for a term of five years if parties can agree. Apply to Edward Hill, Hastings, Ont., or to

J. H. DUNN, Madoc.

September, 15th, 1882. 284-tf

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ¼ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Local Lines.

—"Jordan" fair next Thursday.

—The collector is on his rounds.

—Not much grain coming in yet.

—Bible Society meeting on Friday, 13th. See Mr. Wood's letter.

—Q. Where can I buy a cheap lamp? A. At R. R. Casement & Co's.

—Trains have been very irregular on this end of the Midland lately.

—The new Midland Railway Elevator will be built in Belleville during the coming winter.

—The unique and original sign of J. Dale & Son has been the attraction for the past few days.

—The heavy frosts of the past few nights have done considerable damage in the village and vicinity.

—Mrs. W. T. White advertises in this issue a clearing off sale, preparatory to going into new and larger premises in Woiss' Block.

—An enjoyable social Friday evening in the school room of the M. E. Church. All are cordially invited. Refreshments served, etc.

—Parr and Wood's property on the T. & O. Railway, consisting of carts, steel, shovels, sledges, &c., was sold by auction in this village on Tuesday afternoon.

—Have you seen the comet yet? The celestial visitor is said to be a fine sight and can best be seen between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning.

—A wedding at the R. C. Church, on Sunday last, attracted a large gathering. Mr. Ashley, of Bridgewater, and Miss Kehoe were the contracting parties.

—Mr. Stephen Doughty, an old and respected resident of this township, died, after a short illness, on Tuesday morning last. The funeral takes place to-day.

—The Napanee *Standard* thinks a moral wave must have struck that town because no cases were before the magistrate for over a week. It was indeed something wonderful for Napanee.

—Three Companies are expected to play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Belleville during this month. We hope a successful effort will be made to have an excursion train run down from here on some one of the evenings.

—On the strength of a requisition, the Reeve has called a meeting for next Tuesday evening, in the Town Hall, to consider the question of purchasing a fire engine for this village. Let there be a large attendance of ratepayers.

—Mr. W. S. Seymour, head master of the Madoc Model School, has been absent in Toronto this week as a witness in the case of Beatty vs. Gage, concerning the ownership of the trade mark for using Beatty's headlines for copy books.

—An exchange tells of a man, aged 91 years, walking nine miles to renew his subscription to a New London paper. We have a decided impression that there are a number of subscribers to the REVIEW who are waiting until they are 91 years old to come and pay for their paper.

—Mr. W. H. Thompson, son of D. Thompson Esq., of Queensboro, late private secretary to Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, returned home on Tuesday for a few days' visit. He has just been promoted to a position in the Customs department at Winnipeg; for which place he is on his way.

—The *Globe* says that Messrs. Hugh Ryan, Perth, and Hugh D. Lumsden, of the Quebec and Ontario Railway, were in Kingston on Monday conferring with the Kingston and Pembroke Railway Company in regard to crossings and connection. The work of the Ontario and Quebec is pushing along rapidly. Hundreds of men are employed upon the line near Shabot Lake.

—An amusing scene was witnessed on the street last Thursday night, which attracted a large crowd. Chief Sills seized a horse which it appears Mr. George Conley, of the Windsor House, had also a claim against. They had the horse on the street opposite J. Dale & Son's for upwards of an hour, each one tugging away at the poor animal to the full extent of their muscles. Even the services of a lawyer failed to move either party, until the poor horse finally decided the matter unanimously for itself, by bolting up the street, guided by George's hand it ran into the Windsor stables. The Chief had to retire defeated.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Oct.—Twenty-six factories offered 11,630 boxes cheese, 7,000 of August make and 3,000 of September make. Two factories offered September and the balance of the season's make, but there were no sales. On account of improved prices paid at Little Falls and Utica yesterday holders were firmer in their ideas, offering August make at 11c., and declined to offer September and balance except they could get 12c. or over. Sales of August have been made the past week at 10½c. Seven buyers present.

—Q. Where can I buy a "Stewart" stove? A. At R. R. Casement & Co's.

Free Fair.

The next free fair will be held in this village on the first Tuesday in November, the 4th. Those having stock to dispose of will make a note of the date.

Pastoral Visit.

Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, and his Secretary, Father Kelly, arrived here on Saturday last on a visit to the R. C. Churches of Madoc, Marmora and Hungerford. He was the guest of Rev. Father Davis while here. He left again yesterday.

Tudor Fall Show.

The annual show of the Tudor, Wellaston, Limerick and Cashel Agricultural Society will be held at Millbridge on Thursday next, 12th October. This show has come to be regarded as one of "the events" of the year, and should the weather be fine there will doubtless be the usual large crowd present.

Social at Queensborough.

A social will be held in the school house at Queensboro', on Friday, 13th inst., at 6:30 p. m. The entertainment will consist of short addresses from Messrs. Wood, Murray and others, who are expected to be present; singing, reading, etc. A good time is promised. Admission, 25 cents.

Moon's Hotel.

Mrs. M. Moon again took possession of the above hotel this week, and will no doubt "run" it more successfully than ever after her rest. During Mr. Daly's management the reputation of the house did not suffer any, and this gentleman leaves the village to the regret of the citizens generally with whom he had become acquainted.

Murray Canal.

The Trenton *Courier* says the contractors of the Murray Canal are working 30 teams and 75 men at the upper end of the canal. Their dredge will be worked at once in Presqu'isle entrance. They have 40 men cutting down the bush on the line of the canal through Benj. Rowe's farm, making it into 30 inch wood for the dredges. Men and teams can find employment by enquiring of the foreman on the works.

Village Council.

The regular meeting of the Village Council was held on Monday. Present, the Reeve, and Messrs. Dale, Aylesworth and Kirk.

Mr. Langman's account for services as special constable, was ordered to be paid.

On motion Mr. Wilson was allowed plank enough to cross from Geary's to his residence on Madawaska street.

John White was allowed plank enough to extend the sidewalk to Mr. Geary's west of the foundry.

Some other accounts were passed and the Council adjourned.

Temperance Lecture.

On Thursday evening last, as previously announced, Mr. Thomas McMurray, of Toronto, delivered a lecture on temperance in the Town Hall of this village. Mr. McMurray has been detailed by the Grand Division Sons of Temperance to deliver a series of lectures on this important subject, and to endeavour to organize lodges in places where they do not exist. Heretofore these lectures in this village have not been as largely attended as their importance would merit, but we are pleased to confess that Thursday evening was a decided exception—there being a good attendance and seemingly considerable interest manifested. The lecture was both profitable and interesting. Mr. E. D. O'Flynn occupied the chair, and after a few well-chosen introductory remarks introduced the speaker who was briefly followed by Revs. F. McAmmond, B. A., and D. Wishart strongly supporting the movement. At the close of the meeting an attempt was made to organize a division of the above institution here, but this was not attendant with the success anticipated. However, the important scheme was left in the hands of parties who, we trust, will push the matter to a successful issue, as an institution of this kind is much needed.

Coming Back.

It is rumored that Mr. S. Taber and family are coming back to this village shortly. They will be welcomed back.

The Minister Of Customs.

The Kingston *News* in commenting upon the administration of the Customs Laws, and the activity in the Department throughout the whole country pays the following compliment to the Minister:—"The Hon. Mackenzie Bowell is a man the most admirably adapted for the peculiarly trying situation in which he is placed at the head of the customs department. Frauds, such as that recently disclosed in Montreal canvas smuggling, have been discovered by the vigilance of the Minister and rooted out; merchants have always found him affable, courteous and considerate of their demands; and at the same time he has with an iron will resisted all the tremendous pressure which wealthy importers know how to use for the purpose of obtaining a relaxation of strict regulation.

Miraculous Escape.

On Saturday afternoon Rev. Father Fleming of this village was the victim of a runaway accident and narrow escape from serious injury. While driving down the hill towards the station the carriage touched the horse's heels, causing the latter to become unmanageable and run away. At the bottom of the hill the rig struck a telegraph pole, the sudden stoppage throwing Father Fleming high in the air over the horse's back, (he himself is under the impression, and so were several onlookers, that his heels struck the wire as the glass tube on top of the pole was knocked off,) but he fortunately alighted on the ground without sustaining other injury than a sprained thumb. The phaeton was badly wrecked, the horse continuing his mad career until he reached the station, where he was captured. The cause of the accident was no doubt due to Mr. Barney O'Connor hitching the traces too short, thus allowing the rig to strike the horse's heels.

Vennor on October.

Mr. Vennor in his Bulletin forecasts the weather for October as follows:—

First week: Some sharp frost this week in northern sections about the 6th. Altogether a favourable week, but there will probably be local wind and rain storms, 3rd and 6th. This will be a very stormy month in Ontario and Western United States.

Second week: Will probably enter with severe wind storms and heavy rain east and west, marked storm period about 9th and 10. End of week fine and calmer weather. Frosts may occur about the 12th.

Third week: Very stormy, with snowfalls in western and north-western sections, southern Minnesota, and eastern Dakota. Storms on lakes and at Chicago, Milwaukee. Storms will extend to Cincinnati. General snow falls 17th and 18th. Cold weather in Iowa, severe weather towards Des Moines. A terrible week of storms in all sections. Snow in England.

Fourth week: About Oct. 24th generally stormy weather, with snow falls in Ontario and the Maratime provinces. Cold, miserable, wet and sleety weather or snow in New York. An unusually severe October. Storms in England.

Closing days: Snow and rain falls in Great Britain, and heavy gales. Very severe on east coast of Scotland.

A Peterboro' despatch says:—There was a snow storm on Tuesday. It was very light, hardly deserving the name of storm, there was snow, and being the first of the season, and early in the season, is worthy of being noted.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

MARRIED.

GUNYEA—PARKS.—By Rev. B. L. Hutton, Madoc, Thursday, Sep. 28, Joseph Gunyea to Miss Sarah Parks, both of the township of Huntingdon.

CASSIDY—GUNYEA.—On Tuesday, Oct. 3rd, by Rev. B. L. Hutton, Madoc, M. T. Cassidy, of Lennox and Addington to Miss Julia Ann Gunyea, of Madoc.

JOHNSON—SCHUMACHER.—On September 28, at the residence of Robert Penn, Esq., by Rev. B. L. Hutton, Mr. Henry Johnson, of Wollaston, to Miss Adele Schumacher, late of Trefnant, North Wales.

JACKSON—WELLMAN.—On Wednesday, Sep. 27th, at the residence of A. Worden, Esq., of the township of Limerick, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Isaac J. Jackson, of the township of Cashel to Miss Jane A. Wellman, of Limerick.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so.

The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

NEW

TINSHOP

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

MACHINE OILS!

PALE SEAL OIL,
LARDINE OIL,
GLOBE OIL,
GLYCERINE OIL,
Z. C. ENGINE OIL,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

ALL SORTS.

Britain's jewel just now is a Garnet.

The modern pie-rate—ten cents a piece.

The best thing to take before singing—breath.

There's very little or no opposition to a red-hot poker.

All types of mankind to be justified must be in good form.

It depends upon "what's trumps" when the right bower is left.

Why is a messenger like a bad penny? Because he's one sent.

Uneasy lies the head when the mosquito reigns.

A plumber's bride at Saratoga wears a terra cotta hued dress in "pipings."

When does water resemble a gymnast? When it makes a spring.

On week days one buys his music by the sheet; but on Sundays he gets it by the choir.

A southern duel was lately interrupted by rain after only nineteen rounds had been exchanged.

It was an apple that made Adam tell, and the same fruit made William Tell.

It is said that during the moonlight fight in Egypt the English bands played "The man in the moon is looking."

In an autobiographic humor Boileau wrote: "A fool always finds some one more foolish than he is to admire him."

It is not proper to speak of a milkman's watering his milk. You should say that he expedites his cream.

Twisting the tail of the British lion is a dangerous thing for the country that loses its grip.

A latter-day philosopher has said, "Send me all the dresses a woman has worn in the course of her life and I will write her biography from them."

A West End man gave his wife $5 for a health appliance. She bought a plume for her hat. He thinks the "feather cure" ought to be advertized.

"It is not necessary for a man to be poor to be honest." Certainly not. But it seems sort o' half way necessary for a man to be poor if he is honest.

"Will you drop us saline?" asked a man departing from Syracuse. "That depends salt together on circumstances," was the reply.

Politics, nowadays, is like the fandango swings at country musters, the man who is in the top bucket this minute is soon down chaffing with the groundlings.

An inveterate dice-thrower in this city has had an attack of malaria. This is the first time he has had to shake for something he didn't want.

"What is a pessimist, papa?" asked a bright lad. "A pessimist, my son," said the old man, "is one who would find fault with his seat in Heaven, if he ever got there."

We were eating our supper, and Mrs. Dodge was cooking beefsteak. I asked my little girl how she would have her beefsteak cooked. She replied, "I will have it tender and true."

"Is this your first appearance in a court of justice?" asked the Austin Recorder of a vagrant. "No, Judge; it is the last time thus far—how is it with yourself?"

"Bunyan's Pilgrim Progress on the Stage" is the heading of an article in a morning paper. In old times the pilgrims's progress was made on foot but this is the era of rapid transit.

If Jonah had had another fisherman along with him when he was Secretary of the Interior the big fish that gobbled him could not have been measured by any tape line then in existence.

The use of Tea and Coffee.

Tea and coffee are beverages used throughout the civilized world, and their effects have been studied with no little interest. That they affect the system there can be no manner of doubt, but whether this effect is beneficial or otherwise, is the question.

The experience of those who use coffee and tea shows us that they are stimulating in their action, and that coffee is more so than tea. Both are asserted to be nutritious, which may or may not be attributed to the fact that they remove the sense of fatigue and hunger, and allay the mental unrest produced by exhaustion and anxiety. If used to excess they derange the organs of digestion and cause various annoying diseases. Functional disturbances of the nervous system are also caused by ther excessive employment, such as headache, vertigo, and confusion of the mind.

A cup of coffee after dinner facilitates digestion. Those who take a cup of coffee in the morning suffer with headache if they omit it. Coffee is a laxative, tea is an astringent. The use of either frequently produces wakefulness.

The above is what is taught in regard to the effects of tea and coffee. But the reasons for them must be looked for beneath the surface.

Tea and coffee are stimulants, and they share with other stimulants a property common in a greater or less extent to them all. Alcohol will do the same thing. Stimulants, as a rule, if taken in small doses, promote the appetite and increase the digestive power by stimulating the gastric follicles. But if used to excess derange the organs of digestion and excite functional disturbances of the nervous system. This is accounted for both chemically and physiologically. Both contain tannin. Headache, vertigo, etc., are the effects of over-stimulating the nervous system.

Tea and coffee derive their activity not only from the volatile oil which they contain, but from an important constituent known by the names of caffaine or theine. Bartholow says:

"Caffeine, in small medicinal doses, promotes appetite and increases the digestive powers. On the heart it exercises a decided stimulant action, and raises the arterial tension. As regards the cerebral effects, it may be stated that at first drowsiness occurs, but this is soon followed by wakefulness, excitement, muscula trembling, confusion of mind, etc."

It may, therefore, be seen that coffee and tea are like most other things, excellent when taken in moderation, but most unexcellent if taken to excess.

AMERICAN FABLES.

How the World Went Right Along.

A bear who had made himself believe that he had the worst luck of any animal in creation, was crawling through the woods one day when he met a Serpent, who inquired:

"Which way now, my Friend?"

"I am going to find some spot where I can retire from the World. The World has not used me right, and in revenge I will desert it."

"I wouldn't do that."

"But I will. I can no longer trust anybody. I have been cheated, lied to and misused until I have no faith left. I will now retire within myself, and if any convulsion of Nature takes place the country must not blame me for it. I have borne all that one Bear can be expected to put up with."

Bruin went his way until he found a lonely spot, and he then crawled into a hole and began listening for the Crack of Doom. It made him feel good to think that the World was turning itself bottom side up because he had absented himself from sight and search, and he was determined not to yield until after several thousand terror-stricken people had come to him with tears in their eyes.

Much to Bruin's surprise the night passed like all the other nights. No one appeared during the forenoon to plead with him, and the afternoon passed without an Earthquake or Tornado. He mementarily expected the advent of a crowd to plead him to come back to the World and have faith and confidenet, but the crowd didn't show up. After a long and hungry night Bruin began to weaken. After much argument with himself he crawled out of his den and was sneaking through the woods when he met a Hare.

"Is the World yet standing?" asked the Bear.

"Certainly, never more solid since I can remember."

"And is anyone searching for me?"

"Not that I know of."

"Every goes on just the same, eh?"

"Just the same."

"And didn't you hear I had lost all faith in human nature, and retired from the World?"

"Never heard a word of it. Tra-la, old man, I'm off."

The Bear sat down on a thistle and thought the matter over for a few minutes, and then arose and made a bee-line for his usual haunts, telling every animal he met on the way that he had been off on a fishing excursion.

MORAL:

The cynic who flatters himself that he is revenging on the world by withdrawing his company forgets that he will be obliged to associate with himself.

Reply Post-Cards in England.

A treasury warrant appears in last night's *Gazette* prescribing the regulations and conditions for the use of reply post-cards within the United Kingdom, the Channel islands, and the Isle of Man. It will come into operation on the 1st of October next. The cards will bear an impressed stamp of one-half penny on each half. The address and nothing else must be written, printed, or otherwise impressed on that side of either half thereof which bears the impressed stamp. Anything (including a letter of communication in the nature of a letter) may be written, printed or otherwise impressed on that side of each half of a reply post-card which does not bear the impressed stamp. Nothing whatever must be in any manner attached to a reply post-card nor must a reply post-card after the issue thereof be cut or folded or otherwise altered, except that that half of a reply post-card which is intended to be used for the purpose of a reply (in these regulations referred to as "the return half") may be severed from the other half thereof. If any reply post-card or the return half thereof is sent by post otherwise than in conformity with these regulations it shall be enclosed in a sealed cover and forwarded to its destination, charged on delivery with postage as an insufficiently paid letter of the same weight.—*London Standard.*

Control of Feeling.

It is sometimes urged that, however responsible we may be for our deeds, we cannot be held accountable for our feelings, as they come and go unbidden. Yet, if it is true that every feeling is dependent for its continuance upon the action which it prompts, the feeling itself is at least mediately under our control. We cannot, it is true, by an effort of the will, at once expel from the heart a gust of passion; but we can deny the angry utterances that tremble on our lips. We cannot suddenly kill a selfish desire, but we can refuse to commit the unjust or unkind action that it prompts. We cannot immediately banish curiosity or a love of gossip; but we can withhold from them the food on which they thrive. In the same way, if worthy and honorable impulses are weak within us, we can strengthen them by following steadfastly that course of conduct which they suggest. We can increase our sense of justice by doing justly, our sympathetic feelings, by tender and loving acts, our good temper by self-government.

"Do fish perspire? is a question now agitating scientists. They make a man sweat who tries to catch them, generally.

Tradition says that beer was first made on the banks of the Nile. Just at present there are lots of lively hops in that section, but they are only brewing trouble.

When Arabi Bey was a subordinate he once received the bastinado, and was unable to walk for three months. He has so far recovered that he can now run like a deer.

The word "honeymoon" is traceable to a Teutonic origin. Among the Teutons was a favorite drink called "metheglin." It was made of honey, and much like the present mead of European countries. The same beverage was in use among the Saxons, as well as another called "morat," which was also made of honey, but flavored with mulberries. The honeyed drinks were used in great abundance at festivals. Among the nobility the marriage was celebrated a whole lunar month, which was called a moon, during which the festive board was well supplied with the honey drink. Hence this month of festival was called "honahmoon," or honey-moon, which means a month of festival.

The Jews of the World.

The number of Jews in the world is about ten millions. Of these, upwards of three millions are in the Russian empire. In Austria there are nearly a million, and about half a million in the northern parts of Germany. The Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews has stations in England, Austria, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Persia, Russia, Turkey, the Danubian Principalities, Asia Minor, Syria, and North Africa, while in Jerusalem a special effort through the means of the Hospital to seek the welfare of Israel has been very successful.

The greatest work of the Society has been the putting into the hands of the Jews their own Scriptures, together with a Hebrew translation of the new Testament. Since 1823, 153,286 entire copies of the Old Testament, and 380,263 parts of the same, have been circulated. Since 1817, 188,468 copies of Hebrew New Testaments, and portions thereof, have been sold or distributed gratis. Of late years, the British and Foreign Bible Society have taken up the printing and circulation of the Hebrew Scriptures as a branch of their labours.

The Society supports a number of schools in its foreign stations as well as London. It has schools in Bucharest, Constantinople, Damascus, Jerusalem, Mogador, and Tunis, where a large number of Jewish children are receiving daily instruction, and in all their youthful minds the seeds of the Word is patiently being sown.

At Jerusalem there are the Girls' School, and the Institution for Jewesses. The Hospital where the Jew is made practically to understand the power of Christian love and benevolence; and the House of Industry, where the convert is put in the way of gaining his livelihood.

The most diligent search could only discover thirty-five Christian Israelites in England at the beginning of the century. Since that time more than a hundred Jews have been ordained as clergymen of the Church of England. Our missionaries estimate that there are now 2,000 Christian Israelites in London, and probably 1000 more in the English provinces. "It can be stated with confidence that in Germany there is not a town where there are not some Jews who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and this is the result of our mission, directly and indirectly." There are now nearly 5,000 Jewish Christians in Prussia. The Societies for promoting the Conversion of the Jews had made, since the commencement of the present century, some 20,000 proselytes.

A correspondent of the London *Record* writing from Jerusalem says: The agents of the Jewish Mission have found a large and promising field of labour amongst the hundreds of Israelites who, driven from Russia, have come to the Holy Land. Formerly, Jews came to the Holy City only to weep for its fall, to study the writings of the Rabbis, or, after passing their last years within its crumbling walls, to be buried on the slope of Olivet. On its approach to Jerusalem each little company was met by those who performed for it the ceremony of clothes-rending, in token of grief for the desolation of the sanctuary. Now the case is different, the new-comers appear to have little sympathy with their Talmud-reading brethren, many of them seem to have received a smattering of Gentile learning, some have been clerks in bankers', lawyers', or merchants' offices, others tradesmen, and as they come in numbers too large to be soon absorbed into the mass of the Jewish population, they are easier of access than their co-religionists who have been longer resident here. The Society's "Enquirers' Home" and "House of Industry" are filled with inmates, and it has been found necessary to establish a large party (some of whom are not "Enquirers") in charge of a scripture-reader in a camp outside the town, at a spot known as the "Sanitorium." Here some of them have been employed in field-labor, others in a different way. A good many come here instead of going to America or elsewhere, because they had been told that they would receive land gratis. Their hopes were disappointed, as the Turkish Government, though it permits Russian Jews to settle in its dominions, and would, it is supposed, be glad to have them in Asia Minor, seems to be frightened at the noise which "the return of the Jews to Palestine" has made, and consequently objects to the establishment in the Holy Land of a distinctly organized Jewish colony, which may in time prove the nucleus of a "regnum in regno." Private individuals, it is said, are not likely to meet with the opposition to their acquiring land which a "corporation" will, and the "Habazelth" states that many of these Russian emigrants have announced their intention of purchasing property on their own account.

The Society whose head quarters are in London, England, has a Canadian agency of which the Rev. Johnston Vicars, of Toronto, is secretar.

Questions About Ducks.

Why does a duck go into the water?
For divers reasons.
Why does it come out?
For sun-dry reasons.
Why does it go back?
To liquidate its bill.
Why does it come out again?
To make a run on the bank.—(Drummer.

Fat Boy—No, you can not raise chickens from egg plants. You might as well try to raise calves from a cow-catcher.

Some remarkable, as well as numerous, suicides have occurred recently. Among them is that of the young Chicago reporter who killed himself because he couldn't make money enough to live in style; that of the man who killed himself because he couldn't get a wife; and another because he had five or six. A singular sucide of a young lady occurred in Indiana caused by her fear lest she should die of consumption.

A Perthshire Minister, more skilful as an angler than popular as a preacher, was once giving advice to a parishioner on the benefits of early rising, and mentioned as an instance that he had a few mornings ago composed a sermon and killed a salmon before breakfast. "In fact," says he, with self-satisfaction, "it is a feat on which I plume myself greatly." "Aweel, sir," was the pointed reply, "I wid much raither hae had yer saumon than yer sermon."

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

Those who have nothing else to command them in the respect of others but only their blood, cry it up at a great rate, and have their mouths perpetually full of it. They swell and vapor, and you are sure to hear of their families and relations every third word. By this mark they commonly distinguish themselves; you may depend upon it there is no good bottom, nothing of true worth of their own when they insist on so much and set their credit upon that of others.—*Charron.*

As good almost kill a man as kill a good book. Many a man lives a burden to the earth; but a good book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life.—*Milton*

Few persons have sufficient wisdom to prefer censure, which is useful to them, to praise, which deceives them.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

As ceremony is the invention of wise men to keep fools at a distance, so good-breeding is an expedient to make fools and wise men equals.—*Steele.*

Actions, looks, words, steps, form the alphabet by which you can spell characters.—*Lavater.*

The mind that is cheerful in its present state, will be averse to all solicitude as to the future, and will meet the bitter occurrences of life with a placid smile.—*Horace.*

No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.—*Chesterfield.*

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great, because their associates are little.—*Johnson.*

It is the part of a prudent man to conciliate the minds of others, and to turn them to his own advantage.—*Cicero.*

The perfection of conversation is not to play a regular sonata, but, like the Æolian harp, to await inspiration of the passing breeze.—*Burke.*

Our minds are as different as our faces; we are all travelling to our destination—happiness; but few are going by the same road.—*Colton.*

Open your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be great.—*Zimmerman.*

A docile disposition will, with application, surmount every difficulty.—*Manlius.*

It is a folly for an eminent man to think of escaping censure, and a weakness to be affected by it. All the illustrious persons of antiquity, and indeed of every age in the world, have passed through this fiery persecution.—*Addison.*

All that glitters is not gold,
Gilded tombs do worms unfold.
—*Shakespeare.*

Great minds, like Heaven, are pleased doing good,
Though the ungrateful subjects of their favors
Are barren in return.
—*Rowe.*

The surest way to health, say what they will,
Is never to suppose we shall be ill.
—*Churchill.*

Love, that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health, is short-lived.—*Erasmus.*

Pride, ill-nature, and want of sense, are the three great sources of ill-manners; without some one of these defects, no man will behave himself ill for want of experience, or what, in the language of fools, is called knowing the world.—*Swift.*

The Girls.

Wildness is a thing which girls cannot afford. Delicacy is a thing which cannot be lost and found. No art can restore the grape its bloom. Familiarity without love, without confidence, without regard, is destructive to all that makes woman exalting and ennobling.

"This world is wide, these things are
They may be nothing, yet

Nothing? It is the first duty of woman to be a lady. Good breeding is good sense. Bad manners in a woman is immorality. Awkwardness may be ineradicable. Bashfulness is constitutional. Ignorance of etiquette is the result of circumstances. All can be condoned and do not banish men or women from the amenities of their kind. But self-possessed, unshrinking and aggressive coarseness of demeanor may be reckoned as a State's prison offence, and certainly merits that mild form of restraint called imprisonment for life. It is a shame for women to be lectured on their manners. It is a bitter shame that they need it. Women are the umpires of society. It is they to whom all mooted questions should be referred. To be a lady is more than to be a princess. To a lady, prince and peasant alike bow. Do not be restrained. Do not have impulses that need restraint. Do not wish to dance with the prince unsought; feel differently. Be sure you confer an honor. Carry yourself so loftily that men shall look up to you for reward, not at you in rebuke. The natural sentiment of men toward women is reverence. He loses a large amount of grace when he is obliged on account her a being to be trained in propriety. A man's idea is not wounded when a woman fails in worldly wisdom. But if in grace, in tact, in sentiment, in delicacy, in kindness, she would be found wanting, he receives an inward hurt.

A Fourth Ward lady left the baby in charge of its father one evening last week, and went out to corner the ice cream market. She was absent about an hour, and when she returned she found her husband smoking and reading, while the baby sat on the floor playing with a revolver, and surrounded by a clock, a case of razors, a pair of scissors, a lot of books, a bell, a bunch of keys, a coal scuttle, a bootjack, a fire shovel, a hand-mirror, a hammer, and a toilet bottle, while in its lap was a cake of soap, and in its little mouth a ten-cent piece and a finger-ring. The husband explained by saying that every time he saw a squall coming he pitched something to the child, and that he had exhausted all his resources just as she came home. The mother just sat the baby in an arm-chair and give it one of its thumbs to suck, which contented it until order was restored in the room.

Written Remains of the Egyptians.

Most of the written remains of ancient Egypt are religious. Many consist of hymns to the gods, and have a portion of their own. Others are lists of oblations or of spoils taken at war. These have no more literary pretensions than an auctioneer's catalogue or an inventory of furniture. They give us, however, a vivid idea of Egyptian belongings. The manifold production and riches of ancient Egypt are nowhere set forth in more detail than in what is known as the "Great Harris Papyrus," which contains divers of these summaries. It was found in a tomb, and measures 133 feet long by 16½ inches broad. Here we read of the barge of cedar with rivets of gold-plated brass and cabins adorned with precious stones; of houses with doors and lintels of gold, surrounded by gardens planted with all kinds of fruit, and tanks of water-fowl and fish. Besides these are granaries with corn and treasuries filled, or temples presented, with a surprising amount of miscellaneous property, paint, spirits of wine, honey, oil, linen overcoats, embroidered caps, incense, silver dishes and ladles, rings, onions, cedar harps, bundles of writing-reeds, wax, leather sandals, turquoises, perfumes, images, necklaces, wine, colored bed-clothes, &c. The most careful inventory was made of the several items, and in every case the exact amount of the articles in store seems to be set down. For instance, in one place we find a record of 825,840 crystal beads; in another of 23,008 pots of frankincense, while one "cedar rule" figures by itself. Besides these dead or dry goods we have astonishing lists of cattle and birds, especially pigeons, ducks and geese. Here we are struck by evidence of much that was eminently business-like and prosaic among the old Egyptians. It is true that there religion especially, at least so far as the offerings made by the king represented the generosity of the people, was marked by marvelous and abundant devotion; the adornments of the temples not being brought to a focus in some inner shrine, but shown in the capping of sacred obelisks with solid gold, and the covering of huge holy walls inside and out with costly sculpture. But though this indicates a certain profuseness of expenditure, nothing is more striking than the minute economy and attention to details exhibited in what may be called the sacred rent rolls, summaries of obligations, and the like. The chronicler carefully distinguishes between the "ducks" and the "ducklings," offered to Ra, the sliced, salted, and prepared fish, the crowns, nosegays, chains, and handsful of flowers, and the exact amounts of these several items are set down. In the "Great Harris Papyrus," now in the British Museum, and translated in the "Records of the Past," there are many of these entries, and in every case the totals of the goods in question are precisely recorded. There are, *e. g.*, 1,975,800 nosegays of vegetables—it does not say what proportion of these were onions—as against 11,000 nosegays of corn, and 3,410 of lotus. Thus, in these chronicles we have evidence of both extreme profusion and precise economy, of the nicest reckoning and the most liberal abundance.—*Good Words.*

A Reminiscence of Sir John Franklin.

Sir John seemed never to be happier than when speaking of his former voyages, and he encouraged me to converse freely with him as we strolled over the grounds together or rode out into the country. He had a complete and most perfect and elaborate set of charts of the arctic regions, so far as they had then been explored, upon which his own operations and those of Capts. Parry and Ross and other arctic explorers were distinctly marked out; and it was the greatest pleasure of an evening to display these charts and point out the spots he had visited; also tracing the courses he would endeavor to pursue, if it should ever be his "good fortune," as he expressed himself, again to be employed in what was the great hobby of his life. There was not a point he had discovered, nor a spot that he had visited respecting which he had not some anecdote to tell or some narrow escape to relate. And to me it was delightful to listen to these anecdotes from the lips of a man who had barely dared and overcome the perils of which he spoke, and who had already rendered his name famous as one of the boldest and most energetic and persevering of arctic discoverers. Besides, I confess that it was flattering to my pride to hear a post-Captain and a Lieutenant-Governor conversing thus freely with a young midshipman and encouraging me to express my own opinions and listening to them kindly and attentively. I spent a pleasant visit at the Penns, and was sorry to return to the ship. While we lay in port an emigrant ship and a female convict ship arrived—the latter one of the last, if not the last, female convict ship that left the shores of England, and Sir John and Lady Franklin visited them both immediately on their arrival. It was her ladyship's chief pleasure, and she seemed to regard it as a duty, to exert herself to the utmost for the benefit of younger female convicts as had conducted themselves well during the voyage, and whose offences against the laws of their country were such as afforded hope that, removed from temptations of vice and poverty, they might yet redeem their characters and prove useful members of society. It must be recollected that in those days, when there was a scarcity of females in the Australian colonies, young women were often transported for offences which would nowadays be punished by a few months' or even a few weeks' imprisonment.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Land and Water has a curious communication from Mr. W. Hearder, of Plymouth, England: "Mr. Charles Clarke, while fishing in the Plym, hooked a trout about 11 inches long which had an India rubber band over its head. The band slipped back over the gill covers and was compressing the gills. The bony part of the fish, which extends from the centre of the lower jaw to the belly and divides the gills, is deeply indented where the band has evidently been pressing, and it has made quite a cavity in the lower jaw. I should like to know if anybody has marked the fish with the band or whether it got its head through it in an attempt to take it for a bait. How the fish lived is a mystery. It is in splendid condition and I have preserved it for my museum." This occurrence will cause many naturalists to revise some of their ideas regarding the lives of fishes.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

FORCED TOMATOES.—Two ounces of mushrooms, minced small; a small quantity of parsley, a slice of lean ham chopped small, with a few savory herbs, a little cayenne pepper and salt. Put all the ingredients of this stuffing into a saucepan with a lump of butter, stirring all together until quite tender. Then set away to cool. Have ready some bread-crumbs, and the yolks of two eggs well beaten. Choose large tomatoes, as near the same size as possible, and cut a slice from the stalk end of each. Take out carefully the seeds and juice, and fill with the mixture. Stew them over with bread-crumbs and some melted butter, and bake in an oven until they have a rich color. Serve with baked calf's head or cold veal.

BAKED TURNIPS.—Pare and cook until nearly tender in salted boiling water; drain and lay in a baking dish, and pour over them a sauce made as follows: Two large tablespoonsful of butter, and two heaping tablespoonsful of flour, stirred together in a skillet; when thoroughly heated and mixed, add a teacupful of milk, stirring it in gradually, with a little pepper and salt. Add little bits of broken butter over the top of the turnips. When you have poured on the sauce, bake in a brisk oven twenty minutes.

ASPARAGUS OMELET.—Boil two pounds of tender, fresh-cut asparagus in a very little salt; butter still, steam the asparagus till tender. Chop it very fine; mix it with the yolks of five and whites of three well-beaten eggs; add two tablespoonsful of sweet cream; fry, and serve quite hot.

BAKED EGG PLANT.—Wash the plants and bake as you would potatoes. When baked tender, remove the skins, and while hot, mash to a paste, and season with butter, pepper, and salt. A raw onion chopped fine may be added.

CARROTS AND CREAM.—Trim a quantity of the smallest new carrots that can be obtained, and boil them in salted water. When done, drain off the water. Melt an ounce of butter in a saucepan; add to it a dessert-spoonful of flour, pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, a pinch of powdered sugar, and a small quantity of cream. Put in the carrots, simmer gently a few minutes, and serve.

PEAS AU SUCRE.—Boil the peas and throw into cold water; then put them in a pan with a little butter, a teaspoonful and a half of sugar, a tablespoonful of broth, one yolk of egg; stir fast, and they are done.

PARSNIP SOMTES.—Parsnips are put on the fire in water, and they are done at the first boil. Skin them and slice them across, and set on the fire with a little butter and salt till brown. Add a little parsley chopped fine, turn into the dish and serve.

VEGETABLE PORRIDGE.—Scrape and peel the following vegetables: Six carrots, six turnips, six onions, three heads of celery, and three parsnips. Slice up all these very thin, and put them in a two-gallon pot, with four ounces of butter, a handful of parsley, and a good sprig of thyme, and fill up with water or pot liquor—if you happen to have any; season with pepper and salt, and put the whole to boil very gently on the fire for two hours. At the end of this time the vegetables will be done to a pulp, and the whole must be rubbed through a colander with a wooden spoon, and afterward [put back into the pot and stirred over the fire, to make it hot for dinner.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Time: Four hours and a half. Three onions, six potatoes, six carrots, four turnips, half a pound of butter, one head of celery, a spoonful of catsup, a bunch of sweet herbs. Peel, slice, and fry the vegetables, etc., in half a pound of butter, and pour over them two quarts of boiling water. Let them stew slowly for four hours, then strain through a coarse cloth or sieve. Put the soup into a stew-pan, with a head of celery. Stew till tender.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Take some young turnips, carrots, onions, celery, cabbage, lettuces; cut them in slices, and put them in a stew-pan, with a little butter and some lean ham cut in pieces. Cover them closely, and let them stew for a short time. Fill up with stock sufficient for the soup required, and let it boil until the vegetables are quite soft, adding a few leaves of mint and the crust of a roll; pound all, and having boiled a quart of peas as green as you can, strain them off and pound them also. Mix them with the rest of the ingredients, and pass through a sieve. Heat it, and season it with salt, pepper, and sugar; add a few young boiled peas, and use spinach to restore it.

Changes in the Russian Army.

A great change has just been decided upon in the Russian army. With the exception of the Cuirassiers, Life Guards and Cossacks, the whole force of regular cavalry is to be transformed into Dragoons carrying small bayonet rifles for the performance of infantry service. The existing regiments of Hussars, Lancers, Mounted Grenadiers, and others will retain their present titles, but as regiments of Dragoons. The reasons for this change are chiefly economical and seem to be directed towards lessening the enormous expense which is entailed in a national army like that of Russia by too great a variety of uniform and equipment. This economical simplification is at the same time to be accompanied by a considerable increase of numbers, the completement of each regiment being raised from four to six squadrons of 150 horses strong. The reserve batteries of horse artillery are to be put on an active footing, and each brigade of field artillery is to be reinforced by a division of two guns.

During the manœuvres of the German ironclad squadron in the Baltic last June, a torpedo got mislaid. As soon as the Captain of the ironclad Kronprinz, to which it belonged, missed it, he offered a reward for its discovery. It is fifteen feet long, weighty in proportion, and at present a terror to navigators.

Twenty Meriden men and their wives have gone on a trip to California together. They have chartered two hotel cars for a month, and are privileged to stop as often as they choose. The Yosemite valley will be visited, and other places of interest on the route. The cost of the trip is estimated at from $500 to $800 a couple.

A Well "Cured" Editor.

At No. 30 King Street East, Toronto, Ont., are the editorial rooms of the *Sunday School Manual*, edited by Mr. Withrow, of 240 Jarvis street, in the same city. Conversing recently with several gentlemen,—one of them the representative of the largest advertisers in the world,—Mr. Withrow remarked; "As to advertising, I consider St. Jacobs Oil the best advertized article by far. It is a splendid remedy too. Besides the many cases of rheumatism it has cured right amongst us, it has rendered me most efficient service in curing a severe soreness of the chest and an obstinate headache. It does its work satisfactorily."

Philadelphia has an exceptional opium den. It is a fine house, luxuriously furnished, and the resort of fashionable women, who play roundly.

Who Should Suffer?

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putuam's. Of such beware.

Two-Thirds of a Bottle Cures.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have been taking your "Favorite Prescription" for "female weakness." Before I had taken it two days I began to feel stronger. I have taken but two-thirds of a bottle and believe I am cured.

Gratefully,
MRS. H. C. LOVETT, Watseka, Ill.

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

We beg to intimate that every well regulated household should have a bottle of Star Cement, as it mends everything as good as new.

BRIGGS' BOTANIC BITTERS are the cheapest, and we believe the best, tonic in use. Sold in packages at 25 cents and makes one-half gallon of the finest mixture. As simple as making tea or coffee.

Ayer's Ague Cure should be in every household in regions where Fever and Ague prevail. It should be taken as a preventive by every resident and traveller in malarial districts.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

HARASSING DREAMS.—An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. VEGETINE has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when just taken before going to bed.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfew, writes us June 3rd. "We have sold Fowler's Extracts of Wild Strawberry for a number of years, and find nothing equal to it, for the purpose for which it is designed." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures all forms of Bowel complaints incident to Summer and Fall.

A Paris thief, in opening the carriage doors for ladies, invariably managed to take their purses, somtimes even their bracelets and then made for the nearest police station, where he deposited them with his name, strictly according to the regulations. He lived on the momentary gratitude generated in the owners recovering their property; but at last a lady caught him, and he was given into custody.

"A. P." 90

HOUSEHOLD ACCIDENTS.

The following suggestions are not designed to induce the public to attempt the duties of the regular surgeon, but, merely to place the readers of these pages in possession of a means of treatment of the minor accidents occurring daily in the household, and which, while not dangerous in themselves, are exceedingly annoying. Burns, bruises, scalds, sprains, etc., are principal among these troublesome and annoying occurences, and demand immediate treatment with the best means at hand. In the kitchen, the dining-hall, the nursery and the sitting-room they are liable to happen, and, instead of fear and alarm at the sight of the cut or mashed finger, or bruised or burned arm, or scalded surface, a cool and quiet manner should be assumed, and after washing away the blood, (if required), the injured parts should be dressed with that most valuable remedy—ST. JACOBS OIL. Its surprisingly quick relief, its cleansing properties, its tendency to quickly remove all inflammation, and its wonderful efficacy in the above as well as in all muscular and other pains, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, stiffness of the joints, etc.—these render ST. JACOBS OIL pre-eminently the best external remedy now before the people; which claim is fully substantiated by the strongest kind of testimony from all classes of people. The value of human life is so supremely important that anything that tends to its prolongation is entitled to the highest consideration. Charles Nelson, Esq., proprietor Nelson House, Port Huron, Mich., says: "I suffered so with rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try ST. JACOBS OIL. I did so, and as if by magic, I was instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil entirely cured. I thank heaven for having used this wonderful remedy, for *it saved my life*. It also cured my wife."

LADIES I BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

Vegetine

Complaints of Five Years' Standing Cured

TORONTO, ONT., NOV. 27, 1879.

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Sir,—Having taken eight bottles of Vegetine, I must state that I have derived great benefit. My complaint is of five years' standing, and nothing that I have taken gives me such speedy relief as your Vegetine.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. HALL.

I hereby certify that the above certificate was given me unasked for, and the medicine purchased at my stores.

JOSHUA GREEN,
Pharmaceutical Chemist.

CURES DYSPEPSIA!

HIRMIATON, ONT., Jan 27, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Sir,—I take much pleasure in testifying to the good effects of your Vegetine on my system. Having been troubled with *Dyspepsia* for some time, and having tried several remedies without any avail, I concluded to try your Blood Purifier, and after using two bottles am entirely cured. Have also used it for Rheumatism with very good effect. I consider it an excellent remedy for all diseases of the blood.

MRS. E. TINDILL,
Cor. King and Wentworth Sts.

I Have Never Known Such a Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1880.

H. R. STAVENS, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefit that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine, compels me to say that with an experience of over twenty-five years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE,
Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company of London, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons,
Cor Notre Dame and McGill Streets.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

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For Restoring Gray Hair

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Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed permaturely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brushy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stabilshed; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

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Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1. We will express the gun C.O.D. If not satisfactory, you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference; and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96-page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Fire-Arms, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, &c.

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BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
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JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
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FOUR RUN STEAM GRIST AND FLOUR Mill, with patent rollers and all modern improvements; gristing will average 60,000 bush. per annum, and large local trade. Price, $7,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

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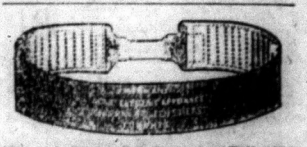
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



Norman's Electric Belt Institution (Est'b 1874)
4 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Paralysis and all Liver and Chest Complaints immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these BELTS, BANDS AND INSOLES.
Circulars and Consultation FREE.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

If our readers can manage to wake between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning and take a good view of the eastern sky they will be amply awarded by seeing a beautiful object—the great comet which is at present almost monopolizing the attention of astronomers. If this be the comet of 1880, as many astronomers are satisfied that it is, some startling consequences will follow. The comet, it is held, with ever narrowing orbit, must soon fall into the sun. Professor Ross has scarcely a doubt that we are actually witnessing a return of the great comets of 1843 and 1880. He predicts the return of the one which appears now in 1884 if not sooner. At each fresh plunge into the solar atmosphere, the comet which at that time is moving with the enormous velocity of 320 miles per second, will be impeded in its flight. Before the close of the present century he believes it will fall headlong into the sun, and vanish from the catalogue of comets forever. It is even possible that the event will occur without knowledge, but if we are fortunate enough sometime when the comet is on its homeward journey to the sun, we shall watch him gradually approaching the great luminary of day until lost in his rays, and then we shall watch in vain for emergence. Other astronomers share these views, and will watch the celestial visitor with proportionate interest.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

—S. A. Davis advertises receipts of fresh oysters, fruits, &c. We draw attention to this business as being a well deserving and rapidly increasing one. Prompt and close cash buying and selling is the invariable rule—hence the success.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

I am now receiving

FRESH | OYSTERS!

We retail them by the can, 5-cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.

WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, &C., kept in stock during the season.

I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Oct. 3, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure 2 larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headaches, Vertigo.	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Debility, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Deafness or Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arapriot, Ontario.

WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on FRIDAY the 6th day of OCTOBER next, for forming, at the water line, a stone facing or protection to the banks of the canal on the summit level between Thorald and Humberstone.

Specifications of the work to be done can be seen at the offices of the Resident Engineers at Thorald and Welland, where forms of Tender, and general information on subject, can be obtained on and after MONDAY the 25th instant.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly on accordance with the printed forms.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th Sept., 1882. 284.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.
75 cents a cord paid.
Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

Royal Insurance Co'y
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, - - $10,000,000.

Queen Insurance Co'y
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, - - $10,000,000.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO'Y
OF CANADA.
CAPITAL, - - $1,188,000.

Canada Life Insurance Com'y.
CAPITAL, - - $5,000,000.

THIS is the most popular Life Insurance Company doing business, and offers the greatest advantages to insurers.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished; at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Proivsion,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

J. R. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE,
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

J. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 286. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 12, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

FALL SHOW.

The first annual fall show of the Monteagle & Herschel, Bangor, Wicklow and McClure Agricultural Society will be held at the Village of Maynooth on Saturday, October 21st. The following prizes will be awarded :—

LIVESTOCK.

Best Span Draught Horses in Harness, first prize	$2 00
Second	1 00
" Span of Carriage Horses in Harness, first	2 00
Second	1 00
" Brood Mare and Colt	2 00
Second	1 00
" Stallion not less than four years old, first	2 00
Second	1 00
" 3 year old Stallion	2 00
Second	1 00
" 2 year old Stallion	1 00
Second	50
" Span Horses for general use	2 00
" Single Horse for general use	1 00
" Saddle Horse	1 00
" 3 year old Gelding	1 00
Second	50
" 2 year old Gelding	1 00
Second	50
" 1 year old Colt or Filly	1 00
Second	50
" 3 year old Filly	1 00
Second	50
" 2 year old Filly	1 00
Second	50
" Bull 3 years old or over	2 00
Second	1 00
" 2 year old Bull	2 00
Second	1 00
" 1 year old Bull	1 00
" Milch Cow	2 00
Second	50
" Yoke of Working Oxen	2 00
Second	1 00
" Pair 3 year old Steers	2 00
Second	1 00
" Pair 2 year old Steers	1 50
Second	1 00
" Fatted Ox	1 00
Second	50
" Fatted Cow	1 00
Second	50
" Fatted Steer	1 00
Second	50
" 3 year old Heifer	1 50
Second	75
" 2 year old Heifer	1 00
Second	50
" Yearling Heifer	1 00
Second	50
" Calf	1 00
Second	50
" 2 year old Ram	2 00
Second	1 00
" 1 year old Ram	1 00
Second	50
" 2 Ewes for Stock	1 00
Second	50
" Pair of Lambs	1 00
Second	50
" Boar, one year old	1 00
Second	50
" Sow, one year old	1 00
Second	50
" Pair Turkeys	50
Second	25
" Pair Geese	50
Second	25
" Pair Fowls	30
Second	20

IMPLEMENTS.

Best Common Plough	$1 00
" Single or Double Buckboard	1 00
" do Buggy	1 00
" Pair Harrows, home manufacture	1 00
" Horse Rake	1 00
" Set Double Carriage Harness	1 00
Second	50
" Set Single Carriage Harness	1 00
Second	50
" Set Double Draught Harness	1 00
Second	50
" 3 Hoes, home manufacture	50
" 2 Window Sashes, 24 lights	50
" 4 Pannel Doors	1 00
" Set Horse Shoes	50
" 3 Axes, home made	1 00

GRAIN, VEGETABLES, &C.

Best Bushel Fall Wheat	$1 00
Second	50
" Bushel Spring Wheat	1 00
Second	50
" Bushel Oats	50
Second	30
" Bushel Barley	1 00
Second	50
" Bushel Rye	1 00
Second	50
" Bushel Peas	1 00
Second	50
" Bushel White Beans	1 00
Second	50
" 12 Ears Indian Corn	50
Second	25
" Bushel Potatoes	50
Second	25
" 6 Sweedish Turnips	50
Second	30
" Dozen Tomatoes	50
Second	25
" Tub or Ferkin of Butter, 40 pounds or upwards	1 00
Second	50
" 5 lbs. Roll or Print Butter	1 00
Second	50
" 10 lbs. Maple Sugar	50
Second	25
" 12 Carrots	25
Second	15
" half bushel Onions	50
Second	25
" 6 Beets for table use	25
Second	15
" 3 Heads of Cabbage	25
" 3 Cauliflowers	25
" 12 Apples, home grown	50
Second	25
" 6 Melons	25
" 9 Cucumbers	25
" Bushel Timothy Seed	1 00
Second	50
" half bushel Grapes	50
" 12 Crab Apples	25
Second	15

SUNDRIES.

Best 10 yds. Fulled Cloth, dressed	$1 00
Second	50
" 10 yards Fulled Cloth undressed	50
Second	25
" 10 yards Twilled Flannel	50
Second	25
" 10 Yards Plain Flannel	50
Second	25
" 10 Yards Satinette Dresses	1 00
Second	50
" Pair Home Made Blankets	50
Second	25
" Coverlet, Woolen	50
Second	25
" Woolen Quilt, Quilted	75
Second	50
" Cotton Quilt, Quilted	75
Second	50
" Best Knitted Quilt	75
Second	50
" Best 3 Pairs of Woolen Socks	50
Second	25
" Best 3 Pairs Woolen Mitts	50
Second	25
" Specimens of Crotchet Work	50
Second	25
" Needle Work	75
Second	50
" Fine Shirt, Linen Breast, Hand Made	50
Second	25
" Flannel Shirt, Hand Made	50
Second	25
" Specimen Netting in Wool	50
Second	25
" Specimen Netting in Cotton	50
Second	25
" Mat From Rags	50
Second	25
" Home Made Carpet From Rags	1 00
Second	50
" 2 Loaves of Bread	50
Second	25

Removed

E. L. WEISS,
WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. B. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, October 23,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.
All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK !
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

$8.50 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides.
Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.
Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FOR SALE!

A good open-cylinder THRESHING MACHINE, in good running order. Cattle taken in exchange. Terms easy. Apply to
ROBT. LAFFIN.
9th con., Madoc
Madoc, Aug. 9th, 1882. 179

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark ! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER.
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville. Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent

FARMERS!
I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS
TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

Fairy Stories.

"Do I believe in fairy stories?"
Darling, of course I do;
In giants so tall,
And Titania small;
I believe in them all,
Don't you?

"Was there ever any Red Riding Hood?"
Oh, yes; without a doubt.
There are wolves to-day
To lead you astray;
When they come in your way,
Look out!

"And was there ever a Cinderella,
With haughty sisters?" Why yes.
I've met with her since;
And, though proud ones may wince,
She'll marry the prince,
I guess.

KHEDIVE AND ARABI.

THE REBEL CHIEF'S SERVILITY.

The Field of Tel-el-Kebir—A Mile of Dead—Arabi Fired at—The Highlanders in Action—Another Conference.

Regarding the Egyptian loss in Wednesday's engagement no computation approaching accuracy has yet been made, but including what has been accounted for by the cavalry, it cannot be short of 2,500 to 3,000. In several places the bodies of the Egyptians were lying in heaps of 30 to 50, and they lay in dense rows where the 42nd, getting in flank, enfiladed Arabi's lines while they were holding the position against the attack in front. The dead extended for over a mile behind the position as our pursuing troops fired after the mass of fugitives. Altogether the field at Tel-el-Kebir presents a terribly ghastly sight. In many instances the wounded Arabs fired upon the English after they had passed. There were lamentable casualties on the enemy's side; even

OLD MEN AND CHILDREN WERE KILLED.

This was unavoidable, owing to the fact that the Egyptians kept up a straggling fire from the mud huts.

Sufficient tinned provisions for 2,000 men for one month were captured. Fifty guns have fallen into the hands of the British. The chief of the commissaris', a prisoner, states that rations were issued on the day before the battle for 15,000 regular troops and 7,000 irregulars.

The *Herald's* correspondent writes:—A ride over the field after the battle shows that the enemy's loss was extremely heavy; indeed it is difficult to understand how so great a number of men have been killed in the battle, which lasted but a brief hour. The enemy's position consisted of lines of solid entrenchments bound together by wattles. It was four miles long from flank to flank. At intervals bastions mounted by guns protected the front, and there were successive

SERIES OF DEEP TRENCHES.

At right angles to the extreme left of their position a deep trench extends two miles to the rear, behind which is another entrenchment, forming a defence of the front line from attack on the flank towards the canal. On the right were very strong works. The natural irregularities of the ground constituted a very formidable position, which would have cost great expenditure of life had it been attacked in front. This part of the line, however, was avoided and our attacks were directed towards the flanks. All who accompanied the Highland brigade were enthusiastic at the brilliant character of their advance. Their orders were to march up to the first trench and carry it by the bayonet

WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT.

This order was literally executed. After their conduct on preceding occasions, it was expected that the Egyptians would not stop to oppose the determined rush, but hundreds remained at their posts, and were bayonetted where they stood. As soon as the trench was won, the Highlanders were assailed from the strong river line commanding the trench which had been carried, but cheering loudly they pressed forward, carrying one redoubt after another, shooting and bayonetting the foe as they ran. At one point only was the advance checked for a moment, but the first line was reinforced from behind, and with another cheer they swept on again,

AND CLEARED THE ENEMY

from before them. At some of the bastions, the resistance, although unavailing, was desperate, the Egyptians being caught as in a trap by the rapidity of the advance, defending themselves to the last. At these points the Egyptians lie dead in hundreds, while only here and there a Highlander lies stretched among them, lying face downwards, as if shot in the act of charging. Had the Egyptians fired any way accurately the losses must have been tremendous; as it is they are marvelously slight when the nature of the works carried and the number of the defenders is considered.

Rouhi Pasha says Arabi when the attack on Tel-el-Kebir commenced, was panic-stricken at its suddenness. Obeyd Pasha was killed in battle.

According to the correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle*, Arabi was seen riding by the village of Belbeis from the disaster at Tel-el-Kebir attended by only twenty horsemen. The fugitive rebel leader as he dashed past waved

HIS SWORD RED WITH BLOOD,

appealing to the natives with the cry, "Egypt is ruined." His cause is everywhere considered as hopeless.

Twelve hundred prisoners and twenty-seven Egyptian officers have been marched back to Ismailia from Tel-el-Kebir. After the arrival of the Khedive at Cairo a regularly constituted court will be established for the public trial of the rebel chiefs, who will be allowed to engage council.

Arabi Pasha was taken before the Khedive. He presented a loathsome

PICTURE OF GROVELLING SERVILITY.

He swore that he was not aware he was fighting against the Khedive. The Khedive remained standing while Arabi was in his presence, and when Arabi had concluded the Khedive ordered his removal.

Egyptian doctors state that when Arabi was making off to Zagazig he was fired at by one of his own officers.

Mahmoud Baroudi and Suleiman Sami, who commanded a battalion which took a leading part in the burning of Alexandria, have fled to Upper Egypt.

The engineers report Kafr-el-Dwar abandoned. They saw many skeletons there. The rebels are supposed to have gone to the Aboukir forts. The enemy's troops from Mahalla, Aboukir, and Kafr-el-Dwar will parade at the front here; those from Mahalla on Sunday, when they surrendered their arms, will be stripped of their military dress, and disbanded.

Telegrams from the Governor of Ben-ha-el-Assel to the Governor of Zagazig ordering the latter to cut the canal and flood the country have been intercepted.

The Egyptian guns at Kafr-el-Dwar were cleverly concealed. Four were as large, if not larger, than the British guns. The garrison consisted of Arabi's best troops, the Tel-el-Kebir lot being recruits of

NOT MORE THAN TWENTY DAYS' SERVICE.

The Egyptian negro troops crossed bayonets with the Highlanders and Irish regiments yesterday. The accuracy with which the Highland brigade came into line, after a seven miles march, on a moonless night, in the desert sand, guided only by stars, and stormed the entrenchments and redoubts yesterday, has never been surpassed in history.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

The man who "broke the noose gently" got a divorce in Indiana.

After a man has been hugged nearly to death by sin he turns around and embraces religion."

"Keep off the grass" is a corporation way of interdicting a certain class of duelling; it forbids the public to cross swards

It is a singular freak which ladies have that of making their new bonnets match everything but their husband's pocket-books.

Tourists are sometimes suggestive. "Why, a donkey couldn't climb that hill," said one of them; and then he added, "and I'm not going to try it."

So much spring water is toted about at Saratoga that a fellow may be seen there with a bottle under his arm and not lose his character.

"You are accused of being a chronic thief. What excuse have you got?" "None, boss, 'ceptin' chronic poverty," replied the Austin colored vagrant.

"Look out for ten-dollar bills on the —— Bank," says an exchange. Of course we will; been looking out for ten-dollar bills for a long time, but they do not come along.

"Wealth," says Henry Ward Beecher, "is sure to take wings and fly away." Yes, Henry, that is so. One day we have thirty-five cents and the next day we are dead broke. But, such is life.

Just think of it. Arabi Bey took to himself a third wife only a day or two ago. We have no sympathy with a man who flies in the face of Providence so recklessly. He must be an awful fighter to want a third wife.

Says the Philadelphia *News*: "Mary Anderson has been out sailing in her new yacht. She is very handsome, decidedly fast, has all the modern improvements, and plenty of room on deck." We presume the *News* refers to the yacht.

Where ignorance is bliss: A number of Baltimoreans caught in an unlicensed beer saloon swore that they did not know what they were drinking. A good many Boston beer consumers could truthfully subscribe to the same declaration.

Just exactly what a woman wants a watch for is not quite certain. The chain is the only part of the arrangement she ever wears. The watch itself is "run down," mainspring broke, and tucked away in the dressing-case most of the time. A woman and a watch are incompatible.

It is quite the idea this season for a young lady to artistically decorate a little fan and present it to her best gentleman friend. This doesn't signify. "There is a coolness between us," as might be supposed. It is a hint for the young man to fan the flame with more ardor.

"What is a yacht?" we inquired of a long, gaunt codder, who was lounging about the wharf. "What is a yot?" said the fisherman; "well, you gets any sort of a craft you please, and fill her up with liquor and seegyars, and get yer frens on board and have a high old time and that's a yot."

"I see," said old Mrs. Anchovy, "that they are making car wheels out of paper. What do you suppose that's for, Mrs. Birdseye?" "That; oh, I've no doubt they are getting scared about so many people being run over and cut in two endwise and are trying to get some kind of stuff that ain't so dangerous."

Arithmetical progression: County Court Judge (to defendant)—"The case seems clear to me, and having had the goods you must pay the amount claimed. Now, how much can you pay? Can you manage four shillings a month?" Defendant (a poor man, certainly)—"Me, sir! Four shilling a month! No, certainly not; but I don't mind paying two shillings a week!"

Love at the seashore: "Oh, Harold," said she, as she clung close to his arm, "how very quiet and restful this sea seems to be this evening." "Just as I would like a wife to be," was the response. "And would you, as a husband, be the quiet, restful complement of such a wife?" He thought he could, and the launch into the sea of matrimonial difficulties was thus quietly made. There's sure to be a gale however.

The Newest Rain Theory.

A correspondent of an agricultural paper starts a curious theory in regard to wet summers. He has noted that after a great battle rain has fallen in heavy showers within twenty-four hours, and he suspects that we artificially and unintentionally increase our rainfall. He goes on to say:—"If a bird's-eye view of England could be taken any Saturday afternoon or evening during our summer months, the whole coast line at intervals would appear to be dotted with puffs of smoke, the breath of the big guns our artillery volunteers practice with. Now, if taken in the aggregate, the number and weight of these guns would, I think, far exceed in these respects anything that recent battles have brought together, and though the effect is of course diminished by the guns being wide scattered, yet for the same reason the area affected is increased in an inverse ratio."

CANADIAN GLEANINGS.

HOME NEWS.

What is going on Throughout the Dominion—Clippings from our Exchanges—The best the Scissors can find.

Mr. B. B. Osler, Q.C., has sold his residence, Hannah-street Hamilton, to Mr. John Stuart for $15,000 cash.

A young man named Fortin was almost instantly killed at Levis on Tuesday night by being thrown on his head out of a waggon.

During the recent gale a number of sail boats capsized on Burlington Bay on account of the changeable winds. No serious results are reported.

Dr. Girard, for 44 years Secretary of the Quebec Education Department, has been appointed an officer d'academie by the President of the French Republic.

A company owning quarries at Port Philip, Cumberland county, N. S. has suspended work, and the manager has absconded without paying the workmen.

Mrs. Gillespie, of Huntington, who in 1878 entrusted J. S. Hunter with $2,000 for investment, has taken an action against that much celebrated notary, who is now over the border.

John MacIntyre, the engineer of the steam shovel machine at work on the Canada Atlantic Railway near Ottawa, was injured by a boiler explosion a day or two ago and died on Wednesday.

The Quebec Garrison Artillery mustered at the armoury and afterwards proceeded to Levis, where they went into camp. Several rural battalions also arrived and joined the camp.

James, Thomas and John F. Keefe and John Kent appeared before Squire Stanley at Lucan to answer the charge of shooting M. Toohey in the late Biddulph unpleasantness. The quartette were sent for trial.

It seems that a large portion of the town of Levis is built upon the Jesuit's estate property, for the restoration of which throughout the Province a regular claim is confidently expected to be set up shortly.

The Montreal Harbour Commissioners show an increased revenue for the month of August over the same month of last year of $3,000, and of tonnage by 8,299 tons. For the season the decrease is about 3 per cent.

A shocking fatal accident occurred at Quebec. A young man named Costelow, son of a Government contractor of that name, fell to the street below from the dome of a two-storey house, on which he was working, and was instantly killed.

On Thursday, at Chatham, a man named Green fell from a scaffold on R. O. Smith's new building. His leg was broken in two places; several ribs were broken and he was injured internally. He is still alive, but no hopes of his recovery are entertained.

Considerable opposition was manifested at Montreal to the Canada Pacific Railway being allowed to take up St. Louis, Champ de Mars, and other streets with their proposed railway depot. It is believed that they will carry the scheme to completion notwithstanding the opposition made.

The number of men in camp at Levis is 670, the whole under the command of the commandant of the Seventh Military District, Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay, D.A.G., with Lieut.-Col. Dorsonnens, as Brigade Major. The men drill thrice a day, two hours each time. General Luard is expected in a few days.

An interesting feature of the London Camp is the Young Men's Christian Association tent, a large marque in which reading matter and stationery is provided for the volunteers free of charge, while a parlour organ and a good choir furnish music for the religious services, which are held daily at 3 and 7:30 p. m.

Ralph Gular, a farmer living near Niagara Falls, had his barn fired on Wednesday and totally consumed with its contents, a valuable team of horses, nine hogs, 275 bushels of oats, seven tons of hay, and a quantity of grain, farm implements, etc. The loss is not known. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

The American canal boat Esrl & Skinner, from Hoboken, with coal to Messrs. Bennett & Co., has been seized by the custom authorities at Quebec for some infraction of the customs regulations. It seems some of the vessel's cargo was sold on the passage down, and no report of the transaction was made at the custom house.

At Teeswater, on Thursday, as a little girl aged 7, daughter of John E. Kennedy, was crossing the river on a plank, she was blown off by a sudden gust of wind, falling a distance of about twenty feet and striking on the stone work below. Her face and head were badly cut and one arm shockingly mangled. She will likely recover.

A disgraceful affair happened at Jones Falls, near Kingston, at the wake of a man. Some got to betting on the weight of the corpse. To prove which was right they took the corpse out of the coffin and carried it a quarter of a mile to a hotel where it could be weighed. Thence they went to a spring, gave the corpse a drink of water, and tried to pour whiskey down the throat.

Frances A. Smith, the daughter of the late Major Hiram B. Mills, has come out in public with a statement over her own signature, in which she recapitulated the story originally published. She insists that she has a claim upon her father's estate, and has documents with her to prove it. These she has handed over to Messrs. Abbott, Tait & Abbott, Montreal, who have her case in hand.

An item for the household says, "If the water in which new cabbage is boiled is changed once or twice it will be less likely to be indigestible." Perhaps it will, and persons who are in the habit of drinking water in which new cabbage is boiled should heed the suggestion; but as long as water is so cheap we shall continue to take ours raw.—*Norristown Herald.*

The weary husband, as he proceeds to take down the clothes-line, unconsciously trips over a crouquet arch, and from the bottom of his feet wishes he was where the wickets cease from troubling.

An engagement is reported in Tunis to have occurred near Kairouan, in which the French lost 50 killed and the Arabs 150.

Columbus and His Sailors.

When we think how superstition, retiring from the world, still keeps its grasp upon the sailors of to-day, we can imagine how it must have ruled the ignorant seamen of Columbus. The thoughtful, lonely ways of their admiral made him only an object of terror; they yielded to him with wonderful submission, but it was the homage of fear. The terror reached its climax when they entered the vast "Sargasso Sea," a region of Gulf-weed—a tract of ocean as large as France, Humboldt says—through which they sailed. Here at last, they thought, was the home of all the monsters depicted in the charts, who might at any moment rear their distorted forms from the snaky sea-weed,

"Like demons' endless tresses, they sailed through."

At the very best, they said, it was an inundated land (*tierras anegades*—probably the fabled sunken Island Atlantis, of which they had heard; whose slime, tradition said, make it impossible to explore that sea, and on whose submerged shallows they might at any time be hopelessly swamped or entangled. "Are there no graves at home," they asked each other, according to Herrera, "that we should be brought here to die?" The trade-winds, afterwards called by the friars "winds of mercy," because they aided in the discovery of the New World, were only winds of despair to the sailors. They believed that the ships were sailing down an inclined slope, and that to return would be impossible, since it blew always from home. There was little to do in the way of trimming sails, for they sailed almost on a parallel of latitude from the Canaries to the Bahamas. Their severest labor was in pumping out the leaky ships. The young adventurers remained listlessly on deck, or played the then fashionable game of *primero*, and heard incredulously the daily reports told by Columbus of the rate of sailing. They would have been still more incredulous had they know the truth. "They sighed and wept," Herrera says, "and every hour seemed like a year."

The same Spanish annalist compares Columbus to St. Christopher in the legend bearing the infant Christ across the stream on his shoulders; and the explorer has often being painted in that character in those days. But the weight that Columbus had to bear up was a wearisome and unworthy load. Sometimes they plotted to throw him overboard by a manœuvre (*con disimulacion*, Herrera says), intending to say that he fell in while star-gazing. But he according to Peter Martyr, dealt with them now by winning words, now by encouraging their hopes (*blandis modo verbis, amplaspe modo*). If they thought they saw land, he encouraged them to sing an anthem; when it proved to be but a cloud, he held out the hope of land to-morrow. They had sailed August 3, 1492, and when they had been out two months (October 3), he refused to beat about in search of land, though he thought they were near it, but he would press straight through to the Indies. Sometimes there came a contrary wind, and Columbus was cheered by it, for would convince his men that the wind did not always blow one way, and that by patient waiting they could yet return to Spain.

As the days went on the signs of land increased, but very slowly. When we think of the intense impatience of the passengers on an ocean steamer after they have been ten long days on the water, even though they know precisely where they are, and where they are going, and that they are driven by mechanical forces stronger than winds and waves, we can imagine something of the feelings of Columbus and his crew as the third month wore on. Still there was no sign of hope but a pelican to-day and a crab to-morrow; or a drizzling rain without wind—a combination which was supposed to indicate nearness to the land. There has scarcely been a moment in the history of the race more full of solemn consequences than that evening hour when, after finding a carved stick and a hawthorn branch, Columbus watched from the deck in the momentary expectation of some glimpse of land. The first shore light is a signal of success and triumph to sailors who cross the Atlantic every three weeks. What then was it to the patient commander who was looking for the first gleam from an unknown world?—T. W. Higginson, in *Harper's Magazine for October.*

Health Item.

About a year ago the smallpox prevailed to some extent in Austin, and there were great apprehensions at the time of the dread disease becoming epidemic. It was during this excitement that a sad-eyed colored man entered a pawnbroker arena on Austin Avenue with a blanket under his arm, which he offered as collateral security for a temporary loan of a dollar. The contracting parties disagreed on financial issues, the pawnbroker asserting with considerable positiveness, that he was inviting financial ruin to take possession of him if he advanced more than a slick quarter on the blanket, while the negro stated if the times were not so panicky, five dollars would be no inducement for him to part with the blanket.

"Why, you are out of your mind," said the pawnbroker, running his arm through a hole in the blanket. "It was not worth three dollars when it was new."

"I know dat, boss, but I hates to part wid dat blanket on account ob de tender recollecshuns connected with it."

"Eh?" exclaimed the alarmed pawnbroker.

A pearly drop ran down the dusky nose, and as he tried to swallow a big lump the colored man said, "Dat blanket belonged to my wife's mudder, who died yesterday wid de smallpoxes, but yer can hab it fer a quarter."

People wondered why the colored man with a blanket came out of the shop in haste, as if fired out of a cannon, but he knew why. He wanted to get a good start, so as to beat a load of buckshot, with which the pawnbroker was preparing to vaccinate him.—A. E. Sweet, in Editor's Drawer, *Harper's Magazine for October.*

It is stated at St. Petersburg that the convicts in the prison at Rhedan have revolted. The soldiers were sent to suppress them. A struggle ensued, in which forty convicts were killed.

Fashion Chat.

White Danish kid gloves of exaggerated length are worn by bridesmaids.

Many rich dresses have velvet collars and cuffs and dispense with any white lace next the flesh.

Mantles next Fall will all be lined with some bright color, gold, blue, red or pink. Gold will be preferred.

The ready-made light woolen costumes for Autumn wear are very attractive, both in quality and in price.

The new colors show many faded tapestry shades, and it is the caprice of the season to label these new shades old.

Embroidery will to a certain extent hold a prominent place in the higher grades of garnitures imported for next season.

Crinoline is gradually becoming popular. Bustles are worn quite large, giving an expanded expression to the entire skirt.

Sailor hats, trimmed with a wide band of ribbon, with some upright loops at one side, are the latest revival for young ladies' wear.

A singular fashion is that of wearing officers' collars and cuffs of red embroidered with gold over walking jackets of cloth, surcot or stockinet.

New Parisian corsages show the fronts of the basque continued into long panels, which reach nearly to the foot of the underskirt. This is a favorite style at present.

Straw fans brought from Tuscany are accompanied by a parasol of straw, and worn with white muslin dresses that have yellow satin or brown velvet ribbon ornaments.

The flatly folded scarfs worn by gentlemen are much used by ladies with their Norfolk jackets and tailor-made cheviot dresses. Those of foulard or pique are most liked for the present season.

White will be worn both for day and evening dress for many weeks to come, and white dresses upon the promenade will be seen until the cold days of Autumn shall render this "hueless hue" inappropriate.

In the arrangement of the coiffure, heavy bangs, "Montagues," or thick rings of hair, are now considered "tad form" by the most fashionable people, and only the lightest babyish flush of hair now shades the forehead.

Ladies who have small shawls of French or Spanish lace can utilize them as fichus by gathering them up slightly upon the shoulders and at the back, across the waist-line, and belting them in over the points, front and back.

Though the popularity of the jersey bodice seems greatly to have subsided abroad, it appears to find increasing favor with American ladies, it being too trim, compact and comfortable to be abolished for a waist of fewer desirable qualities.

Half-high bodices are coming rapidly into favor for evening wear. They are cut away about three inches from the neck all around, and are usually worn with lace, or transparent, beaded sleeves, which reach to the gloves that quite cover the elbows.

The most elegant collars are of sheer linen in a straight band, with a pattern of drawn-work near one edge and Venetian lace turned up on the other edge. When the ends meet in front the lace is gathered very full and tied by narrow ivory-white satin ribbon that gives the effect of a lace bow.

Ribbon in velvet, moire and satin is worn in the greatest profusion on dresses and mantles as sashes, flat-bows for draping scarfs and tunics, papillon bows scattered over flounces and puffings, and loops pendant over kiltings, peeping from amid waves of lace or forming the edge to bodice and tunic.

Some of the newly-imported polonaises are made with open bodices, square or heart-shaped, or in a long V, the point reaching to the belt. The opening is usually edged with a plaited ruching, or with embroidery or applique bands of beaded work. Underneath this opening is worn a plastron of velvet or chemisette of lace.

The newest fashion in Paris—that of wearing black underclothing—has become the furore amongst the women of the highest aristocracy. The undergarments like those of the eastern odalisques, are composed usually of silk, generally of what is called foulard des Indes. From head to foot the Parisian ladies appear, when divested of the outer robe, as just emerging from an ink bath—the stockings of black silk, the slippers of black velvet, the corsets of black satin, adorned with black lace, and the petticoats of black surah, filled around the bottom with a stiff mousse of black illusion or net.

The Upas Valley Story Exploded.

Another romantic tradition has been refuted, another thrilling illusion dispelled, by Dr. Otto Kuntz's discovery that the lethal capacities of Pakaraman, the renowned Javanese Death Valley, are as utterly fabulous as the Norwegian Kraaken or Richard of Gloucester hump. It is no longer permitted to us to believe that the effects of the subtle poison given off by the "Deadly Upas Tree" have bestrewn that dismal vale with countless carcasses of savage beasts, serpents, and birds, or that a certain death awaits any foolhardy traveller attempting to cross it; for the eminent German explorer has paid Pakamaran an exhaustive visit, and reports it to be as healthy as any other part of the island. In the way of corpses he did not see so much as a dead fly within its precincts. He describes it as a small circular depression in a gorge of the Dieng mountains, about seven square meters in size, and forlorn of vegetation. It is approached by two footpaths, winding downwards from the hills by which it is surrounded. By one of these paths Dr. Kuntze entered the death valley, despite the entreaties of his guides and servants, one of whom repeatedly strove to hold him back by force, and, having traversed Pakamaran in every direction, quitted it by the other path. The natives had assured him that he would find the valley choked up by skeletons, as even the swiftest birds flying above it would drop down stone-dead, slain by its poisonous exhalations. In vain, however, did he look about for a single bone; nor could he detect the least unpleasant odor. Dr. Kuntze pronounces Pakamaran to be an imposture, the offspring of ignorance and superstition. Unable to dispute his sentence, we are bound, not altogether without regret, to relegate the death-dealing vale to the limbo of exploded myths.—*London Telegraph.*

A Highland Adventure.

It was about seven o'clock p.m., after Mr. Sartorio had left, that at a distance of about 200 yards from the little station of Sciaro I perceived on the right-hand side a gentleman, very well dressed, standing perfectly still holding with his two hands a wide sheet of paper, and by his side in a ditch was his horse, which was being held by a child. As the place where this gentleman was standing was isolated, and a long way from any habitation, I naturally felt very interested about him. On looking down the road, I saw on the left in a deep ditch four mounted policemen ready to jump on the road at the first signal. On arriving at the station where the train stopped, but only *pro forma*, as no passenger either got in or out, I inquired of the porters employed there if they had noticed anything unusual going on near there. They all made me a sign in a mysterious manner, placing their finger on the mouth, that I was to ask no questions and be silent. I soon plainly understood there was some ruse going on to arrest some brigands. I afterwards discovered that some banditti had by a threatening letter demanded a sum of 70,000 lire of the unfortunate individual whom I had seen holding the paper. Just as I was thinking it all over, I perceived three beautiful horses further off in another ditch in charge of a peasant, and near them two gentlemen elegantly dressed walking to and fro in a large field of clover, smoking their cigars as quietly as if they were walking in some fashionable promenade on a lovely evening. Naturally what I had just seen made me feel sure that I was witnessing one of those infamous and cowardly intrigues so common in Sicily, and which often occur near large towns. I was not mistaken. I soon discovered the intended victim was a gentleman of immense wealth and a large landowner, who had received a threatening letter demanding 70,000 lire, half in gold, the rest in paper. The entire amount was to be delivered at 8 p. m. precisely to the person who would go to him and say in Italian, "Buona sera, Settanta," which means "Good evening, Seventy." He with all necessary precaution informed the police, who managed matters so well that they succeeded in arresting the peasant sent to receive the amount just as he was counting the gold. Finding himself a prisoner, surrounded by Caribineers, he made a clean breast of it by denouncing the two brigands who were quietly smoking in the field awaiting their booty. They finding their man did not return, hastily sped across the field to the nearest station, and arrived at Palermo the next morning, little suspecting they would be arrested. The next day was Saturday in Holy Week, and they were taken prisoners at their lodgings, which were kept by a tailor, who little thought who his lodgers were. His consternation on discovering the fact may be better imagined than described. In his evidence he said they were brothers, and very quiet and religious; that they had been to confession and received absolution in the morning, and that they intended the next day to go and receive the Holy Communion. On them were found fifteen images of different saints, a fine portrait of Pope Pius IX., 7000 lire in banks notes, and in a back room at their lodgings two terribly fierce dogs. These men are still undergoing the penalty of the law—well deserved.

Revenge!

Some years ago a man named Wines lived in a certain New England town, his profession being that of a school teacher. His residence was a large, old-fashioned house, upon the front door of which appeared a door plate of considerable size, bearing his name, without prefatory initials, as follows:

WINES

One day, in the course of his pedagogical duties, it became necessary to the maintenance of order that he should chastise a refractory youth, which feat he accomplished to the full conviction of the offender. Smarting with the discipline he had received, this malevolent small boy pondered upon revenge, and at length arranged a plot which he believed would result in confusion of face and bitterness of spirit to the teacher. Accordingly, the first convenient night he went to the master's house, and arranged the conspicuous plate on the front door so that it read as follows:

WINES
and other lickers

Whether the youth intended to perpetrate a pun, or was as illiterate as he was obstreperous, is unknown, but the latter opinion is said to have generally prevailed in the community which claimed the honor of his residence.—*Boston Journal.*

Submarine Telephones.

The officer who has conducted the recent experiments at Havre, with a view to establishing telephonic communication between vessels and the shore, has addressed an interesting report to the National Telephone Company, from which it appears that the operations have been attended with complete success. In spite of rough weather, the cables were easily laid, and various persons and offices in the town were placed in communication with a vessel anchored at nearly a mile distance from the premises of the Marie Christine Club. The conversation, it appears, was very distinctly maintained, whether by the aid of an Ader or a Cropley apparatus. Some time later, it is stated, the wind gained strength, and the vessel rolled considerably; but the voices of the parties in communication were nevertheless distinctly heard. The new application of telephony is expected to render important services to maritime commerce, since it will allow vessels arriving off a port to place themselves immediately in direct communication with their owners or agents ashore.

A correspondent asks: "What time of the year do the days begin to shorten?" When you have a note in bank is the great annihilator of time. The days are crowded together in thin layers, and the nights are like a smear from a blacking brush.

There are two things which ought equally to excite our gratitude. The thing that happens to us and from which we have a lucky escape, and the thing from which we luckily escape because it don't happen to us.

ODDS AND ENDS.

There are only 2,370 miles of railway in Ireland, of which but 568 are double lines.

Why should the letter "a" be good for a deaf woman?—Because it makes her hear.

The net produce of the dog-tax in the year ending the 31st of March was £342,836 7s. 6d.

The average life of a sovereign is, it seems, seventeen years, and of the half-sovereign eleven years.

How very fortunate it is that everyone is able to believe that he has more than his share of brains.

Sweet Evelina, from the suffocating embrace of her lover, cried out, "Give me libert; or give me breath."

"A prudent man," says a witty Frenchman, "is like a hair-pin. His head prevents him from going too far."

The hardest rocks are made of the softest mud; just so the biggest swells are made from the smallest men.

Help otherr, and you relieve yourself. Go out and drive away the cloud from a distressed friend's brow, and you will return with a lighter heart.

In Greece the common people eat enormously of cheese, which can be bought in the form of a goat, the coagulated milk being formed in the skin.

A man is said to be absent-minded when he thinks he has left his watch at home, and takes it out of his pocket to see if he has time to return home to get it.

Words of praise are almost as necessary to warm a child into a genial life as acts of kindness and affection. Judicious praise is to children what the sun is to flowers.

During the season 1881-82 there were planted throughout England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, on various estates, no fewer than 3,156,826 trees.

It is a grand good thing when a man gives up his course of dissipation and seriously settles down, but it is an equally grand thing when a man has a stroke of conscientiousness and honestly settles up.

California supplies more than half of the quicksilver consumed in the world. Only two countries of Europe produce quicksilver in sufficient quantities to deserve mention in a commercial respect—Spain and Austria.

Among the notes to the third chapter of his "History of England," Lord Macaulay alludes to the vulgar proverb that "the grey mare is the better horse," attributing its rise to the preference given in the 17th century to the grey mares of Flanders over the finest coach-horses of England.

Mrs. M'Coble, an Austin lady, rebuked her colored cook, Matilda Snowball, in the following words: "When I hired you, you said you didn't have any male friends, and now I find a man in the kitchen half the time." "Lo' bless you, he ain't no male friend of mine." "Who is he, then?" "He am only my husband."

"Is Mr. Polyglot in?" inquired a collector with a look on his face which would remind a person of "dun" every time he glanced at it. "He is not, sur," replied the newly-engaged footman of Hibernian descent. "About what time will he be back?" said the man persistently. "Indade, sur, when he sends me down steers to say he's out, I can niver tell for surtin."

He that does not fill a place at home cannot abroad. He goes there only to hide his insignificance in a larger crowd. You do not think you will find anything there which you have not seen at home. The stuff of all countries is the same. What is true anywhere is true everywhere. And, let a man go where he will, he can find only so much beauty or worth as he carries.

One of the most exciting sports in Bombay is hunting the peacock, which is found in great numbers in the jungles. Peacock's eggs form a staple article of commerce in India. Curiously enough, the natives have an old proverb which they quote to peacock-hunters—"When you see the peacock, look out for the tiger;" for they declare that these two incongruous beings live in perfect harmony together.

President Washington never went to Congress on public business except in a stage-coach drawn by six cream-coloured horses. The coach was an object which would excite the admiration of the throng even now in the streets of London. It was built in the shape of a hemisphere, and its panels were adorned with Cupids surrounded with flowers worthy of Florida, and of fruit not to be equalled out of California. The coachman and postilions were arrayed in gorgeous liveries of white and scarlet.

Steam Wheels.

A new kind of steam engine has been recently patented in Austria by Professor Wellner, of Crunn. The so-called "steam wheel" (according to the account in the *Polytechnischer Journal*) consists of a simple water wheel, mostly immersed in hot water in a closed vessel. Steam is admitted at the lower part, and forces the cells of the wheel upward, producing rotation. The steam fills more and more of the cells on the rising side, and at length begins to escape into the steam space above the water. Steam may either be produced directly at the lower part, or conducted to the vessel from elsewhere. The upper tube for outlet of steam may lead either into the open air or into a condenser. The mechanical work consists in the ascent of the specifically lighter steam in the heavier liquid. These steam wheels may either be used as independent motors, or in connection with ordinary steam-engines; in the latter case the escape steam of one kind of machine is utilized for the other.

Neat.

Old Scotch gentleman sitting in a Toronto street car; a young lady enters and makes a rush for the topmost seat. The car starts rather suddenly; the young lady lands on the old gentleman's knee, blushing, and exclaiming, "Oh! beg your pardon." Old G. "Dinna mention it, lassie; I'd rather have ye sitting on my knee than standin' on ceremony."

We are told that "a Cincinnati society reporter has mysteriously disappeared, and foul play is suspected." The suspicion is justifiable. You can bet on a Cincinnati reporter's being guilty of foul play six days in a week.

What the Suez Canal Has Cost Egypt.

A correspondent writes to the *Times*:—At a time when the indebtedness of Egypt must interest a good many people, and when M. de Lesseps is vapouring about the canal as if the latter had been made entirely with the money of his shareholders, it may be of some interest to ask, "What has the Canal cost Egypt?" The figures are given below, and the following are a few remarks about them: 1. The sum of £16,000,000 was the calculation of a French banker in 1871, but was then considered in Alexandria not only as very moderate, but as much below the mark, because account had not been kept of the enormous extra interest—or rather discounts—paid by Ismail Pasha. The general opinion was that 20 millions would not cover the outlay. 2. Interests at 42 per cent. for three years is below the mark, as the discount at which most of the bonds negotiated through the Isthmus Canal Company were ceded was at and over 14 per cent. per annum. 3. The conversion of bonds into loan in 1873 gave the Egyptian Government certainly less than 65 per cent. the nominal figure. It was probably less than 63 per cent. 4. The interest on the loan since 1873 can, of course, be easily verified, but the 1873 loan did not clear the position, as money was taken up at 12 per cent. per annum—and more—as late as 1875 and running into 1876 and 1877. Nor is any allowance made for loss of time—for the enormous rates paid for occasional accommodation, for extravagant financing by sales of produce and storing of the same, which were the natural consequences of the embarrassment to which the Canal expenses had led. The account then stands thus, viz.:—Shares, indemnity; repurchase of land, festivities, 1869, interest thereon to the 1st of January, 1871, £16,000,000 + three years' interest, 1871, 1872, 1873, at 43 per cent., £6,720,000 —£22,720,000. Converted into loan in 1873, at certainly not over 65 per cent., £35,000,000; interest thereon 1874-7, four years at 7 per cent., and compound interest thereon, but say 28 per cent., £9,800,000—£44,800,000. Interest 1878, 5 per cent.; ditto, 1879, 4 per cent.; ditto, 1880, 4 per cent.; ditto, 1881, 4 per cent., with compound interest, but say 17 per cent.—27,616,000. A very moderate estimate thus comes to 52½ millions sterling; but others—careful and well-informed people—making allowances as mentioned above, bring the cost to 70 millions. Perhaps some one will sum up the advantages, direct or indirect, of the Canal to Egypt. Would it amount to more than an increase in political importance and—the present war? Another interesting subject would be, "What Turkey has cost Egypt," say from the time of Said Pasha. If even half the probable amount could be arrived at, it would be more than enough to explain the horror with which those acquainted with Egypt view the occupation of that country by Turkish troops even for a limited period, and even if in co-operation with, and under the guidance of this country.

The Grateful Clam.

Newspapers in the west and south have of late enjoyed a monopoly of remarkable stories of snakes and other desirable specimens of natural history. That the north may not be left behind in this respect let us consider the moral teachings which are presented by the summer boarder and the fresh-water clam. Three years ago the boarder in question, while straying along the bed of a stream that had been left partially bare by excessive drought, discovered lying upon the sand, a conchiferous bivalvular mollusk—vulg. clam—which seemed to be in the last gasp from exhaustion and thirst. The kind-hearted stranger, pitying the sore strait of the unhappy bivalve, at once took it up and cast it into a deep part of the stream, and then went his way, speedily forgetting the incident. A week ago, however, as he was enjoying his vacation, and, sitting near the spot where the above-described event took place, he perceived a clam laboriously climbing out of the water and dragging itself over the sand. Arrived, with much exertion, at the feet of the amazed observer, the clam opened its shell and disclosed a pearl as large as a hazelnut, which the gentleman did not hesitate to appropriate. Thereupon the clam, smiling clear way round to its back binge, returned to the water and disappeared with a gurgle of satisfaction. This affecting incident, besides showing that even the humblest works of creation are capable of noble emotions, teaches us the fine moral that we should always be kind to animals, in which respect it is much to be preferred to the southern and western yarns, referred to, which seem devised simply to entertain the minds of the frivolous, and convey no edifying lesson to all.—*Boston Journal.*

About Spectacles.

Those who are compelled to wear spectacles are often the victims of a good deal of personal ridicule nowadays; but time was when it was considered fashionable to wear them, by people who were not in the least near-sighted. In Spain they formed part of the costume of every well-bred person. This absurd use of glasses was meant to increase the gravity of the appearance, and consequently the veneration with which the wearer of them was regarded. A young monk having through the assistance of his family, caused his convent to succeed in an important lawsuit, thought himself liberally rewarded when the prior, having embraced him, said, to testify his gratitude: "Brother, put on spectacles!" The glasses of spectacles were proportioned in size to the rank of the wearer; those worn by the Spanish nobles were nearly three inches in diameter. The Marquis of Astorga, Viceroy of Naples, after having his bust sculptured in marble, particularly enjoined the artist not to forget his beautiful spectacles.

A Possible Thing.

An eccentric Scotch Laird has left his property, worth $500,000 to his servants. We never hear of a servant leaving $500,000 to his employer, but in this country such a thing would possible, if the servant was engaged one season at a summer-resort hotel.

The Rothschilds' Poor Relations.

Baron Wilhelm Rothschild, of Frankfort, returned his last year's income at $1,197,000, while his brother, Baron Meyer Carl, returned $1,140,000. They are the "poor relations" of the Paris Rothschilds.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The Thunder Bay branch of the Canadian Pacific railway is now opened for traffic.

General Rosser has been appointed Chief Engineer of the Hudson Bay Railway Company.

It is foreshadowed that an early general election in the Province of Manitoba will take place.

Action has been taken against Mr. Hunter, the defaulting Montreal notary, who is now in the United States.

While baggageman John Woodman was coupling a car to a locomotive at Burlington he was badly crushed.

Two men were arrested on Main street, Winnipeg, suspected of being the culprits in the Merchants' Bank robbery.

Great damage was committed throughout the Province, by the wind storm and lightning.

H. M. screw gun vessel Phœnix, one of the North American squadron, is ashore on the east cost of Prince Edward's Island.

Acting on the decision of his bishop an Anglican Church minister of Quebec refused to unite a resident with the sister of his deceased wife.

A young woman of 21, named Julia Letellier, of Levis, jumped from a third story window while in a fit of epilepsy and has sustained injuries likely to prove fatal.

UNITED STATES.

At Rochester the Baptist church was struck by lightning recently and badly wrecked.

Prof. Barnard discovered a bright come, the other morning near the star Lambdas Gemini constellation.

Engineer Melville, Moros and Nindermman, of the Jeannette, and Lieutenant Berry, of the Rodgers, have arrived in New York.

Engineer Melville received a grand ovation at the City Hall, New York, the other day, 2,000 citizens paying their respects to him.

At Pittsburg, puddlers and muck rollers decided to offer the manufacturers to compromise at $5.75 per ton for puddling. If refused the strike will continue.

During the Star Route trial, affidavits were found in the Department of Justice asserting that Wm. Brown, the colored man who held out for the acquittal of Brady and Dorsey, received a bribe in the three card monte case tried just before the Star Route case.

Congratulatory despatches from her Majesty upon her safe arrival, and the British victory at Tel-el-Kabir awaited the Princess Louise at San Francisco. An address of welcome from the British societies at San Francisco was presented to the Governor-General.

GENERAL.

Emil Plantamour, a Swiss astronomer, is dead at Geneva, aged 67.

The report of the death of Finegan, late member of Parliament for Ennis, was untrue.

An attempt has been made to murder two Irish farmers who purchased hay from the holding of an evicted tenant.

A hurricane recently destroyed the iron pavilion connected with the Exhibition building at Trieste. Many exhibits were damaged.

The Duke of Westminister, Archbishop of Dublin, Archbishop of York, Holman Hunt, R. A.; James Anthony, French historian; Sir John Gilbert, A. R. A.; General Rawlinson, Sir. E. J. Reed, M. P.; Edmund Yates, and Thomas Hughes have joined the committee on the Longfellow memorial.

Vulgar Habits.

Asking questions private and personal is a vulgar habit; and telling your own business, which no one wants to hear, is another. Asking the cost of a present that has been made to you, loud talking in public, hard staring at table, insolent disrespect to husband, wife, sister, or brother, showing temper in trifles, and making scenes in public, showing an embarrassing amount of fondness or making love in public, covert sneers of which people can see the *animus* if they do not always understand the drift; persistent egotism which talks forever of itself and cannot even feign the most passing interest in another, detraction of friends and it may be of relatives, a husband telling of his unpleasantness, a wife complaining of her husband's faults, the bold assumptions of superiority and the servile confession of infinite unworthiness—all these are signs and evidences of vulgarity—vulgarity of a far worse type than that which eats its fish with a steel knife, and says "You was," and "Each of the men were."

A Human Beanstalk.

Jean Condoist has been brought to Paris as a medical curiosity from the Haute Caoze. According to a medical contributor to a Parisian contemporary, this youth, aged 19, took a start on the 17th of May, 1881, being then six feet three inches high, and found one morning that he had grown an inch. Every week since then he registered himself, and on the 14th of September this human beanstalk had gained nearly five inches; he grew five inches more before the 20th of January, 1882, and seven more before March 15th, and he now stands 7 feet 10 inches. All this has been accompanied by great pains in the back, and he stoops considerably; but since last June it is his legs only that have grown, and his feet are already twenty-four inches long.—*From the Pall Mall Gazette.*

Lieut. Harber reported from Yakutsk, June 22nd, that he hoped to reach a hut near the centre Lena delta on the 3rd of July, establish a provision depot there, and immediately commence the search for Lieut. Chipps's party.

PIE.

BY A SMALL BOY.

A pie as a part of speech is a pronoun, as it stands in the place of a noun, but very objective, most always neuter, unless too old, and agrees with any person who is not sick.

They are generally round one way and very flat the other. When they are cut they assume a triangular shape, until they are eaten, and then we don't know what shape they have. They are about the only three-cornered articles of food we have—except beech-nuts.

A three-cornered piece of pie is about as convenient a thing to eat as one ever closed teeth on, and licked one's lips afterwards. That is sharp end foremost. The only trouble is you don't know when to bite it off; for the mouth naturally widens as the wedge goes in. The composition of pies is dough and something else—what that something else is or should be has never been definitely settled.

"Punkin" pie had a great run. Probably at one time they were the most popular pie afloat. It is said—and we can't doubt the veracity of the statement—that Robinson Crusoe made the first punkin pies. Don't know what he made them of, but will write and ask him. It is taken for granted that Friday made them out of cocoanuts and eel-grass, as that was quite a favorite dish with his forefathers; but they have given it up since they took to eating the missionaries.

I have seen punkin pies made out of apples that I liked very much. I remember one I saw once; it was not a very large pie, but it was got up in great style. It was made on a white plate with a blue edge. The under-crust was made of dough, and was very thin; the inwards were just lovely. They were made of what is called mincemeat and a little sugar sprinkled over it. The top upper crust was made out of dough rolled yarn, laid across like the slats of a Oh, it looked lovely. Around the edge a hoop of dough laid partly over the edge the plate, and about an inch on the mentary meat. It was ornamented around the outer part of the hoop with an impression made by pressing it all over with a set of false teeth before it was baked. It was a great appetizer, you better believe! They sacrificed it at a tea-shine, and it sold readily at four cents a triangle, cash on delivery.

There are a great many people who like pies, but seldom eat them, unless 'tis because they can't get them. I don't think the common apple pie is very hard to make; for I made one once out of cranberries, and all who tasted it said it was very nice. I tasted the most of it myself. I know one boy who was very fond of pies, in fact rather than do without them he would hook them from his mother-in-law, if he had one, but he hadn't. Anyway he was awful fond of them; he was very apt to take a bite out of one if it was in his way. One day there was a pie made on purpose for him, and put in his way, and he put it out of his own way and everybody else's. I never liked cayenne pepper since; it's too warm.

Tarts are pies' children, and I'm fond of children, that is *tart* children. I can eat tarts with my eyes shut, and never wink half an eye full. It is said that mince pies made out of rhubarb will give you the night-mare, but if anybody will provide the minces, I will willingly risk the mares,

Once I read of a pie that had two dozen dark colored birds in it, and after it was baked and opened the birds were not dead hardly a little bit, for they began to sing melodiously. It was set before the King. History does not say whether he ate the pie or not, after the birds flew away into the next yard; but I suppose he did, if he was hungry. I would have eaten it.

A Bey on Bankruptcy.

Says the London *Telegraph*:—While one of the Bosnian delegates who waited on the Emperor Franz Josef at the Hofburg a few weeks ago was staying in Vienna, the owner of the hotel in which he lodged became a bankrupt. Hearing of his host's mishap, the worthy Bey sought an explanation of the term "bankruptcy," and having thoroughly mastered its meaning, proceeded on his return to his native village, to impart his information to his near relatives and close family connections. "This, O my brothers, he observed, "is the true and proper way to become a bankrupt. First you must hire a shop, then you write to rich merchants in far-distant cities, inviting them to forward their wares to you for sale and pledging yourself to pay for them within a few months. As soon as you shall have received sufficient merchandise you must sell it for cash or hide it carefully away. Then must you go to the judge and say to him, 'Beloved of Allah! I am a bankrupt. Here are five pounds: They are all I have in the world:' the judge will keep four of the five pounds and proclaim your bankruptcy; the other pound will be divided among those who supplied you with goods. Latter on you will remove to another town and begin this good and easy business over again. Thus may the passing bitterness of insolvency be converted into the abiding sweetness of a comfortable independence. Be cheam! Upon my head be it!"

Meaning of the Word "Cottage."

To most persons the word "cottage" carries merely the idea of a small house, as distinguished from a large one. But, legally, a very clearly-defined meaning attaches to the expression. In the 4 Edward I., cap. 1, a cottage is described as a house without land belonging to it. By the later statute 31 Elizabeth, cap. 7, her Majesty's liegee were forbidden to build houses unless they were surrounded by at least four acres of land; hence, properly speaking, a cottage is any small house without four acres, or without any land at all.

Armed bands of Albanians attacked the Montenegrins near Podgoritza on the 3rd, 5th and 8th inst. The Montenegrins addressed a protest to the Porte and requested the intervention of the Powers which signed the Berlin treaty.

The Emperor William attended the parade of the Sixth Army Corps in Breslau recently, and returned in excellent health after three hours' in saddle.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 12, 1882.

OUR FIRE ENGINE.

We regret that the meeting called by the Reeve for Tuesday evening, in regard to the purchase of a fire engine for this village, was not more numerously attended, but we trust this apparent indifference on the part of the ratepayers, especially those deeply interested, will not deter the Council from prompt and decided action in the matter, now that the question has been opened. Less than a baker's dozen had put in an appearance up to half past eight o'clock, when Mr. O'Flynn read a letter received from a Montreal firm regarding a steamer but the impression seemed that that would be ahead of our time. A price list of American hand engines was also referred to, and Mr. A. F. Wood moved, seconded by Mr. C. G. Wilson, that the Council be asked to take the necessary steps immediately towards the purchase of a hand fire engine. The motion was carried unanimously, and the meeting adjourned. As we said before, we hope the Council will now push the matter through, and that the small attendance at the meeting will not have the effect of encouraging on their part a policy of indifference and delay. Delays are often dangerous, and there is too much valuable property within short distance each way from O'Flynn's to trust to the kindness of fortune any longer than is absolutely necessary, especially when we consider that the number of the buildings on our main streets are not any too secure against fire at any time. On a question so greatly effecting our interests we want to see our local authorities lead public opinion, and not be driven to secure our protection. The cost of engine, hose, and necessary appliances would probably be at least $1,200, but it would be a wise and safe investment.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

The crops back here are good this year, the wheat promised to be unusually fine, but rust made its appearance in some places and somewhat injured it. As it is, however, the yield is above the average, as is the yield of all other kinds of grain. It is a somewhat singular fact that wheat did better on old land than new. Potatoes are good generally, but in some places the "bug" has committed great havoc.

Game is well up to the mark this year, deer being very plentiful. There is also a good supply of ducks but partridges are somewhat scarce, many nests having been destroyed by the bush fires. Trout fishing generally speaking has been good on both lakes and streams, but at L'Amable Lake it was about the worst season ever experienced for angling. When that lake is completely cleaned out of trout the inhabitants at large will perhaps awake to the fact that catching those fish fall after fall, when full of spawn, is not by any means calculated to replenish that fine sheet of water.

J. Cleak, Esq., of Bancroft, was sometime since appointed Police Magistrate for all the rear townships of North Hastings. That such an appointment was somewhat needed will, I think, be sufficiently proved by the following list of a few of the cases tried before him recently:

BANCROFT POLICE COURT, BEFORE J. CLEAK, POLICE MAGISTRATE.

Thompson vs. Young—Moving a line fence, defendant fined $5 and costs.

Thompson vs. Young, et. al.— Destroying a bridge, defendant fined $8 and costs.

Perio vs. Hickey—Assault—Case dismissed, complainant to pay costs.

Wannamaker vs. Hannah—Cruelty and abuse to cattle. Defendant fined $4 and $10 compensation and costs.

Cairns vs. Wheeler—Rape, complainant declined to prosecute.

Parks vs. Sutherland—Assault and battery, $1 fine with costs.

Flint vs. W. Vance—Obtaining goods under false pretences, case withdrawn.

Cowen vs. Edwards—A very serious case of beating down and dragging out of the house and then beating with a mallet the wife of complainant, Mrs. Cowen. Defendant fined $40, with $5 for expenses for complainant and costs.

Talmage vs. Payne—Insulting language and assault. This case fell through, decision given against complainant who had to pay costs. Defendant fined $1 for using profane language.

Marshall vs. Tiner—Cutting and maiming cattle. A very serious case, remanded for further evidence. This and the case before were heard at L'Amable.

Price, et. al. vs. Thompson—For stopping travelled road, $1 fine with costs.

Price, et. al. vs. Thompson—Another suit on the same as Thompson refused to open up the road in dispute. This case will probably be forwarded for trial to a higher court.

At a Court held at Maynooth—Brooks vs. Colborn—For assault and the same for defendant having on his person a revolver at the time of assaulting complainant. Defendant fined $25 for assault; case not proven as regards the pistol.

SYLVANUS.

Bancroft, Oct. 6, 1882.

Ladies see the [illegible] at Mc[illegible]'s.

Two agrarian outrages are reported from county Mayo. In one instance two land agents were shot at from behind a hedge but were not hurt; in the other a farmer was shot in the thigh.

ANOTHER CRANK.

A NEW YORK BOOTBLACK WANTS TO SHOOT THE PRESIDENT.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Wm. Martin, aged 18, called at police headquarters this morning and asked for a permit to carry a pistol. He was asked what he wanted to carry a pistol for, and replied, "To shoot President Arthur." He was taken to court, where he seemed much excited. He said the President used to live in the same house with his father eighteen years ago when the latter was a roundsman. He said he had just come from the penitentiary, where he had served a term for larceny, and when he did not steal he blacked boots. He was committed for examination as to his mental condition.

A Justice of peace living near Stratford has been arrested for larceny.

Several murderous assaults are reported from Ireland. None of the intended victims were killed.

Twenty one thousand Cuban slaves have been declared free since January 1st under the emancipation law.

Fifteen thousand Indians, organized with infantry, cavalry, and artillery, are preparing for an outbreak in Mexico.

The Western Dairymen's Association exhibition opened at Woodstock yesterday.

The grand jury at Wentworth Assizes, in its presentment, recommends the payment of all Crown Witnesses.

In the present month of October Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters should be taken to purify the blood and fortify the system against the severe changes of our Canadian winter. It improves the circulation and cures Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Sick Headache. In large bottles at 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

—The finest [illegible] of Millinery ever shown in Madoc is at Mc[illegible]'s.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 50	to	$6 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 10
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 60
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 70
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 18	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 22
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 75
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 43
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	1 00
Butter, per lb	0 25	to	0 30
Eggs, per doz	0 18	to	0 20
Flour, per bbl	6 00	to	0 00
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NO. 4 CO'Y, ATTENTION!

THE Members of the Company are requested to hand in to the Armory all clothing or other property belonging to the Company, at once. By order

W. S. VOLUME,
Capt. Commanding Co'y.

Oct. 12th, '82.

Royal Scarlet Chapter.

THE Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District, North Hastings, will be opened at Hazzard's Corners, on

Saturday evening, 14th October,

at 7 o'clock. Parties wishing to take the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the initiation fee, $1.00 on or before that date to

HUGH KETCHESON, W. M.
Madoc P. O.

Oct. 10th, 1882.

NOTICE!

To Creditors of Thomas Coleman, deceased.

PURSUANT to an order of the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, made in an action of Re Coleman, Coleman vs. Gillen, the creditors of Thomas Coleman late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, who died in or about the month of August, 1880, are on or before the Eleventh day of November, 1882, to send by post prepaid to Messrs. Delamere, Black, Reesor and Keefer, 17 Toronto street, Toronto, Solicitors for the Administrator, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them; or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said order. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same to me the undersigned Master in Ordinary of the said Court at my Chambers in Osgoode Hall, in the city of Toronto, on the Twentieth day of November, 1882, at eleven o'clock forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication of the claims.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1882.

286 4w T. W. TAYLOR.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM!

in the

Township of Marmora,

in the County of Hastings; and property in the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

in the County of Hastings,

THERE will be sold on

Wednesday, 8th November, 1882,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

MOON'S HOTEL,

in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages which will be produced at the sale, the following properties:—

Parcel 1.

Under Mortgage from Alexander Conaughty the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing 100 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 20 acres cleared; good well; watered by running stream; Block house.

Parcel 2.

Under Mortgage from Robert Gordon, Lot No. 30 in the 11th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 101 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 30 acres cleared, well fenced, well cultivated, well watered winter and summer, within easy reach of church, school house and cheese factory, with house and barn erected thereon.

TERMS.—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

Or to S. D. Ross, Madoc.

Toronto, Oct. 5, 1882. 286-4w

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

G. W. Walker, Dentist,

BELLEVILLE,

OFFICE—Opposite Anglo American Hotel, next door to Bank of Commerce.

ON account of unfinished work and unsettled accounts, Dr. Walker will be obliged to visit Madoc, on the second Monday and Tuesday in October and November; 9th and 10th October, and 13th and 14th November.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united townships of Dungannon & Faraday, County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, October 25th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Billa Flint the road allowance on the rear of lot 60, West Hastings Road, Faraday, extending from the West Monk Road, south to the gristmill, Bancroft, in lieu of the land taken in making the road to said mill.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day giving to Edward Johnson the road allowance between lots 40 and 41, East Hastings's Road, Dungannon.

A By-law will also be passed giving to Patrick Kavanagh, the old Hastings Road, on Lots 46 and 47, east Hastings Road, Dungannon, in lieu of the land taken in making the New Hastings Road on said lots.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Sept. 22, 1882. 284-4t

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received our Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Comprising all the leading lines in

Women's, | Men's, | and | Children's.

Although there has been a large advance in prices, customers will find that we sell as low a ever.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1882.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

CAUTION

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark

ALLEN MOON,
The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock. 283

FARM TO LET.

SOUTH half of lot No. 2, 4th concession of Madoc. In good state of cultivation. Will be leased for a term of five years if parties can agree. Apply to Edward Hill, Hastings, Ont., or to

J. H. DUNN, Madoc.

September, 15th, 1882. 284-tf

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ¼ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Local Lines.

—See McLean's cheap cottons.

—To new subscribers we will give the REVIEW the balance of this year free.

—Sugars very low at McLean's.

—Dungannon and Faraday fall show will be held on Wednesday next, 18th inst., at L'Amable.

—Dont fail to call at McLean's.

—Royal Scarlet Chapter, No. 2 District, will meet at Hazzard's on Saturday evening next. See Card.

—Q. Where can I buy a cheap lamp? A. at R. R. Casement & Co's.

—The Tudor *et. al.* fall show is being held at Millbridge to-day. A large number from this village attended.

—Cheapest teas in Madoc at McLean's.

—Downey & Preston, of Belleville, are rebuilding their elevator.

—What you dont see ask for at McLean's.

—Remember the meeting of the Madoc Branch Bible Society in the Methodist Church to-morrow (Friday) evening.

—McLean is bound to sell the cheapest.

—Capt. Volume requests the members of No. 4 Company to hand in all articles of uniform, &c., at once. See notice.

—Q. Where can I buy a "Stewart" stove? A. At R. R. Casement & Co's.

—The next free fair will be held in this village on Tuesday, November 7th, not the 4th as stated last week. Remember the date.

—See those stylish needles at McLean's.

—The work of putting broken stone on the principal streets of this village commenced yesterday. It will be a great improvement.

— No trouble to show goods at McLean's.

—We tasted last week a sample of a new white grape called the "Prentiss," which Mr. W. C. Reid is introducing in this neighborhood. The flavor is much ahead of those we commonly get.

—Clouds, breakfast shawls in endless variety and very cheap at McLean's.

—The nomination for the by-election in West Hastings took place yesterday. J. N. Lee, Reform, and Baltis Rose, Conservative, are the candidates. The election takes place on Wednesday next.

—Kerr & Walton have made considerable progress on the new brick dwelling house that is being erected by them for Messrs. Clarke and Kirk, on Davidson street. It will be a fine dwelling when completed.

—Dont fail to look at McLean's fancy dress goods.

—Messrs. Weiss, Maybee and Caverly returned back from their hunting expedition last Thursday, having spent nearly three weeks in the northern townships, in the vicinity of Bancroft and L'Amable. They report having had a splendid time.

—A beautiful stock of woolen shawls at bottom prices at McLean's.

—The social last Tuesday evening in the school room of the M. E. Church was well attended—a general good time. Mr. John G. Deans with his flute, also Mr Seymour, Head Teacher of our Model School, with his clarinet contributed greatly to the evening's enjoyment. Proceeds over $24.00.

—See McLean's stock of feathers, flowers, and trimmings. Sold very cheap.

—Our valiant Chief is "visiting" this week, and must be enjoying himself as all good boys should, having apparently a liberal supply of "taffy" with him. The *Ontario* got some, as Tuesday's edition of that journal contained the following:—"Chief of Police Sills, of Madoc, is in the city for a few days visiting friends, the Village Council having granted him leave of absence. He informs us that a remarkable event occurred in Madoc last Saturday evening—not a drunken man could be found in the village after dark. How's that?"

—Cheapest goods in Madoc at McLean's

A Centenarian.

Mrs. Delong, of Amelinsburg, celebrated her one hundred and seventh birthday on Friday last. She went to Belleville, had her photograph taken, and gave copies to many friends. Mrs. Delong is active in her movements and is in full possession of all her faculties.

Two more of the murderers of the now famous 11th of June were executed at Alexandria yesterday. Perfect order was observed although no British troops were present on the occasion.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Oct. 10.—Twenty factories offered 10,460 boxes of cheese, viz., 2,390 boxes August, 3,360 boxes September, and 4,710 boxes August and September make. One factory sold for August and the first part of September 310 boxes at 10⅝c. The position of the market remains much the same as last week, the August make appearing to be a little out of the market and the principal enquiries were for September, one buyer offering 11⅛c. for September, which was refused.

The Band.

The Madoc Brass Band, an organization which has been defunct for some months past, was, we understand, reorganized last week with a full membership. We hope the boys will have success in future.

Hunting.

Messrs. S. D. Ross, S. Golding and S. M. Palliser spent last week in the woods of Tudor, deer hunting. They killed five. Deer are not so easily killed this season on account of the number of lumbering shanties in the woods.

Missionary Anniversary.

The annual missionary sermons of the M. E. Church of this village will be preached next Sunday morning and evening by the Rev. F. B. Stratton of Stirling. A cordial invitation is extended to the general public. Also Rev. Mr. Stratton will preach at Hart's church at 2.30 p. m.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the teachers in training who registered at the Model School in this village for the present session: Misses Flora Coleman, Mattie Young, F. V. Mallett, Bessie Macdonald, Jessie McInroy, Lucy Stevenson and Frances Consaul; Messrs. J. E. Cook, Allan Moore, Albert Callery and Wm. Conner. Miss Macdonald has since left the school.

Scarcity of Teachers.

There are in the Model School at present only ten students preparing for the teachers' professional examination. Of these, it is quite likely some may fail to pass the examination. In the County, including Belleville, there are over 200 schools, and, of these, from 10 to 30 per cent. will be vacant at the end of the year. How ten teachers can supply more than ten schools is a problem which we commend to our educational authorities.

Midland Railway.

A new time table on the Grand Junction Division of the Midland Railway took effect on Monday last. Trains now leave Madoc at 7.05 a. m. and 2.10 p. m., arriving at 12.15 and 7.25 p. m. The time allowed to run between Madoc and Belleville is one hour and fifty-five minutes, or at the rate of about 15 miles per hour. In issuing this time table we presume the safety of the travelling public was the first consideration of the railway authorities.

Another Fire in Belleville.

The villainous incendiary appears to be at work in Belleville, Harris & Walton's planing mill and mash factory and a brick terrace adjoining, owned by Wm. Dafoe, being destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The fire started in a shed in rear of the terrace and communicated to the mash factory. Mr. Dafoe's loss is about $4,000; no insurance. Harris & Walton lost $3,000 to $4,000, on which there was $1,000 insurance. The occupants of the terrace saved nearly all their effects. This is the third fire all supposed to be the work of an incendiary, that has occurred within the past few weeks.

Painful Accident.

An accident occurred near this village yesterday which might have been serious. Mr. James Nosworthy, of Belleville, had driven a horse and buggy to Hog Lake Bridge and tied his horse a few minutes to count some railway ties. He untied the horse and got in the buggy, but before he could take up the reins, the horse made a sudden plunge and away, and making a short turn amongst the rocks and boulders, Mr. Nosworthy was thrown forward over the dash, on the rocks, the wheels passing over his head. His body was badly bruised, but his principal injury is internally, and it may be some time before he will be able to attend to business as before. Dr. Loomis attended him. He wishes us to thank Mr. and Mrs. Simmons of the Madoc House for their great kindness to him at their hotel.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

Teachers' Association.

The fall meeting of the Teachers' Association for North Hastings will be held on the 19th and 20th instant. The programme, which we append, is unusually interesting, and we have no doubt that the meeting will be the most interesting and really useful held for some time. G. W. Ross, M. P., Inspector of Schools for Strathroy, and Professor Wright, Belleville, will take part in the proceedings. The latter needs no introduction to our readers. His long and successful connection with Albert University has made his name well known. Of Mr. Ross, it is only necessary to say that, as an educationist and as a public speaker he has an excellent reputation. We hope that many of our readers will be present at the meetings of the Association. More particularly do we urge our friends to attend Mr. Ross's lecture, in the Town Hall, on the evening of the 19th. We can promise all who are present an intellectual treat. The people of Madoc and its vicinity owe a large debt of gratitude, which we fear has not been recognized by many, to the Teachers' Association. For many years we have, at the expense of the teachers of the Riding, been afforded the privilege of semi-Annual lectures by able men of Provincial reputation. These have not been secured without cost. Is it not time for us to assist in lessening this drain on the very scanty resources of the Association? We think it is, and, for this reason, we are pleased to learn that, at the suggestion of some who are not connected with the Association, a collection will be taken up at the close of the lecture. For the good name of Madoc we hope the result will be satisfactory.

THURSDAY,—FORENOON SESSION—10 A. M.

Reading minutes, &c. Roll Call. Election of Secretary and Treasurer. The next Promotion Examinations. Reading and Spelling taught to a Third-Class, Miss McDermid.

AFTERNOON SESSION—1:30 P. M.

School management, G. W. Ross, M. P. A Reading, W. G. Mills. Saving of School Time, W. F. Seymour. Reduction and Fractions, W. Mackintosh.

EVENING SESSION—TOWN HALL—8 P. M.

Lecture, Subject: "Intellectual Forces," Geo. W. Ross, M. P., Inspector of Schools, Strathroy.

FRIDAY,—FORENOON SESSION—9 A. M.

Grammar, W. Mackintosh. A Reading, Mr. Jenkins. School Routine. G. W. Ross, M. P.

AFTERNOON SESSION—1:30 P. M.

Mistakes in Reading, G. W. Ross, M. P. Canadian History, Geo. S. Wright, M. A., Ph. D. A Lesson in Map Geography Taught, W. G. Mills.

Music will be interspersed throughout the programme.

A Reliable Witness.

Mr. White, late proprietor of the Mansion Saloon, King Street, Toronto, writes as follows about Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters: "I have used Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters for nearly two years, and I believe it to be the best medicine in the world. I would not be without it for anything. I have induced scores of people to try it, and when taken according to directions, I have never known it to fail. I call the Bitters, "The Doctor." It has certainly been my family doctor ever since I first used it, and will continue to be as long as it acts the same as hitherto. I strongly advise all my friends and the public generally, who suffer from any afflictions of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Blood, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, Impurities of the Blood, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., to buy a bottle of "The Doctor" and I am certain that not one will regret having done so. I do not think there is any medicine in the whole world equal to Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters."

[Signed,] Jas. White,

Sold in large Bottels at 50 cents by all druggists.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The gale of last week made a clean sweep of the hay and flax off the fields in Armagh. Fully half the outstanding crops are lost.

A terrible accident occurred at Longford Mills on Saturday. The four boilers at the mill exploded, blowing off the roof, demolishing the building, instantly killing two employees. Several others are seriously injured.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW

TINSHOP

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

MACHINE OILS!

PALE SEAL OIL,
LARDINE OIL,
GLOBE OIL,
GLYCERINE OIL,
Z. O. ENGINE OIL,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

Pulpit and Pew.

I heard a dull preacher
One summer day,
And I wished the poor teacher
A furlong away.

And I sat with the others,
Held in by the gloom;
While the trees were my brothers
And earth had more room.

And I heard the leaves rustle
And lisp in the air—
And I shunned the man's bustle,
I shrank from the prayer.

Alas for the preacher!
Alas for the throng!
Untaught was the teacher,
And so he went wrong!

SAMUEL W. DUFFIELD.

THE FISHERWOMAN OF HONFLEUR.

A TALE OF THE FRENCH COMMUNE.

CHAPTER III.

On quitting the *bureau* of the *avocat*, the young fisherman inadvertently wandered into the twentieth arrondissement, formerly a detached village, called Belleville, but now one of the most turbulent districts of Paris, and at that period the headquarters of Communism. He soon discovered he had strolled away from those parts of the city he wished to see; but as he wandered along, seeking to get clear of the dirty, narrow streets which opened in every direction, whichever way he turned he found himself becoming more and more involved amidst the intricacies of the poverty-stricken quarters; and still, unknown to himself, he was followed by Lucien Pierrot. It would have been difficult, probably, for Lucien to say with what special object he thus followed the young fisherman in his rambles through the city. It was perhaps chiefly that he sought to discover Antoine's motive for coming to Paris so soon after his return from sea; while at the same time he may have thought that something might occur that would enable him to gratify his long-cherished craving for vengeance. If the latter notion occupied his thoughts, the opportunity occurred sooner than he could have anticipated.

Antoine was passing through one of the longest, crookedest, and narrowest streets of this disreputable district, when he saw, a few paces in advance of him, a young lad of eighteen, who was apparently a stranger in Paris, and who seemed to be wandering about without having any particular object in view. That the young fellow was a peasant, was manifested, not only in his garb, but likewise in his gait, manner and whole appearance. He wore a blue linen blouse, belted round the waist, and a pair of clumsy sabots, which, together with his leathern gaiters, were incrusted with the dried yellow mud of the country lanes; and as he slouched along, as if he were traversing a newly ploughed field, he stared about him with a look of stupid wonder and curiosity. Suddenly, three of the small, boyish-looking soldiers of which the infantry of France seems mainly to be composed, bearing muskets and fixed bayonets that to a casual observer would appear too heavy for them to carry, pounced upon him from beneath a covered gateway, one of the party seizing him by the collar of his blouse and declaring him to be under arrest.

For a few moments the youth seemed to be stupified; then he struggled to release himself, but was instantly seized by another of the soldiers, while the third whose arm bore a corporal's stripe, told him that he had better come quietly to jail.

"Why do you arrest me? What crime have I committed?" whined the young man, as he trembled in every limb. "I have but this day arrived in Paris. I am a stranger in the city, and am innocent of wrong-doing."

"Innocent! Of course thou art innocent, *mon brave*," sneered the corporal. "Harmless as a lamb. Nobody is ever guilty, according to his own account—Take the fellow along, comrades!"—addressing the soldiers—"the mob is already closing up behind us."

This was true. Whence they came, it would have been hard to say; but in less than half a minute, the hitherto almost deserted street was thronging with truculent, ill-looking men, and dirty, frowsy, hard-featured females, clad in every variety of ragged costume, who appeared like so many hideous scarecrows; while still others came forth from every doorway in the narrow street. All took common cause against the soldiers, two of whom, levelled their muskets, and prepared to defend themselves from the threatened attack, while the third took charge of the prisoner. Many of the men were armed with short, stout cudgels, and some of the women grasped broom-handles in their sinewy hands. The women were loud in their clamour.

"Fi donc, fi!" they cried. "Let the lad go free, *mouchards*, *tyrans*—spies that ye are!"

Perceiving that the crowd took his part, the young fellow said: "Believe me, *citoyens* and *citoyennes*, I am innocent. I have but this day arrived in Paris. My father is an honest farmer of Clermont. 'Tis the first time I have been in the city. I have come to see my brother, who is an honest artisan, and works somewhere in this quarter of Paris." There was apparent truth in the young man's looks and voice as he pleaded with the crowd.

"That is doubtless true," cried a stout burly virago, whirling a broomstick over her head, to the imminent peril of her companions. "Poltroons"—addressing the male portion of the crowd—"cowards that ye are! Have ye no spirit, that ye would let a poor lad be dragged to prison, and be shot on the ramparts to-morrow, when half-a-dozen women might set him free?"

Hearing his prophetic doom thus pronounced, the poor lad wept aloud, as he entreated the crowd to release him.

Irritated by the women's taunts, the men caught up the cry, "To the rescue!" and bore down savagely upon the soldiers, two of whom bravely kept the leaders of the mob at bay for a few moments by charging with their bayonets. But muskets and bayonets were soon wrested from them; they were struck down and brutally kicked and trampled upon, and their uniforms torn into shreds. The third soldier, however, disregarding the perilous position of his comrades, had retained the grasp of the prisoner, and, unnoticed by the mob, who were fully occupied in wreaking vengeance upon their natural foes, the military, had dragged the unfortunate youth into a by-street, and would speedily have disappeared with him, had not Antoine, who had hitherto looked on as if bewildered, but whose sympathies were with the peasant, hastened to the rescue of the young lad. Wrenching the musket and bayonet from the grasp of the soldier he struck him senseless to the ground with one blow of his fist. "Run, lad run!" he cried. "Dost not see that thou art free? Away, away!"

The peasant, who for a few moments seemed to have become paralysed with terror, made off as fast as his legs could carry him.

The beat of a drum and the steady tramp of feet were heard near by.

"Scatter! Scatter and fly!" shouted a hoarse voice in the rear of the crowd. "Do ye not hear? The soldiers are approaching."

The mob disappeared as rapidly as they had gathered, leaving the unfortunate soldiers stretched on the ground bleeding, bruised, and senseless. In half a minute the front rank of a troop of soldiers appeared at the entrance of the street. Antoine was stooping over the soldier whom he had struck down, striving to restore him to consciousness. He knew not of the approach of the troop until the men were close upon him, when, suddenly becoming aware of his own danger, he took to flight. Some of the soldiers started in pursuit of the fugitive, while the main body hastened to the succour of their hapless comrades. Antoine, however, gained upon his pursuers, and would have escaped, but that on turning the corner of a street, he found himself confronted by another party of soldiers who were hastening to the scene of the disturbance. He stopped short and was about to take refuge in a narrow court, where he might have concealed himself till the soldiers had passed by, when Lucien Pierrot, who had never lost sight of the young fisherman, and had witnessed all that had occurred, shouted: "Seize that young man! He is a Communist, and was the leader of the mob."

In an instant, Antoine was surrounded, seized, and pitilessly dragged off to prison. There was a brief examination before a sergeant of police, in which Lucien Pierrot, who appeared as prosecutor, denounced the prisoner, Antoine Duroc, as a Communist leader of the lowest and vilest class, and swore that he had seen the prisoner strike a soldier down with his own hand and brutally maltreat him, thus effecting the release of a man under arrest.

Antoine, who declared that he was not a Communist, and that he knew not the meaning of the word, did not attempt to deny that he had struck down a soldier, and released a poor young peasant whom he believed to be innocent. This was enough; he was ordered to be confined and closely guarded until he could be brought before the military authorities the next day. The jailer, however, who was a native of Brittany, and had heard the young fisherman's simple story, believed in his innocence. He knew Lucien Pierrot as a paid government spy, and believed him capable of any falsehood or iniquity whereby he might gratify his malice against any individual who had offended him, or might pocket a reward for his vigilance in behalf of the government. He pitied the unfortunate prisoner; and Antoine, who felt the need of sympathy, spoke of his young wife, who would now be impatiently waiting for his return from Paris.

"It grieves me sorely, Monsieur," he added, "that I have no means of acquainting my poor Madeleine with the misfortune that has befallen me. She will not know what to think, and will fear that some serious accident has happened to me."

"Thou canst write to thy wife, *mon ami*," said the jailer. "I will post the letter."

"Monsieur, I cannot write," replied Antoine.

"Then tell me what thou would'st say, and I will write for thee."

Antoine dictated a few lines, informing Madeleine that he was in prison in Paris, having been denounced as a Communist by a government spy named Lucien Pierrot; but, anxious not to alarm his wife, he expressed the hope that he would speedily be released, and that he would be able, when taken before the court, to prove his innocence.

The jailer shook his head gravely, but made no remark; and probably Antoine himself did not feel the confidence in his speedy release that he sought to impart to his wife; though, being ignorant of the dreadful severity with which those who were suspected of Communism were punished, he doubted not that he would be set at liberty in the course of a few days at the furthest.

The letter was despatched; and was received by Madeleine at the moment when she was setting forth to meet her husband at the Honfleur railroad *depot*, fully expecting him to return that day.

The young wife was dreadfully alarmed on reading the letter. "It is my fault," she thought. "I am to blame. I ought not to have concealed from my husband the base conduct of the villain Lucien Pierrot. He threatened me with vengeance, and now he has accomplished his purpose. If I had told Antoine, he would have been on his guard against the wretch, and this trouble would not have occurred. But I acted as I thought, for the best." She sank into a chair, and for a few minutes felt perfectly helpless; but recollecting that it was necessary to exert herself immediately in her husband's behalf, she determined to proceed instantly to the mayor of Honfleur and seek his advice and assistance.

Monsieur le Maire was himself the owner of numerous fishing-luggers. Antoine was known to him, and was a favorite with him; and Madeleine knew that he would do all in his power to help her in her sore trouble. He read the letter, and heard from Madeleine the story of Lucien Pierrot's base conduct towards her. That Antoine had no connection with Communism, he was well aware; but he read the journals constantly, and he knew that the government, having been terribly frightened, were now proceeding with ruthless severity against all persons even suspected of complicity with Communism. That the young fisherman was guiltless of any such complicity, he could prove, if it were not already too late; but then he knew nothing of Antoine's having assaulted a soldier and released a man under arrest. Nothing of this was mentioned in the letter.

"You must hasten immediately to Paris," he said. "I know not what else to advise. I am acquainted with the *sous-prefet* of police—a worthy man, who will do all in his power to help you, if satisfied that your husband is innocent. But you must lose no time. I will give you a letter to Monsieur le Sous prefet.—Shall you need money?" Not wishing to alarm Madeleine, the mayor said nothing to her of his own fear that it might already be too late to save her husband. He wrote the letter, and handed it to her, and having been assured that she needed no help in money, advised her to set forth immediately.

The young wife needed no urging. Anticipating the result of her interview with the mayor, she had left her babe in charge of a kind neighbor; and proceeding instantly to the railway station, she, after five tedious hours, reached Paris. A stranger, unaccustomed to the noise, bustle, and confusion of a great city, she felt for the moment bewildered and lost. But the errand she had come upon quickened her faculties and inspired her with a desperate courage. Her first idea was to visit her husband and gladden him with her presence; and inquiring her way of different persons whom she met, she soon found the prison in which Antoine was confined. But, on requesting admission, she was informed that, without a special order from a magistrate, no person was permitted, under any circumstances, to visit or have any communication whatever with a prisoner. It was terrible for her to gaze upon the stone walls of the prison, and knowing that her husband was confined within those walls, to be refused permission to see him. But waiting no time in useless lamentation, she hired a conveyance, and was driven to the abode of the sous-prefet, some little distance beyond the city. It was already late when she reached the house; but she rang the bell, and gained admittance.

Monsieur le Prefet had just dined, she was informed by a servant, and would see no person on business that evening; she must attend at the police court the next morning. But on her producing the letter from the mayor of Honfleur, the servant said that he would acquaint Monsieur with her presence.

The sous-prefet was seated at a table reading an evening journal, when the servant entered and informed his master that a young woman wished to see him on business of importance.

"At this hour!" exclaimed the prefet angrily. "I cannot be disturbed. You should have told her so. Tell her to call at my bureau to-morrow."

The servant withdrew, but presently reappeared.

"What now, sirrah?" demanded the prefet.

"Monsieur," replied the servant, "the young woman will not go away. She says she must see you on a matter of life and death, and she bade me hand you this letter."

With an exclamation of angry annoyance, the prefet glanced over the contents of the letter. "Who is this woman? What does she look like?" he asked.

"She is very young, Monsieur, and seems to be in sore trouble. She told me she had travelled a long distance."

"Well, well; show her up-stairs."

The servant again withdrew; and in a few moments returned, accompanied by Madeleine, frightened, even amidst her sorrow, at the grandeur—to her eyes—by which she was surrounded.

"Enter, Madame," said the prefet, who appeared to be surprised at the extreme youth and remarkable appearance of the young woman in her fisherwoman's garb. "Pray, be seated, Madame," he continued in a gentler tone of voice; "and please to tell me briefly and clearly the object of your visit to Paris. I learn from my friend the mayor's letter that your husband is in prison, charged with complicity with Communism. My friend writes to assure me that he can certify that your husband cannot possibly be connected with the infamous Communists."

"No; my husband knows nothing of the matter, Monsieur," said Madeleine; and then she briefly told how it happened that he had visited Paris at this time.

"Then he arrived but three days ago, young woman?" said the prefet. "His name? Ah!"—again glancing over the mayor's letter—"I see; Antoine Duroc. It strikes me," he went on, "that I have some recollection of that name." He rose, went to a writing table, and returned and rereated himself, glancing over the pages of a rough ledger or memorandum-book. As he did so, he read, as if to himself, yet loud enough for Madeleine to hear: "Antoine Duroc, fisherman, aged twenty-three years, charged with inciting a mob to attack the military, and with having himself violently assaulted a soldier and released a prisoner who was under arrest. Denounced as a dangerous Communist by Lucien Pierrot."

"This is a serious matter, young woman," said the prefet to Madeleine; "much more serious than my friend's letter lead me to anticipate. It is out of my power to interfere in the matter, even if I had the wish to do so; and I have no sympathy with the Communists, nor with individuals who incite others to offend against the laws"——

"Oh, believe me, Monsieur!" interrupted Madeleine, wringing her hands in an agony of distress; "it is false that my husband is what you call a Communist. He knows not the meaning of the word. I have heard nothing of his having assaulted a soldier and released a prisoner. He said nothing of that in his letter to me; and I do not believe it is true that he has done such a thing. But, Monsieur, this man, Lucien Pierrot, is a vile wretch, who swears the lives of innocent men away for gain, and is unworthy of credence. He has vowed vengeance against my husband and me because I refused to listen to his base importunities;" and then blushing with shame amidst her distress, she related to the prefet the story of Lucien's conduct to her previous to her marriage. While she was speaking, the daughter of the prefet, a young and pretty girl of fifteen years, entered the room, and approaching her father, said: "Dear papa, I am come to wish you good-night." Then perceiving Madeleine for the first time, she became silent, and stood gazing pitifully upon the young fisherwoman behind her father's chair.

"It is sad—very sad, my poor woman," said the prefet, when Madeleine had ended her story, "but, as I have told you, I have no power to interfere in the prisoner's behalf. Your husband is charged with a military offence. He will be tried by a court-martial to-morrow morning. I dare not bid you hope for his acquittal. Such wretches as Pierrot are necessary to the government in such times as this. His oath will be taken by the members of the court-martial in preference to that of the accused, even though they regard the accuser with contempt. The trial will be brief, and the sentence of the court-martial will be immediately carried into effect. It is quite impossible for me to say or do anything in behalf of your husband that will be of the least service to him."

"Ah, Monsieur," sighed Madeleine, "at what hour to-morrow will the trial take place?"

"At seven o'clock. It will likely be over at nine o'clock; and at noon the sentence of the court will be carried out. A great number of prisoners await their trial by court-martial to-morrow."

Madeleine, weeping bitterly, threw herself on her knees before the prefet. "Monsieur, Monsieur!" she cried, "it is terrible. Men are wolves. They have no pity. But can heaven permit such injustice? Monsieur, as you hope for mercy on the last great day, intercede for my innocent husband! Save him, Monsieur, and I will pray for you, and will teach my innocent babe to pray for you and yours so long as we may live."

"I pity you with all my heart," replied the prefet, in a tone of deep sympathy; "but again I assure you I can do nothing for you; I am powerless to help you. Paris is under martial law. The civil authorities are superseded for the time being by the military. I cannot interfere with the trial or sentence of a court-martial." He advanced towards the suppliant young wife, and held forth his hand to assist her to rise; but Madeleine, overcome by the intensity of her affliction, fainted, and sank down on the floor.

The prefet rang the bell, and when the servant appeared, bade him send some of the female domestics to the assistance of the poor woman. The women came; and Madeleine, having partially recovered consciousness, was tenderly assisted from the room "Take care of her, poor creature," said the prefet. "Let her rest a while before she goes away: and if she will partake of it, give her some refreshment."

"Poor woman! so young and so pretty!" he soliloquised, when the servants had withdrawn with the agonised wife. "I pity her sincerely; but I cannot assist her. Any interference on my part would be worse than useless.—Pauline my love," he went on, looking round for his daughter, whom he now recollected had entered the room while the young woman was kneeling before him.

But Pauline had disappeared; she had quitted the room with the servants and their helpless, sorrowing burden.

The sous-prefet did not resume the perusal of his journal. He was a man of kindly feelings, despite the hardening influences to which he was constantly subjected through his official position; and though he had his doubts, as men in his position always have in such cases, he was inclined to believe that Antoine had been falsely and maliciously accused. Yet he felt that he could not interfere in the prisoner's behalf.

At the end of half an hour his daughter re-entered the room.

"Ah, Pauline, my darling, where hast thou been?" he cried. "Thou wert here awhile since. Why didst thou go away, my child?"

"Papa," replied the young girl, drawing near to her father, and placing her arm round his neck, "I went after that poor young fisherwoman."

"But the servants will take good care of her, my pet."

"Yes, dear papa; but I took her to my own apartment and made her tell me *all* her story. She dared not tell you all. She was frightened, poor thing. O papa! it is so sad—so sad! I am sure, *quite* sure that the poor man is innocent of the political crimes imputed to him; and I have made the poor young wife promise to come here early to-morrow. I told her you would try to do something for her. And you *will*—will you not, dear papa, for my sake?"

"Pauline, darling, you have done very wrong; you have encouraged the poor woman to hope for assistance that I cannot render. I am powerless in the matter, as I have told her already—even if I were sure of the man's innocence."

"*Sure*, papa!" exclaimed Pauline. "Can you doubt? You will not doubt to-morrow when you have heard all."

"My darling," answered the sous-prefet, "no matter how strongly I may believe in the poor man's innocence, *I* can do nothing for him. He will be tried by court-martial in the morning, and in a few minutes will be either acquitted or condemned. They waste no time in these cases. If he be found guilty, as is most probable, he will be shot before noon."

"Papa, you *must* do something," persisted the young girl. "There is always time till the last moment. You will restore the poor woman's husband to her. Think over what I have said, papa; and now, good-night;" and kissing her father, Pauline hastened from the room before the prefet could make any reply.

CHAPTER IV.

When M. le Sous-prefet entered the breakfast room early the next morning, he found his daughter and Madeleine awaiting him—the latter trembling with doubt and fear, yet kept from utter despair by the young lady's encouraging words.

"Now, Madame, tell papa everything," said Pauline. "Do not be afraid. Papa is kind and good, though he is sometimes severe with wicked people."

Thus encouraged, Madeleine told everything; and the prefet was convinced that her husband was no Communist, but was the innocent victim of a vile, unprincipled person seeking to gratify his desire for vengence. Still, he knew not how he could interfere with any good result in behalf of the unfortunate young fisherman. The court-martial was to open at seven o'clock that morning.

"In all probability," he thought, "the poor man is already condemned and sentenced. A few minutes would suffice for all."

He had ordered a police sergeant to bring him a report of the results of the court-martial, the moment it was closed.

It was now past eight o'clock, and Madeleine was just finishing her story when a servant announced the arrival of the sergeant.

The prefet quitted the room and went to the sergeant, who presented him with the report. In one hour, sixteen prisoners had been found guilty and sentenced to death! One had been acquitted; but third in the list appeared the name of Antoine Duroc, a fisherman, of Honfleur; a rabid Communist, guilty of inciting and leading a mob to attack a military guard, and rescuing a prisoner under arrest. The condemned to be shot, at noonday, in a *fosse* in the rear of La Roquette, a prison near the Place Voltaire.

Antoine's generous impulse which had led him to release from arrest a youth whom he believed to be innocent, brought his doom upon him. He did not attempt to deny the fact; and all he could say in extenuation of his guilt was that he believed the poor lad was innocent. The young fisherman's bold, manly appearance in marked contrast with the aspect of the miserable, ragged, dirty, and generally ill-looking prisoners who were tried at the same time, interested some of the younger officers of the court-martial in his favor. One of these young officers severely cross-questioned the witness Lucien Pierrot.

"Who and what are you?" he asked. "Can you deny the fact that you are a miserable spy, gaining your livlihood by denouncing and swearing away the lives of your fellow-men?"

"I am in the pay of the government," replied Lucien. "I have done my employers good service."

"Silence!" said the President of the court-martial to the officer. "The man speaks the truth—such wretches, however we may despise them," he added *sotto voce*, "are necessary evils in such times as these."

The favorable notice of the younger officers availed Antoine nothing, as we have already stated, he was condemned and sentenced to death; and the report of the result of the court-martial was already in the hands of the sous-prefet, whose daughter had followed him from the apartment, and now met him re-ascending the stairs.

"Papa, you have heard bad news," she said, looking into her father's troubled face.

"It has happened as I told you it would, Pauline," replied the prefet. "A few hours hence he will be shot!"

"No, papa, no!" exclaimed the young girl, arresting her father's further progress. "How can you tell that to his poor young wife? Papa, it must not—shall not be! There is yet time. You are acquainted with Monsieur le General Beaumont, the President of the court-martial. Hasten to him, papa. Take the poor woman with you. Show Monsieur le General the mayor's letter; let the young wife tell her own story. Meanwhile, dear papa, I will pray earnestly for your success. But go at once; lose not a moment of time."

"I *will* go, Pauline," replied the prefet, after a few moments thought. "I will do my best; but I have faint hope of success. Monsieur le General is, as you say, a friend of mine, and a just man. But he is stern and uncompromising in the performance of what he believes to be his duty; and he is justly and terribly severe in his dealings with the Communists'——

"But the poor man is not a Communist, papa!" interposed Pauline.

"Perhaps not; but the General believes him to be one of those guilty, blood-stained wretches. If the General were to learn the nature of my errand, I do not believe he would see me. Nevertheless, I will go, and will do my utmost to save the poor man."

The prefet and his daughter re-entered the room in which Madeleine, in a dreadful state of suspense, was awaiting their return. She had feared that some ill news had arrived, and a glance at the faces of the prefet and his daughter convinced her that her fears were not groundless.

"Monsieur, you have heard bad news," she faintly gasped. "My husband—my beloved Antoine is"—— She could not give utterance to the dread word that was on her lips.

It was necessary to acquaint her with what had occurred.

"Is convicted and sentenced to death; but he may yet be saved," said the prefet. "Be calm, Madame. Do not give way to despair. Bear up bravely. Much now depends upon yourself. Have you strength and courage to accompany me immediately to Monsieur le General Beaumont, the President of the court-martial that sat this morning?"

"Monsieur, I have strength and courage to go anywhere—to do anything to save my poor innocent husband."

"Then come with me—come at once, just as you are. You shall plead your husband's cause with the General. Do not hope too much; but do not despair of obtaining your husband's pardon.

The sympathies of the prefet were now fully aroused. He ordered the horses to be put to his carriage, and bade Madeleine follow him into the courtyard. As she was leaving, she threw her arms round Pauline's neck and embraced her. "Mademoiselle, thou art an angel of goodness!" she murmured. "If I succeed—and my heart tells me that the good God will grant me success it will be to thee, under heaven, that my Antoine will owe his life. Thou wilt restore an innocent man to his wife and babe, and wilt save his judges from imbruing their hands in innocent blood." Then she hastened after the prefet, and entered the carriage—which was already waiting in the courtyard—with him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Truthful Men.

Mr. Beecher thinks that ninety-five men in every hundred will lie. He has the right idea, but his proportion is not exactly correct. Now, there's Mr. Beecher won't lie for one; and there's "us," that makes two. And you'll have to advertise to find the other three, and they will probably lie to get the reward.—*Hawkeye.*

When John Saunders went from Kentucky to the West some forty years ago he swore that his betrothed, whom he left behind, should not see him until he became a millionaire. A few days since he balanced up his affairs in Montana, and finding himself possessed of the desired million, returned to Kentucky, looked up his old sweetheart, and the twain were made one. He is 68, she is 64.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

News Notes and Interesting Gossip from all over the world.

As an act of grace, on the occasion of the sixth anniversary of his accession to the throne, the Sultan of Turkey pardoned sixty-nine persons suffering imprisonment for various offences.

Does the weather change with the moon? Sir William Thomson tells the British Science Association that there is no connection between the two things as far as he can discover, and he has studied them.

Speaking recently at Norwich, Cardinal Manning said that last year he had the pleasure of sitting next Gen. Sir G. Wolseley at a public dinner in London, and observed that the General was a strict total abstainer.

Is a city under obligation to protect its citizens from damage by fire? That question is involved in a suit brought against Montreal by Mr. Dion, a sculptor, who lost an eye in consequence of a fire in a house where the law as to fire escapes had not been enforced.

The fat men of Connecticut are perturbed. The President of their association chose a place which they do not like for their annual clambake, and they threaten to sue him, unless he yields, for a return of the gold-headed cane which he carries as their chief officer.

An insurance company to indemnify public singers against the loss of their voices is proposed in Paris, the idea being to contract to support the insured in a manner appropriate to their position and the amount of premiums paid by them before their voices deserted them.

The best tricyle exploit reported thus far is the recent ride of Mr. A. Nixon, the honorary secretary of the London Tricyle Club, from John o' Groat's to Land's End, a distance of 1,007 miles, in a little less than a fortnight, making an average ride of over seventy-one miles per day.

During service in the cathedral at Ragusa some days ago the officiating priest, a member of the Society of the Jesuits, was stabbed to death by a girl whom he had betrayed. She inflicted five wounds. The congregation poured amid wild excitement into the streets, and the girl was taken into custody.

The Rev. Mr. Lansdell, an English clergyman, who started several weeks ago from St. Petersburg on a missionary tour in Siberia, was arrested and brought back, the police having taken the Bibles he distributed as Nihilist literature. After some considerable difficulty, however, the reverend gentleman freed himself.

Recently large shoals of whales have been frequenting the creeks and bays in the Orkney Islands, on the Scottish coast, but it has been found difficult to capture any of them. Finally, however, in Scapa Bay, while there were over two hundred whales swimming about, the boats succeeded in catching one whale nineteen feet long.

The *Paris Figaro* says that the ex-Khedive's abode in Paris is that very Chateau de la Terrasse described by Alphonse Daudet in his "Kings in Exile." Ismail is 52, not tall, but stout. He wears his beard, and has a way of observing everything while apparently looking at nothing. He knows French well, having been partly educated in Paris.

A Calcutta gentleman, Babu Lok Nath Ghose, has conceived the idea of compiling a "Peerage and Landed Gentry" for India. He proposes to give the genealogy and family history of all the native chiefs, great and small; and also some account of the many native gentlemen upon whom honorific distinctions have been conferred by the British Government.

Polish journals call attention to a memorial tablet in a Warsaw church which contains the record of the age and death of the eldest man concerning whom there is an authentic account in existence. The priest Cybulski is shown by this tablet to have been born in 1,500, and to have died in 1,667. There is said to be unquestionable evidence of the correctness of these dates.

In Wales there are some very little parishes. A few days since the Bishop of St. David's re-opened the parish church of Llahdawake, a Norman building of great antiquity, which for years has been in a most ruinous and dangerous condition. The parish is only 620 acres in extent, and all the land except the glebe is owned by a single Nonconformist, while the population all told is only 21.

At this season of the year one sees at Paris railroad stations groups of boys who have returned from excursions. They belong to technical and other schools and in the summer are sent, under the care of teachers, to study industrial arts at their chief points. The city of Paris pays their expenses, but to make this as light as possible, the Minister of Public Instruction extends hospitality to the boys at the Government schools or colleges on their route.

The opinion expressed by the Foreign officers who witnessed the recent extensive reviews and manœuvres of the Russian troops at St. Petersburg is according to the *Vorsische Zitung* of Berlin, that the infantry has great powers of endurance, but it is not well disciplined, and that the calvary, while possessing excellent horses, does not ride so well as it should. In large bodies the troops made a fair showing, but in detatched battalions they did poorly.

Chicago police justices are accused of protecting criminals by changing the charges against them from something serious to something comparatively trivial, so as to inflict light sentences and thereby save them from jury trials. In one day, three men were arraigned before as many justices, one for horse stealing, one for highway robbery, and one for forgery, and in each case the accusation was changed to disorderly conduct, involving merely a fine of $5 to $30.

In slavery days, the chimes of St. Micheal's Church, Charlestown, were rung at 7 p. m. in winter and 8 in summer as a signal to negroes that their bedtime was nigh, and again an hour later to warn them to disappear from the streets, after which all blacks found abroad were arrested. The custom was continued until a few days ago, though nobody has obeyed the bell since the war. The Mayor has now cut off the salary of the ringer, and the act is exciting considerable discussion among the old residents.

A CARBOLINE ROMANCE.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Bald-Headed of Both Sexes.

"My worthy friend and neighbor,
Whence comes that smile serene?"
"O, I am now thrice happy—
I've found it—CARBOLINE.

"It's just what I've been looking for,
Since I've been seventeen—
And getting balder every day
Till I got CARBOLINE.

"It's growing in right rapidly,
My head can now be seen
Like other heads in silken locks,
Thanks to my CARBOLINE.

"I know a pretty black-eyed maid,
A royal little queen,
Who'll be as much rejoiced as I
To see this CARBOLINE.

"She'll throw away her switches,
False curls and borrowed sheen.
And shake upon her shoulders plump
The wealth of CARBOLINE.

"And when our heads are covered o'er,
As once they were, I ween,
We'll noise abroad the praises
Of wondrous CARBOLINE.

"As now improved and perfected,
No oil was ere so clean,
Diseases of the skin and scalp,
Are cured by CARBOLINE.

"While kneeling at the altar,
With Father Good between,
We'll call the world to witness
A match from CARBOLINE.

"And in the happy aftertime,
When comes a change of scene,
With a little dear our hearts to cheer,
We'll call it CARBOLINE.

Black chantilly lace flounces that have been out of fashion for years are being revived for trimmings of full dress toilets of elderly ladies.

Brevity in Speech—Sweetness in Music.

Some one has said that short speeches are most impressive, and simple, sweet music the most touching. If there be anything in the idea, certainly the following from C. C. De Zouche, of De Zouche & Co., Piano and Organ Dealers, 233 St. James street, Montreal, is to the point and convincing: "St. Jacobs Oil has proved of incalulable value to me in a case of rheumatism, having given me almost instant relief." In the same strain of expressive brevity writes Mr. John Fleming, editor in chief of the Montreal *Post*: "I have much pleasure in stating that, from the use of St. Jacobs Oil, I find it excellent and I think it a good medicine."

Forty-seven new cases of yellow fever were reported on Tuesday, in Brownsville, Texas, and one death, that of Customs Inspector C. Malley.

Substitute for Fresh Air and Exercise.

Persons of sedentary habits, or who are employed in factories, etc., require something to assist nature, as confinement and want of exercise is sure, sooner or later, to impair the digestive powers. Then it is that nature requires a stimulant such as Briggs' Botanic or Stomach Bitters. It creates an appetite, strengthens the digestive organs, overcomes biliousness, and tones the whole system. It is brought within the reach of all, as it sells at 25 cents a package, and makes one-half a gallon of a splendid mixture, equal to what is sold in bottles at $1 for three-fourths of a pint. Directions accompanying each package. Simple as steeping tea or coffee.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs:—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

"A. P." 91

THE COUNTRYMAN IN THE Weather Signal Office.

Mr. Jeremiah Toadvine, of the rural district, brought a letter of introduction to the United States Signal Officer, and by the latter gentleman was shown the beautiful scientific instruments for measuring and determining the various changes and conditions of the weather. Pointing to the standard thermometer he explained to Mr. T. the uses of the heat gauge, whereupon Mr. T. anxiously inquired if he "hadn't nuther un to spare—sich a nice merchine to sot the weather in hayin' and harvest time." His inspection of the acrometer or wind measurer evoked the expression: "Wouldn't she be the racket to run the wind mill with." The barometer was one too many for Toadvine, and, looking queerly at the official, as if he were utterly nonplussed and bankrupt of words, said: "Friend, did you ever have the reumatis?" The abruptness of the question surprised the officer, who replied, "No—never." "What"—— Evidently recollecting himself, Mr. T. stopped on the ragged edge of the threadbare remark, and said: "I only wanted to know, for if this trap (pointing to the barometer) shows the good an' bad weather afore it's time, it would be a bully trap for people with reumatis; they could flank it every time. Up my country when folks has it they use ST. JACOBS OIL, an' it's a powerful argyment agin reumatis—it's the upper dorg in the fight every time." With thanks for the unexpected information, the official politely turned Mr. Toadvine over to the usher to show him to the street car, while he, looking over his paper, read: "Mrs. T. A. Gist, No. 1204 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: I had inflammatory rheumatism very badly. In one foot and ankle it seemed to have taken hold with the determination to stay, and the morning I obtained the ST. JACOBS OIL I could not put my foot down to the floor, even for an instant. I used it that evening for the first time, and the next morning for the second time, and that afternoon put my foot down for several minutes. On the Sunday following I could stand up and walk a few steps. On Tuesday could walk about my room and went down stairs by holding on to the banisters. Now I can walk quite well and there is very little pain left. Just think! one bottle and a half, and I am almost free from pain! It is a wonderful medicine.

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States, testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

A Clergyman's Testimony.

W. E. Gifford, Pastor M. E. Church Bothwell, was for two years a sufferer with Dyspepsia in its worst form, until as he states "life became an actual burden." Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, and he tells us in a recent letter that he considers it the best family medicine now before the country for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

JAMES MILLER,
4246 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

Harassing Dreams.

An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. VEGETINE has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when taken just before going to bed.

Cancers and Other Tumors

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

Fits, Fits, Fits,

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N.Y.

The liver is the organ most speedily disordered by malarial poisons. Ayer's Ague Cure expels these poisons from the system, and is a most excellent remedy for liver complaints.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

Vegetine.

Chronic Headache.

GENERAL DEBILITY CURED

TORONTO, ONT., Nov. 25, 1879.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ., Boston:

Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the virtue of your Vegetine. For years past I have suffered exceedingly from chronic *headache* and general debility, from which I obtained no permanent relief until I was induced, about a month since, to try the Vegetine. I am now better in health than I have been for the last four years; enjoy my food better, am much stronger, and quite free from my old enemy, the *headache*. Hoping that my testimony may induce others to try the same remedy, I am

Respectfully yours,
MRS. D. A. JOHNSTON,
100 Lippincott Street.

I have very great pleasure in endorsing the above statement of the benefit to my wife's health, since she commenced the use of the Vegetine.

D. A. JOHNSTON,
Late Minister of the C. M. Church.

CHEERFULLY RECOMMENDS IT.

BROCKVILLE, ONT., Mar. 24, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine. I consider it an excellent medicine, and most cheerfully recommend it to those suffering from *General Debility*.

I remain yours truly,
MRS. M. A. SMITH.

OTTAWA, ONT., Mar. 8, 1880.

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in adding my quota to the already immense volume of certificates so deservedly eulogizing Vegetine. It is as stated a purely vegetable compound, and as an invigorator, purifier of the blood, and regulator of the action of the liver, has no equal. As yet I have never known it to fail in curing any of the many diseases for which it is recommended. It is rapidly becoming a popular medicine. Those who use it once, when necessity requires, call for it again.

W. A. JAMIESON.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

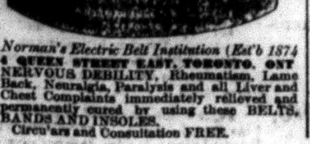
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with **HEEL** and **TOE complete** in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.**, 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.



Norman's Electric Belt Institution (*Est'b 1874*)
4 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Paralysis and all Liver and Chest Complaints immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these BELTS, BANDS AND INSOLES.
Circulars and Consultation FREE.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

—FOR—

All the purposes of a Family Physic,

CURING

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disorded organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & CO.,

LOWELL, MASS.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

Mack's Magnetic Medicine,

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Simonds Saw

OUR CIRCULAR SAW, manufactured by the **SIMONDS PATENTED PROCESS**, having given such general satisfaction, owing to their **UNIFORMITY OF TEMPER**, we have to a great expense applied the **PRINCIPLE** to the **TEMPERING of CROSS-CUT SAWS**, having frequently been asked to do so; and hereafter our Cross-Cut Saws will be **ETCHED** and **KNOWN** as such. Those who like a nicely tempered Saw will do well to give them a trial.

Ask your Hardware Merchants for the Simonds Saw, and see that it is etched as such

R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catherines, Ontario.

Manufacturers for Dominion of Canada

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*DRYNESS OF THE SKIN.*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

WHAT IS CATARRH ?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

J. W. G. WHITNEY

ESTATE AGENT.

Valuator, Arbitrator, &c.,

Money Loaned on city or Farm property. Properties bought and sold on commission.

☞ Special attention given to farmers.

25 TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

SHODDY AND EXTRACT MILL FOR SALE —water power; three carders, picker, duster, grinder, &c.; all complete; price $3,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

ONE SET WATER-POWER WOOLLEN mill for sale, on G. W. Ry.; power first-class; machinery nearly new; price $4,000; half cash. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $5,000—TO take place of retiring partner in a prosperous foundry and machine works. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

HARDWARE BUSINESS FOR SALE— stock about $20,000; sales over $40,000 annually; owner retiring. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

AN OLD ESTABLISHED HARDWARE business for sale; in Western town of 5,000 population; stock heavy and shelf goods about $6,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT BUSINESS in eastern city, for sale—the leading store; doing large trade; furniture and stock, $1,100. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

LARGE MERCHANT AND GRISTING mill for sale in large western city; splendid water-power; partly fitted with roller machinery; building of stone, part of which could be converted into malt-house; price $20,000, or would take partner. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FOR SALE—NINE SECTIONS OF CHOICE farming lands in the Birtle district, near the line of the Portage W. & N.-W. railway. These are the pick of over 80 sections personally examined and selected; all are class 1; beautifully undulating prairie; soil, clay loam. Apply to C. MAGEE, Ottawa.

FOR SALE, BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY business in Chatham; established 30 years; best stand; largest trade in city; business over $17,000 per annum. Address BOX 462, Chatham, Ont.

FOR SALE IN OXFORD—50 ACRES GOOD land; 40 cleared; good frame house and stable; good waters and fences; thriving young orchard; supply small fruits; conveniently situated. Apply EDWIN SNELGROVE, Maplewood P. O.

THREE RUN GRISTING AND FLOURING Mill for sale; steam; splendid wheat section; best situation in live town. BOX 66, Aylmer.

SALOON BUSINESS—FIRST CLASS—FOR sale—in western city; most prominent stand in place and fitted in elegant style; doing handsome business; price $2,400; owner going abroad. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FOUR RUN STEAM GRIST AND FLOUR Mill, with patent rollers and all modern improvements; gristing will average 60,000 bush. per annum, and large local trade. Price, $7,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FARM FOR $2,400, HALF CASH, 2 MILES from Beeton Station, Tecumseth; 20 acres cleared; 30 more half cleared; excellent grass land; cedar, ash, pine; excellent water. Dr. WHITESIDE, Beeton, Simcoe Co.

100 ACRES FOR $6,000, THREE MILES from Trenton, and eight from Belleville; on front of Sidney, bordering on Bay Quinte; terms easy. Apply, F. M. VAN BLARICOM, Box 168, Trenton.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THAT VALUABLE hotel property known as the Paisly House in the county town of Orangeville, all in first-class order, newly furnished, bathrooms, hot air furnace, and all modern convenience; large, extensive brick stable and sheds, and the best position for business in the town; two railways centre here; immediate possession. For full particulars, apply to JOHN PAISLY, Orangeville.

AS SOON AS YOU ARRIVE

—IN—

TORONTO

GO TO

A. B. FLINT'S

AND

Buy All Your Dry Goods.

IT WILL PAY.

A. B. FLINT,
35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

Pure Bark Tanned, Star Rivet

LEATHER BELTING

The Best in the Dominion. Send for Our Price List. **F. E. DIXON & CO.,**
81 Colborne Street, Toronto

JUST RECEIVED.

JAMES LAUT

Has just received a consignment of Samples of

EXTRA CHOICE Y. HYSON AND JAPAN TEAS,

direct from places of growth. Qualities the same as used by the natives of China and Japan. This TEA has never before been imported into Canada; and in order to give our friends and customers, living at a distance, a chance to procure a Caddy of this Delightful Beverage, we will send to any address in Canada, express paid, a 5lb Caddy of this TEA $3.55, just one-half the cost of importation.

JAMES LAUT,
123 YONGE ST., TORONTO

SHIRTS WHITE DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, REGATTA, FLANNEL, MANITOBA

ORDERED AT

Cooper's, 109 YONGE ST TORONTO.

N. B.—Patterns sent, orders by post promptly filled. A FAULTLESS FIT.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONT.

A most thorough, complete, and practical course. Fees very reasonable.
Send for circular to

N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

Woodstock College, Woodstock. 1141

R. M. MAYBEE, AND UNDERTAKER.

Holloway's Ointment and pills.—Safely and Securely.—When the severities of winter have yielded to the genial spring, invalids should make a determined effort to regain their lost health; when through confinement indoors, want of appetite, and disturbed sleep, the entire system has been weakened, and the spirits have been broken down, Holloway's remedies are equal to the occasion. The Ointment rubbed over the regions of the stomach and liver, aided by the internal administration of his Pills, will rectiy the digestion, regulate the bile, and purify the blood—three sanating nerves, confirm the flaccid muscles, and restore to the ailing cheerfulness, that great charm of existence.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

Farm to Let.

IN the Township of Madoc, Lot 6, in 10th concession. About 4 miles from the village of Madoc, containing 160 acres, nearly all under cultivation. For particulars apply to MRS. HUGH GOLLWAY, Madoc.

September 14th, 1882. 288-3t

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, Sept., 28th, 1882. 284-3w

FOUND.

IN Madoc village, on or about September 20th, a pocket book containing a sum of money and receipts. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement, by applying at REVIEW office, or to

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Madoc, Sep. 25, 1882. 284

I am now receiving

FRESH | OYSTERS!

We retail them by the can, 5-cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.

WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPFS, &C., kept in stock during the season.

I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Oct. 3, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headaches, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhoea of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia; Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on FRIDAY, the 6th day of OCTOBER next, for forming, at the water line, a stone facing or protection to the banks of the canal on the summit level between Thorald and Humberstone.

Specifications of the work to be done can be seen at the offices of the Resident Engineers at Thorald and Welland, where forms of Tender, and general information on subject, can be obtained on and after MONDAY the 25th instant.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly on accordance with the printed forms.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th Sept., 1882. } 284

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.

75 cents a cord paid.

Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

Royal Insurance Co'y

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, - - $10,000,000.

Queen Insurance Co'y

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, - - $10,000,000.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO'Y

OF CANADA.

CAPITAL, - - $1,188,000.

Canada Life Insurance Com'y.

CAPITAL, - - $5,000,000.

THIS is the most popular Life Insurance Company doing business, and offers the greatest advantages to insurers.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN, Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O,Flynn, Madoc.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has even had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pill and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

WRIGHT'S Grocery, Proivsion, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE-CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wal Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E. B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all Kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 287. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 19, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

A Long Fast.

People in North St. Louis, Mo., are discussing a remarkable case, which, if the details are true, outrivals Dr. Tanner in point of fasting. Phillippina Trengel lives with her brother at No. 919 Brooklyn street. She alleges, and her friends substantiate her statement, that on Monday, Sep. 4, three months had elapsed since she had tasted solid solid food. During all that time she has taken nothing but liquids, and she has not been able to retain these in her stomach at all.

She is a tall, thin person, with black hair, sunken eyes and extremely sallow complexion. She is rather thin, but not as emaciated as would be expected. She said she was 26 years old.

Dr. C.S. Baner, one of the physicians who has attended the case, said that it was a most remarkable one, and that he had never heard of such a case before. He said the young woman had been under his charge forty days in all. He considered that she must die soon, as she is gradually growing weaker.

A Reliable Witness.

Mr. White, late proprietor of the Mansion Saloon, King Street, Toronto, writes as follows about Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters: "I have used Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters for nearly two years, and I believe it to be the best medicine in the world. I would not be without it for anything. I have induced scores of people to try it, and when taken according to directions, I have never known it to fail. I call the Bitters, "The Doctor." It has certainly been my family doctor ever since I first used it, and will continue to be as long as it acts the same as hitherto. I strongly advise all my friends and the public generally, who suffer from any afflictions of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Blood, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, Impurities of the Blood, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., to buy a bottle of "The Doctor" and I am certain that not one will regret having done so. I do not think there is any medicine in the whole world equal to Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters."

[Signed,] Jas. White,

Sold in large Bottels at 50 cents by all druggists.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

—The finest stock of Millinery ever shown in Madoc is at McLean's.

Holloway's Pills.—Enfeebled Existence.—This medicine embraces every attribute required in a general and domestic remedy; it overturns the foundations of disease laid by defective food and impure air. In obstructions or congestions of the liver, lungs, bowels, or any other organs, these Pills are especially serviceable and eminently successful. They should be kept in readiness in every family, as they are a medicine without a fault for young persons and those of feeble constitutions. They never cause pain, or irritate the most sensative nerves, or most tender bowels. Holloway's Pills are the best known purifiers of the blood, and the best promoters of absorption and secretion, and remove all poisonous and obnoxious particles from both solids and fluids.

—Cash paid for hides, eggs, sheepskins, furs, &c., at Scott's.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

The Ontario and Quebec are advertising for tenders for fencing and ties.

In the present month of October Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters should be taken to purify the blood and fortify the system against the severe changes of our Canadian winter. It improves the circulation and cures Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Sick Headache. In large bottles at 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

The erection of new outbuildings at the Grand Trunk Station, Belleville, has been commenced.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

BELLEVILLE, Oct. 14.—A man named Branscombe, a resident of the High Shore township, Prince Edward, and a man named Gaskin Smith, both under the influence of liquor, while going home with a load of lumber and shingles, took the wrong road. In trying to turn round they upset the wagon into the ditch, and the load of shingles and lumber falling on Branscombe he was killed instantly.

Two thousand sick Chinese workmen, brought from the Southern Pacific Railway into San Francisco Tuesday, were set upon by some of the populace with clubs and stones. The assailants were at length driven off by officers.

—See those stylish mantles at McLean's.

—Bedroom sets, sideboards, bureaux, dressers, lounges, and almost everything in the furniture line, at bottom prices at Scott's, adjoinihg the grist mill, Madoc.

$8.50 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FARM TO LET.

SOUTH half of lot No. 2, 4th concession of Madoc. In good state of cultivation. Will be leased for a term of five years if parties can agree. Apply to Edward Hill, Hastings, Ont., or to J. H. DUNN, Madoc.

September, 15th, 1882. 284-tf

G. W. Walker, Dentist,

BELLEVILLE,

OFFICE—Opposite Anglo American Hotel, next door to Bank of Commerce.

ON account of unfinished work and unsettled accounts, Dr. Walker will be obliged to visit Madoc, on the second Monday and Tuesday in October and November; 9th and 10th October, and 13th and 14th November.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM!

in the

Township of Marmora,

in the County of Hastings; and property in the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

in the County of Hastings,

THERE will be sold on

Wednesday, 8th November, 1882,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

MOON'S HOTEL,

in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages which will be produced at the sale, the following properties:—

Parcel 1.

Under Mortgage from Alexander Conaughty the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing 100 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 20 acres cleared; good well; watered by running stream; Block house.

Parcel 2.

Under Mortgage from Robert Gordon, Lot No. 30 in the 11th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 131 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 80 acres cleared, well fenced, well cultivated, well watered winter and summer, within easy reach of church, school house and cheese factory, with house and barn erected thereon.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE, Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

Or to S. D. Ross, Madoc.

Toronto, Oct. 5, 1882. 286-4w.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSOM, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,

Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, October 23,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc. August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician; Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,

241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6— PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

I am now receiving

FRESH OYSTERS!

We retail them by the can, 5-cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.

WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, &C., kept in stock during the season.

I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Oct. 3, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

THE BRITISH IN CAIRO.

How They Caught Arabi—The Welcome by the Populace—Arabi and the Turks An Eye-witness Account.

The following particulars of the occupation of Cairo by General Drury Lowe are from one of the officers of cavalry :—" We reached Belbeis on the evening of the battle. After slight skirmishing we took possession and halted there that night. In the morning we started early and pushed straight on to Cairo, keeping along the borders of the desert. At every village the people came with white flags and proclaimed themselves faithful to the Khedive. We overtook large numbers of the fugitives, who threw away their arms and made signs of submission. When towards evening we arrived in front of the Abassia barracks outside of Cairo we were met by the officer in command with a squadron of cavalry in extended order across the plain with white flags tied to their carbines. The officer informed General Lowe that the town and garrison surrendered and that no opposition would be offered. He also stated that all was quiet and that no popular outbreak had taken place. He exprersed his readiness to make arrangements to supply rations to the men and forage to the horses. Although the commanding officer expressed himself thus peaceably the situation for a short time was critical, as 10,000 infantry had formed in parade at the time. However, the firmness of the attitude of the British officer had its effect. The Egyptian troops, piling their arms, re-entered their quarters.

HOW ARABI SURRENDERED.

The Governor of the city was then sent for and told by General Lowe that he was aware that Arabi was in Cairo and demanded his surrender. He offered to send a body of troops to surround Arabi's house. The Governor, however, said that this was unnecessary, as he would deliver him up. Then the Governor returned into the city and brought out Arabi and Toulba Pashas. Arabi, on delivering himself up, said to General Lowe that he had at first no intention of fighting the English, for whom he had always a great respect ; but the war was forced upon him. For this he blamed Tewfik Pasha ; but, being a soldier, when the fighting began he was bent upon fighting. Now that all was over the Egyptians and English were brothers again. He trusted himself to English honor as a soldier whose army had been defeated. Arabi's manner was dignified and composed. General Lowe replied that he could not enter on the subject of the war. His only mission whs to arrest him.

OCCUPYING THE CITADEL.

Captain Watson, of the Intelligence Depa tment, escorted by mounted infantry and two squadrons of dragoons, made a d tour round the city to the citadel and summoned the commander to surrender. This he did at once. After a brief discussion it was arranged that the Egyptian garrison should march out of one gate while the English mounted guard entered by the other. Cairo presents a strange appearance. The shops are all closed, but the streets are crowded by natives. Some cast hostile looks on the troops, but the majority are evidently rejoiced at the course events have taken. Each body of troops as it marched through the streets was accompanied by crowds of admiring Arabs. From the windows and balconies of many houses women waved salutations of welcome, and the whole population appeared to be relieved that the war was ended. Numbers of weary fugitives from Tel-el-Kebir continue to arrive, also disbanded troops from other parts of the country. There is a complete break up of the Egyptian army. Conversing with some of Arabi's officers they tell me that beyond doubt the rapid arrival of the cavalry alone prevented further fighting.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

The city would probably have been burned by the mob had they not arrived. The news of the defeat at Tel-el-Kebir excited the greatest grief and consternation among the population, but before they had time to come to any conclusion as to what action should be taken, the arrival of General Drury Lowe and the cavalry at once put a stop to the plans of the violent portion of the mob. When they reached the city Arabi and Toulba had a long conversation with some friends as to whether they should fly to the desert, but on the advice of Ninet, the Swiss gentleman who had remained with the Egyptian ambulance throughout the war, they determined to give themselves up to the English and not to Tewfik Pasha. M. Ninet tells me that the national party has been shamefully betrayed by M. de Lesseps. They entirely depended upon his assurances that he would prevent any landing in the canal. He sent word that he took it upon himself to keep the canal, according to conventions, outside of the sphere of hostilities. When General Wolseley spread the report that he was going to land at Aboukir Arabi did not believe it, but thought that the troops were being embarked in order to prevent the Turks from landing.

ARABI'S HOPES.

Had the Turks landed Arabi hoped to have made an arrangement with them. The first news which he obtained of the troopships having entered the canal was from the Austrian sailors who were taken prisoners at Aboukir fort, it being thought that they were English. It was then too late to take action, as Ismailia was already in possession of the British. The result is that the French are as unpopular with the national as with the Khedive's party during the war. After the wire had been cut direct communication with Constantinople, which was stopped, had been kept up, all information being received by boats from Damietta boarding the Austrian Lloyds steamer and other steamers coming from Beyrout which lay-to off the coast till they were boarded. The reason why the Egyptian attack on the British position at Kassasin collapsed so easily was that the general who commanded was wounded when in front of the force about to launch them at the position. Arabi continues to maintain a quiet and dignified attitude. He is most anxious for an interview with Sir Garnet Wolseley, but the General declines to see him for the present.

Monkeys in India.

In India, where the monkeys live among men, and are the playmates of their children, the Hindoos have grown so fond of them that the four-handed folk participate in all their simple house-hold rites. In the early morning, when the peasant goes out to yoke his plough, and the crow wakes up, and the dog stretches himself and shakes off the dust in which he has slept all night, the old monkey creeps down from the peepul-tree, only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw in his mouth, and scratches himself contemplatively.

Then one by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and peevish, and the youngest get cuffed for nothing, and begin to think life dull. Yet the toilet has to be performed, and whether they like it or not, the young ones are sternly pulled up one by one to their mother to undergo the process. The scene, though regularly repeated every morning, loses nothing of its delightful comicality, and the monkey brats never tire of the joke of "taking in mother." But mamma was young herself not so very long ago, and treats each ludicrous affectation of suffering with profoundest unconcern, and as she dismisses one "cleaned" youngster with a cuff, stretches out her hand for the next one's tail or leg in the most business-like and serious manner possible. The youngsters know their turns quite well, and as each one sees the moment arriving it throws itself on its stomach, as if overwhelmed with apprehension, the others meanwhile stifling their laughter at the capital way so-and-so is doing it, and the instant the maternal paw is extended to grasp its tail the subject of the next experiment utters a dolorous wail, and throwing its arms forward in the dust, allows itself to be dragged along, a limp and helpless carcass, winking all the time, no doubt, at its brothers and sisters, at the way it is imposing on the old lady.

But the old lady will stand no nonsense, and turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights ; takes the kinks out of his tail and the knots out of his fur ; pokes its fingers into its ears, and looks at each of his toes, the inexpressible brat all the time wearing on his face an absurd expression of hopeless and incurable grief. Those who had been already cleaned look on with delight at the screaming farce, while those who are waiting wear a becoming aspect of enormous gravity. The old lady, however, has her joke too, which is to cuff every youngster before she lets it go ; and nimble as her offspring are, she generally, to her credit be it said, manages to give each of them a box on the ear before it is out of reach. The father, meanwhile, sits gravely with his back to all these domestic matters, waiting for breakfast.

Cold Winters.

The following statistics of the good old winters are curious ; In 401, the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 768, not only the Black Sea, but the Straits of the Dardanelles, were frozen over ; the snow in some places rose fifty feet high. In 882 great rivers in Europe—the Danube, the Elbe, etc.—were so hard frozen as to bear heavy waggons for a month. In 860, the Adriatic was frozen. In 991, everything was frozen : the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067, the most of the travellers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1133, the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea ; the wine casks would burst, and even the trees split by the action of the frost with immense noise. In 1316, the crops wholly failed in Germany ; wheat, which some years before sold in England at six shillings the quarter rose to two pounds. In 1339, the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters of 1432-33-34 were uncommonly severe. It once snowed forty days without interruption. In 1468, the wine distributed to the soldiers in Flambro was cut with hatchets. In 1684, the winter was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the cold winter. The frost penetrated three yards into the ground. In 1715 booths were erected and fairs held on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

The German Emperor's Appreciation of his Surgeons.

For the second time, during the reign of William I., German Emperor and King of Prussia, the highest honor to which a Prussian State official can aspire has been conferred upon a medical man. By the venerable monarch's special decree Dr. von Langenbeck, the eminent pathologist and surgeon, has been raised to the rank of Actual Privy Councillor, with the title of Excellency. The Emperor's body doctor, Lauer, is the only other disciple of Galen in Prussia possessed of this supreme distinction, which, by the way, was bestowed upon him by his Majesty on his sovereign's eightieth birthday, in fulfilment of a jesting promise made ten years previously.

During the customary birthday reception of the court and household on the 22nd of March, 1867, William I., who had that morning completed his tale of three score years and ten, singled out Dr. Lauer from the circle of State officials gathered round him, and shook hands with him, observing jocularly, "Well, Lauer, if you manage to get me as far as eighty, this day ten years I'll make you an excellent present !" Sure enough, a decade later, on the Emperor's natal day, Dr. Lauer received his diploma as Privy Councillor and "Excellency," accompanied by a draft on his Majesty's private bankers for the Prussian equivalent of seven thousand guineas, his valedictory fee as "Body Surgeon to the Emperor and King." *London Telegraph.*

The United States army has become sadly depleted, thirty of its members having deserted "in all directions." If thirty more should get away the army will have to adjourn for want of a quorum.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

Facts From all over—Recent Notes of Interest.

The Imperial Court has been established in the Kremlin, Moscow.

Twelve deaths from cholera occurred in Manilla, on Friday and Saturday, and 346 in the vicinity.

The Russian Minister of Finance announced that during the first half of the present year the receipts of the Government increased 1,950,000 rubles ; expenditure increased, 23,000,000.

A despatch received in London states that the Danish Polar Expedition is ice-bound on the East Nova Zembla. The members of the expedition suffered extreme hardships. No deaths have taken place.

Heavy floods are reported in Lombardy and the Venetian and Tyrol districts. The city of Trent is submerged. Verona is also inundated. Several bridges have been demolished. No loss of life is reported.

Peru is under a fearful reign of terror. Wholesale butchering and burning constitutes the terms that Chili offers and receives. Bands of armed savages seem to bestow their barbarity upon either side with indifference.

It is stated in Dublin that owing to the release of a number of prisoners consequent upon the immediate expiration of the Coercion Act, the authorities have sent away certain persons suspected of informing, fearing that they might be murdered if they remained.

For publishing fraudulent despatches, professedly from Corea, and thus exciting disquietude by alarming reports, two Tokio newspapers have been suspended, and orders have been given to prevent cipher telegrams being sent from points near Corea during the existing crisis.

The Emperor William has written a letter to the King of Saxony regarding the recent organization of the Saxon army corps. The Emperor says it affords him sincere satisfaction to again assure himself how entirely the King's views coincide with his own respecting the immense importance of keeping troops in a state of readiness for war.

The man Overdonk, arrested during the Trieste celebration with bombs in his possession, was found at an inn with a companion. They were found filling shells with nitroglycerine. Overdonk fired at the gendarmes, but was speedly disarmed. The accomplice escaped through the window. Overdonk is a deserter from the Austrian army. The Emperor was in Trieste at the time.

The Guion Line steamer "Alaska," Captain Murray, which sailed from New York on September 12th for Queenstown and Liverpool, was signalled passing Fastnet at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. She made the trip in six days, fifteen hours and nineteen minutes. This is the fastest trip ever made between America and Europe. The next fastest time was made by the "Alaska"—namely, 6 days, 22 hours and 10 minutes to Queenstown.

A Vienna journal mentions a death that has occurred in Warsaw in consequence of wearing cinnamon-colored underclothing. The dye faded under perspiration and was partially absorbed by the skin, and poisonous matter contained in it caused death. The first symptoms were vertigo, bleeding from the mouth, and loss of sight. Physicians were unable to give relief, and the victim died in agony. He gave the name of the trader from whom he bought the underclothing in Vienna, and the Warsaw and Vienna police have been in communication about the occurrence. A solution of the dye given internally to a dog produced death in an hour.

Mistook His Man.

"Get off these flags, will you?" shouted one of the men engaged in pulling down the pavement on the east side of Toronto street to a gentleman in broadcloth, who had stepped aside from the plank for pedestrians, and stood watching the workman's operations. The gentleman smiled grimly, and remarked that he fancied he had a right to look at the work ; he was interested in it. "What do you know about stonemasonry ?" enquired the workman contemptuously. "A great deal more than you, my man," was the gentleman's reply." Well, I should smile," exclaimed the fellow with a coarse laugh, and then he ordered, with an oath, the gentleman to walk on and mind his own business, which he presently did. "Do you know who that gentleman is ?" asked a reporter, who had overheard the conversation. "Naw !" was the gruff reply. "Well, I'll tell you—that is Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, the ex-premier of Canada. The interest he took in your job was a real one, for though he quit his trade years ago, he was, it is said, one of the best stone-masons in Canada, and I guess, could give you a point or two in masonry." The surly rock-wrestler looked first incredulous, and then, as he became convinced, thunder-struck. Very likely he put in the rest of the day on the ragged edge of suspense, waiting for his boss to come around and lecture him on incivility.—*Mail.*

A Famous Rogue Elephant Shot.

Mr. G. R. Theobald of the Forest Department, has succeeded in shooting the famous rogue elephant of the Poonas Hills, in the Kollegal Taluk. Mr. Theobald was twice charged by the brute, which was a huge tusker, measuring eleven feet in height, and which has kept the hill villagers in terror for a very long time. This elephant was a few years back driven with twenty-four others into the Kollegal Keddah, at Allambady, but he resisted every effort to capture him, and, being such a large tusker, no pains was spared to secure him, though it was all in vain.

Out of the twenty-four elephants captured with him, he killed no less than nineteen, and finally broke through the keddah gate in spite of the shots fired at him and the fires kept burning. After his escape he is known to have killed three, two women and a man, and many others had very narrow escapes from his furious headlong charges. Besides human beings, he has killed several cattle, and destroyed great quantities of standing crops, causing immense loss to the ryots.

"Speaking of shad, would you say the price has gone up or has risen ?" inquired a schoolboy of a fishmonger "Well," replied the scale-scraper, "speaking of shad, I should say it had rose."

ANTI-BILIOUS.

The idea that a bonnet is always uppermost in a woman's mind is entertained only by unmarried men. She wants everything else first.

A society journal says it is only one man in a dozen who can leave a house in a graceful manner. Do the other eleven slide down the steps ?

The bookkeeper in a country newspaper office has disappeared, taking the keys of the safe with him. The keys were probably the most valuable things he could find about the place.

The guests have dined and the host hands round a case of cigars. "I don t smoke myself," he says, "but you will find them good—my man steals more of them than any other brand I ever had."

A citizen of Cincinnati has discovered that a small quantity of Limburger cheese taken to bed with him at night keeps the mosquitoes away. This certainly shows good taste on the part of the mosquitoes.

A physician says whistling is a good exercise for the lungs But what does it benefit a youth to have a sound pair of lungs if he is destined to have his head caved in by a brick before he reaches the voting age ?

An exchange contains an article headed, "An Aged Man Dies." There is something singular about this. It is not the first case of the kind. Several aged men have died this year. There must be a new epidemic going around. Not enough ozone in the atmosphere, or something.

"Remember," said the venerable Brother Gardner, as he brought the proceedings of the Lime Kiln Club to a close the other evening, "remember, as we percolate homewards, dat while a pussen may have a voice like a tornady an' a mouth like a woodshed, de man who winks wid his left eye allus gets de bes' glass of soda-water."

In New York, recently, twenty-five young men were given instructions, on practical and scientific plumbing. The practical part, it is presumed, consisted in tearing up $50 worth of flooring to repair a 40 cent leak which was was located in another place, while the scientific portion comprised the art of making out a bill.

In boring a well at Cloverdale, Cal., the auger, at a depth of thirty feet, passed through a white-pine log, and six inches further struck a tree standing on end, and was to cease operations. It was about time to stop. If they had bored a foot deeper they might have struck a party of campers-out playing seven-up under the tree, and created a picnic.

A boy paid his first visit to one of the public schools the other day as a scholar, and as he came home at night his mother inquired : "Well, Henry, how do you like going to school ?" "Bully !" he replied, in an excited voice. "I saw four boys licked, one girl get her ear pulled, and a big scholar burned his elbow on the stove. I don't want to miss a day."

A guest at the table of a boarding house on the Catskill mountains, who was about to tackle a piece of dried-apple pie, addressing the landlady, said : "Do you think you could furnish me with a bit of cheese ?" "I don't know whether there is any," she answered, in a cast-iron tone of voice, "but if you'll have patience I'll send a waiter to look through the mouse-traps and see."

The California small-boy is a hard one to fool. The other day in San Francisco a lank six-footer who was "got up" after the style of Buffalo Bill, was parading the streets when two street gamins exposed him in this manner. "Bill, this ere bloke is a fraud, he is ; he ain't no scout or injun fighter ; he is one of them fellows as sells patent soap to clean your clothes." "How do yer know that he's a fraud ?" asked the other. "Cos I seen him wiping his nose with a handkercher instead of with his fingers, as all real scouts does."

Annamese Superstitions.

The English consul, in his trade report on Saigon and Cochin China for the past year, gives an interesting account of some of the superstitions which prevail in Annam. It is bad luck for a fish to leap on board a boat ; the fish must be cut in two and thrown into the water again, half on either side. The capture of a porpoise is a very bad omem, for he is the messenger of infernal gods. The cries of a "Gecko," if odd, are lucky ; if even, the reverse. A bird crying at night is always bad— a presage of death, in fact. This is regarded as infelicitous, for some birds of the country only cry at night, and all night. The squeak of a musk-rat announces visits. A cock crowing at noon foretells that the daughters of the house will not turn out well. The tiger is, of course, much dreaded, and the mention of him is interdicted in some districts. Sacrifices of pigs are made at least yearly, with a document attached, which is, or should be, exchanged by the beast for the one sent him the previous year ; if the tiger omits this, it is a bad lookout for the village. However, it is all an affair of predestination, so it does not matter much. The water-buffalo is an imaginary animal living in rivers, and only coming on shore at night ; for all that, he is patent enough in the district, and uncomfortably curious towards Europeans. The Annamese have several kinds of talking birds—commonly a starling or a raven, which looks after the property while the master is absent, and recounts what has passed when he returns. To meet a serpent in the road is a very bad omen, and whatever business is then in hand must be renounced. As for ghosts and spirits they abound in Annam—always, everywhere, and of all descriptions.

Large Watermelons.

By carefully pruning and protecting his vines, and allowing one or two melons to ripen on each vine, a Georgia farmer succeeds in getting watermelons weighing sixty pounds and more. One growing melon weighed sixty-five pounds, and was expected to reach seventy or seventy-five pounds. by the time it was fully ripe. These melons bring from fifty cents to a dollar each at the nearest town. The secret of his success, he claims, is in judicious pruning, an art to be learned only by experience.

Miller Jim's Daughter.

"Yes, that's the old mill over there ! Kind of purty and romantic-looking, aint it? But it seems awful lonesome to us folks as knew it full of life and just piling in the grist all day long. That there water-wheel didn't stop for repairs in them days ; it just buzzed along all the time, and the teams stood all around, and you'd see the boys comin' up the hill ridin' an old mare, with a great sack of grain thrown over her instead of a saddle—trit-trot, trit-trot, and a half-grown, barefooted boy on her neck—folks allus sent a boy to the mill in those days, if they had one. And you see that there old house ? There's where Miller Jim and his darter lived. We boys used to cast sheep's eyes over at that door, I tell you, and when she'd come and look out kind of unconscious like and purtend not to see us, but shade her eyes with her hand and look way down the valley, it was just as if an angel from Heaven had lit down there. Purty ? Why, there wa'n't a chap in Sugar Valley that didn't think she was the handsomest gal in the world, and when she smiled on any of us with that kind of sort of sweet insinuatin' way she had, we'd just have walked on hot plowsheers for her and drawed lots for the privilege.

"What are you figurin' ? a sketchin' the ruin ? Well, ye don't see any ruin there, but that of the senseless wood and stone. The ruin was made by one of you painter chaps, darn his picter! If I could have held his head in the mill-race for half on hour, I'd have died happy—and that's what makes me cry now like a poor, weak critter. I introduced him to her ; he was a moovin' round here gettin' sketches, as he called 'em, of the valley, and I may as well own up he was a nice, smart-looking, well-spoken chap, and paid his way liberally. He said he was only working for amusement, and so it turned out, and one day I told him he hadn't ever seen the prettiest picter in the place, and I said it was Miller Jim's darter, and he'd ought to see her. The next Sunday I was at the church and so was the painter chap, and we happened to sit together, and when the choir sang there was one voice that kind of carried the tune alone. I knew it well, and it made me tremble all over with happiness, and the stranger listened and says he, in a whisper, 'What a heavenly voice."

"Yes," says I, "and its her ; the one in the straw bonnet and white veil, the girl that's singin' air—that's Miller Jim's darter.

"After church nothing would do but I must introduce him—which I did, God forgive me,—and he walked by her and carried her book just as if he had allus known her, but then her father was with them, only he wasn't of any account, kind of shiftless, believed everybody honest, till he found them out, and then he would kinder apolgize for them, and he'd lend money as long as he had a penny in his pocket, if anyone made up a good story, and never locked a door, or took over toll, or made a sharp bargin : kind of witless or foolish, with a soft heart that allus kept him poor, though I don't know as he ever wanted anything much.

"Well beauty *is* a misfortune, if the grace of God doesn't go with it. Nobody suspicioned ennything wrong when all to oncet it came over us like a thunder-blast. The miller's girl was gone ; gone with the painter chap, but we never knew how or where. There was more than one of us that was goin' to ask Miller Jim about it, but when we come to look in his face we just didn't say anything. The miller was a changed man ; he'd allers had a smile and a pleasant word for us boys—he wasn't ever what you could call jolly, but he had his quiet little jokes—they were the same old ones over and over, but we expected 'em. Now, he had a look in his face as if something inside was dead ; and his lips that used to be kind of smiling and foolish, they were shut like a vise, and he never mentioned her name to living mortal,.

"And he got sort o' absent-minded—forgot to take toll from a widow's grist—used to stop little children and kiss them or pat them on their heads, and there was allus a tear just falling from his eyes—cold, I 'spose, 'cause he didn't take any care of himself ; and then he took a good bit of notice of a little child—a pretty little mite of a girl—that lived near, and one day he see her leaning out of an upstairs window and he run over and told her mother she would fall mebbe, and get hurt ; the woman had an ugly temper and she says to him, says she : "I kin take care of my own children, that's more than you could do with yours !" and he looked at her sort of still and white for a moment and turned away ; the next day the mill warn't goin', nor the next, and on the third we looked, and found him in the race—but whether he slipped in or drowned himself of purpose, of course nobody can tell for sure. I've often looked into the faces of handsome wimmen I've seen. since then, and tried to find one that favored that gal of Miller Jim's, but for right down sweetness and rale beauty I've never, seen her equal, and how she could leave us all, as would have died for her, is more than I can conceit. That's a rale good picter you've got of the mill, but you can't see the hull of it—there's two people there, when I look at it, and one of them is—I wish I had the trick of painting a picture from memory—she—why there's something in my eyes—it's the dampness I guess—this mill air allus does affect me just so."—*Detroit Free Post.*

Husbands and Wives.

A good husband makes a good wife. Some men can neither do without wives nor with them : they are wretched alone in what is called single blessedness, and they make their home miserable when they get married; they are like Tompkin's dog, which could not bear to be loose, and howled when it was tied up. Happy bacholors are like happy husbands, and a happy husband is the happiest of men. A well-matched couple carry a joyful life between them, as the two spies carried the cluster of Eschol. They are a brace of birds of Paradise. They multiply their joys by sharing them, and lessen their troubles by dividing them ; this is fine arithmetic. The waggon of care rolls lightly along as they pull together, and when it drags a little heavily, or there's a hitch anywhere, they love each other all the more, and so lighten the labor.

The doctors are now telling their creditors to call round after the gunning season has opened.

FACTS ABOUT BEARS.

A Bear Ordinary no More Dangerous than a Woodchuck.

I rise for a few remarks on the bear. I have known bruin for the past forty years. I have met him on the trail in northern Michigan, [illegible]sylvania, and the North Woods. [illegible] seen him in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Ordinary [illegible] is about as dangerous as a raccoon or the festive woodchuck. But it does happen that the mother of any mammal will ignore danger to herself in defence of her young. Almost any animal will go wild and reckless of danger in defence of her young, and the bear is wonderful on muscle. Consequently, when a bear turns on her tormentors it is well to keep back about eighty-five and a half feet. She doesn't want to hurt anybody. She only wants to get her babes away from that fearful biped with the Derby hat and a dead rabbit cut on his hair.

If you humor her you are safe enough. If you want to put your hounds on her, making the escape of her cubs doubtful; well, "you takes your choice." If you drive her to desperation and she has the grit to stand by her cubs, "better you stand a leedle back."

I have bagged a good deal of bear meat. I have been twice on a lone cruise in the North Woods. I saw several bears there—all intent on their own affairs.

So light was the danger from wild animals there, and so childish seemed the immense arrangements of the average tourist, that I came to leave not only my rifle, but my revolver behind. And I found the eight-ounce rod and the pocket hatchet all sufficient for defence against wild beasts. All the same, a she bear with cubs may be dangerous. I will give three instances that I can vouch for:

Forty years ago "Jim Steele," with a record of seven panthers, twenty-one bears, and 1,300 deer, resided at the mouth of "Asoph Run." He sent his son aged 14, up the creek for the cows one evening. The boy came back frightened and crying, saying that a big bear had chased and nearly caught him. Old Jim was disgusted at the boy's cowardice. Leaving his rifle he went back with the boy, and at the mouth of the Kennedy Run the boy commenced to say, "it was just here," when an immense bear jumped from under the bank, reared on her hind legs, and, showing all the teeth she had, growling, snarling, and threatening, made at the party. Old Jim took it in at once. "Jump on my back," he yelled to the youngster, which the boy did at once; and yelling, backing, and flourishing a knife, all the weapon he had, old Jim and the boy got away. Then they saw the mother bear cross the "riffle" on the creek and scatter up the mountain side, to be seen no more of men forever.

Thirty-two years ago, "Harry Ellis," born and bred on Pine Creek, guided a party to the huckleberry hills of the Barrens. While prospecting for the best berrying grounds he was suddenly confronted by an immense bear, which arose from behind a large fallen trunk, and, rearing on her hind legs, made directly at him, roaring, grunting, snarling, and showing her best array of teeth. Harry seized and flourished a pine knot, whooping and yelling at the top of his voice, as he ran backward at his best pace for a few rods only, when the bear turned and quickly conveyed her two cubs out of danger.

On the same range of hills I once went huckleberrying with Farmer T., his wife, and daughter on invitation. Our rig was a two-horse farm waggon, the bottom of the waggon packed with inverted tubs and buckets. Distance to the ground, twenty-one miles.

By dint of starting at 3 a. m., and abusing the horses to unwonted speed, we were on the ground at 11 a. m., among the berries so plenty that the ground was absolutely hidden. It was a short job to pick a bushel of berries on such ground; but I had been there before, and I thought I knew a place about three-quarters of a mile westward, where the berries were equally plenty, but larger. So I took a large tin pail and started. Half way to the ground there is a gulch to be crossed, and this gully was badly blocked with fallen timber. When near the bottom I halted to select the best route for getting by or over some fallen trees that lay in my path, when a very large, dingy-looking "brown-nosed" bear sprang on a pine, sprang off again directly at me, got on her hind legs, and began to play the usual game of scare—showing all her teeth, making the savage, roaring, barking, growling noise common to enraged bears. On the instant I commenced a lively retrograde movement. Once I caught my heels and tumbled over backward, but got up suddenly. It was a Chinese fight. Growling, snarling, teeth and claws on one side; whooping, yelling, and pounding tinware on the other. Nobody hurt. Bear badly scared. As for myself, I wasn't scared a bit! As for the bear; it goes without saying that when she had played me off a few rods, she got down on all fours and took herself out with her cubs for all she was worth.—*From the Forest and Stream.*

How to Cool an Apartment.

A simple way of cooling the air of a room is described in the New Orleans *Picayune* of a recent date. The composing room of the *Picayune* is situated in the upper story of its publication house, just under the roof, and in summer is extremely hot. This season an inspiration seems to have come to one of the oppressed occupants, and in accordance with it a vertical wooden box was constructed in the corner of the room, with openings at the floor and ceiling, and furnished with a pipe for supplying water at the top, and a pan and drain at the bottom for receiving the flow and carrying it safely away. The supply pipe was bent over the upper end of the shaft, and fitted with a rose like that of a watering pot, so as to deliver a shower of spray instead of a solid stream. On connecting it with the service pipe, the movement of the water was found to cause an active circulation of the air in that part of the room, which was drawn in at the upper opening of the draft and issued again, cool and fresh, at the floor level. The most surprising thing about the experiment seems to have been the effect of the water in cooling the air to a degree much below its own temperature. With Mississippi water, which when drawn from the service pipe indicated a temperature of 84°, the air of the room, in which the thermometer at the beginning of the trial stood at 96°, was cooled in passing through the length of the shaft to 74°, or about 20° below the temperature at which it entered, and 10° below that of the water which was used to cool it. Of course the absorption of heat by the evaporation of a portion of the water accounts for its refrigerating effect, but the result seems to have been so easily and inexpensively attained that the experiment would be well worth repeating in other cases.

MURDERER OR MADMAN.

The Confession of Westgate to the Assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish.

A letter from Kingston, Jamaica, dated August 21, states: Westgate, alias Patrick O'Brien, the alleged murderer of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, has been removed from her Majesty's ship Fantome to Spanishtown jail, as the Fantome was ordered to Barbados to take the place of her Majesty's ship Dido, now stationed at Port Royal. The prisoner (Westgate) is a man of ordinary build. He has a full and rather dark beard, about three inches in length all round, had nothing on his feet when on board the Fantome, and was dressed in blue trousers, jacket and slouched hat. He looked nervous, but would have easily been mistaken for one of the "tars" if at liberty. He still adheres to his former confessions. He has several time threatened suicide, and a close watch is kept over him to prevent any accident. He says that he left Dublin on the night of the assassination and proceeded by the night mail to Holyhead, and thence went to Cardiff, and from Cardiff he sailed in the Gladstone for Porto Cabello, where he was arrested by the British representative on his own confession. He says that the authorities at Porto Cabello treated him very harshly, and that he has been very kindly dealt with on board the Fantome. He was in a very dirty condition, and had to undergo a thorough washing when delivered to the officers of the Fantome. When asleep he is troubled with fearful dreams, and raves very excitedly. The doctor was called several times to ascertain what was wrong, and the ship and prison doctor affirm that he is suffering acutely from very intense excitement. He confessed to having returned before entering the car, and to having given Lord Frederick Cavendish a stab in the back, and that he was employed and paid £20 by Mr. O'Connor, member of Parliament, for his share in the deed. He says that his wife resides in Dublin, and that her father also lives there. He wrote a letter to his father-in-law, but not to his (prisoner's) wife. He is a hearty eater, and he is liberally supplied with all the necessities of life. He even got whiskey on board the Fantome when he called for it. He speaks with a strong Irish accent, and one night he called on a man named McColl, saying: "Well, Mr. McColl you have got your money and I have not got mine yet. I was on board the mail steamer and saw the Captain and postman, but I have not got my money yet."

He has revealed the names of his alleged accomplices to the authorities, but the names he gave are kept strictly secret. The general belief here is that he had something to do with the Phœnix Park murder, and this belief gains ground even although news has been published here stating that Westgate had sailed previous to the murder. The prisoner may not be Westgate, but it is certain he is either a murderer or a madman. One day while looking carelessly through the Sunday at Home magazine his eye caught the words. "The assassination of Lord Mayo," and he jumped with fear and asked his keeper, "What's that?" He then turned over the leaves excitedly, and seemed to be lost with fear and excitement. No one is permitted to see Westgate in prison, unless those who have of necessity to see him.

The authorities here are waiting further orders for England. Meantime the prisoner is continuing to eat heavy meals, and his general appearance is that of a heartless, helpless witling.

The Catacombs of Rome.

Among the wonders of the metropolis of the world the catacombs or subterranean vaults and passages are certainly not the least. The first Christians, persecuted with atrocious cruelty by the pagan imperial government of Rome, sought refuge for safety, occasionally in the catacombs, and sometimes also that they might assemble without incurring suspicion, in large numbers, to instruct themselves in the doctrines of their new religion. These subterranean passages were also undoubtedly the resort of fugitive slaves and other miserable beings, who sought refuge from the tyrannical government of imperial Rome, over which have presided some of the direst monsters that ever existed—Nero, Caligula, Heliogabalus, and other despots in purple. Among these subterranean passages there are, it appears, different kinds. Some were constructed for the purpose of receiving the dead, others were used as water conduits, and supplied the city with rivers of fresh water for a population of two millions. The Cloaca Maxima, which led from Rome to the sea, is a famous example of many more smaller hidden roads, constructed by rich private individuals at an enormous expense, in which they could secrete themselves from the depredations of those greatest of all robbers, the Emperors, and in later times from the persecution and massacres of the barbarians. The soil upon which Rome is built, as well as that in its immediate neighborhood, offers great facilities to the excavator, being composed of volcanic clay, easy to pierce, yet sufficiently solid band impenetrable against damp to form a secure habitation. In fact, to this day many shepherds, with their flocks, lodge in these artificial caverns.

When an orchard requires fertilizing it is best to do this all over the ground and not to apply manure only near the trees. This produces a large growth of roots close to the trees, for roots grow where soil is richest. Orchards need lime and ashes more than manure, and these soon produce healthy, smooth bark.

An explosion of fire damp has occurred in a mine near Dortmund, Germany, and 20 persons were killed or injured.

FARM NOTES.

Practical Hints for the Farmer.

LATE SOWN RYE FOR SPRING FODDER.

There are differences of opinion as to the value of late sown rye as a crop for early spring feeding. These differences are almost entirely due to the circumstances of the soil and season. Should the soil be poor the rye crop, like any other, will be poor, and should the season close in with hard freezing soon after sowing, the plants will not have made sufficient roots to save them from injury. If, on the other hand, the soil is rich and mellow, and the sowing is done so early that strong, well rooted plants may form, then a profitable crop may be expected. The writer has seen most satisfactory results obtained by plowing under a sod—previously well manured—in late autumn, and the ground sown to rye. In the spring this field yielded a heavy growth of fine green fodder, which was used to feed a flock of sheep and other small stock. After this pasturage was over the rye "stubble" was turned under with a heavy coat of manure, and the field planted to corn. In this case the rye was what is termed a stolen crop. Some portion of the field was clay and the additional tillage had a good effect upon the mechanical conditions of the soil. The green crop thus produced came in at just that time in the spring when a supply of fodder of this kind is of special value—the pastures not having fully started and the dry stored food being limited in quantity and of high price.

NOTES ON LIVE STOCK.

The horses of the farm should be called upon for hard work this month. Plowing and other field work is a steady pull upon horse-flesh throughout the month, and to get good work we must feed well. Many horses cannot work on new grain (corn, oats or barley) unless it is thoroughly dried. It will get dry in time by ordinary exposure, but enough may be dried for daily use by artificial means, and often with the best results. Young stock and pigs may have nubbins and soft corn, but do not feed the work or road horses with such stuff. Take good care of old horses; a horse sound at fifteen years is worth two colts; give him good feed and pasturage, and steady work on the farm. The younger horses may do on the road, but take care of the old servants for steady work. They will repay the care. Farm horses are not half groomed as a rule. There are no surer safeguards against disease than regular feeding and watering, and thorough grooming.

Cows.—There is an abundance of feed for milch cows this month on farms where roots form a prominent crop. The tops of beets, mangels, rutabagas and carrots, to say nothing of cabbages, are exceedingly well relished, and are excellent milk feed. This is one of the best months for cows to calve, because provision may be made for having so much good feed at little cost. Everywhere within a hundred miles of a large city, or within the proper "milk radius" of any town, milk is worth much more in winter than in summer, and should be produced.

Veal.—Fall calves rarely get the size that spring calves do, because they cannot have so much milk, but by using a little milk, and that skimmed, after the second week, they will do very well on hay tea and boiled linseed-cake gruel, to which some milk is added. They must be gradually accustomed to this diet, but will thrive upon it and make excellent veal at six or eight weeks old.

Sheep.—Ewes bred in October, "yean" in March—rather early, except upon farms which can make early lambs a specialty. Sheep make as good manure as any farm stock, and whoever has much wheat straw should consider what better use he can make of it than to buy up some cheap sheep if he can find them, and winter them chiefly on straw, with a very little hay, and corn enough to coat their ribs well before spring, when they can be turned off at "cost and expenses," with a fine lot of manure for clear profit on the investment.

Pigs for slaughter should be confined and not allowed to forage for a living. They will fatten rapidly on little food. Small potatoes boiled, with a little meal added, will push them forward so that advantage may be taken of the market in case prices advance, or so that they will be well protected by fat against cold snaps should they come suddenly. It is truly said that nubbins will go further in October than sound corn in November.

Brood sows should have the range of the orchards, where the wind-falls and grubs will furnish a good part of their food, and warm snug shelters where they can lie together during storms and keep one another warm.

Poultry.—There is always a time early in November, or before, when well fattened poultry will sell for much more than fowl of the same quality will at Christmas. In fact, if the weather during next month be raw and cold, pigs and poultry may be fed well and not only not gain at all in weight, but not sell for as much as they would bring now. After the holidays, prices begin to advance again. When poultry are once fat, to keep them so at little cost they must be kept warm, fed at least three times a day, and always have fresh water.

Laying fowls should have warm quarters, well lighted—supplied with dust boxes, by which the whole establishment may be made intolerably dusty in every corner—fed twice a day—soft feed with a little meat at 10 o'clock, and hard grain at dusk, with a good range, and plenty of pure water.

KEEPING GRAPES.

In keeping grapes, the first essential is a grape that will keep. The varieties differ greatly in this respect, the one most cultivated, the Concord, being the poorest keeper. Catawba, Diana, Iona, and Isabella, are among the best keepers. These do not succeed everywhere, but in localities where they will do well, they are still among the most profitable. The generally popular Delaware keeps better than the Concord, but not so long as those mentioned. To have grapes keep in the best condition, they must be carefully handled, as the broken skin of a single berry will cause decay to set in. The usual method is to pack the fruit in wooden boxes, holding three or five pounds. These boxes are made at all the grape centres. While paste-board boxes will answer for grapes that are to be sold at once, wooden ones are required for those to be kept. To keep well, the fruit must be thoroughly ripe. An experienced eye will at once know by the manner in which the cluster hangs from the vine, if the fruit is ripe. The stalk by which the cluster is attached loses its stiffness, and the bunch hangs directly down. Handling the fruit removes the bloom, and injures its appearance, hence the bunch should always be held by the stem. The implement stores have scissors which hold the cluster after it is cut, and all handling is avoided. The fruit is picked, is placed in shallow trays or boxes, these are conveyed to the fruit house, and stacked up in such a manner that the air will circulate among them. Large vineyards have special fruit houses, these are built like an ice-house, with double walls filled in with saw-dust, and a stove is provided to use in severe weather. In the absence of such a house a room in the dwelling or in an outbuilding may be used. The object is to keep the temperature uniform and as cool as may be, without freezing. There should be abundant ventilation, and the direct sunlight excluded. The grapes in these trays will "cure" in a few days, that is, the skin will become toughened and the stems less rigid. When cured, they may be packed in boxes, or they may be left in the trays until marketed. Some growers pack at once, as soon as the fruit is in proper condition, and keep it in the boxes until it is sent off. The boxes are opened at the bottom and the bunches laid in, taking care to select such clusters as will pack closely; they should be so full that some pressure will be required in nailing on the bottom. The label of the grower is placed upon the top of the box, either before or after packing. The care as to temperature already mentioned must be observed with the fruit after it is packed. Put up in this manner many tons of grapes reach markets just before the holidays. For grapes that are sold as soon as ripe, various kinds of paper or wooden packages are used, according to the preference of the market to which they are sent.

A PROTECTION FROM FROSTS.

A cold snap usually comes in early autumn, after which there are weeks of the finest days in the year. It therefore pays to take some pains to protect the more tender plants during two or three frosty nights, that their bloom may be enjoyed afterwards. A light sheet, or even newspapers spread over beds of geraniums, coleus, etc., will save them. A group of cannas may in this way be kept in its beauty, while, if left unprotected, the luxuriant growth is cut down by the frost, and soon becomes unsightly. Any one who has gone to all the care and toil of bringing a fine bed of tender plants to perfection, should certainly use every precaution to preserve the plants as long as possible.

A Texas Goat Ranch.

The editor of the *Uvalde Hesperian* made a visit to the famous Nueces Canon, including the Angora ranch of S. J. Arnold & Bros. Here the canon widens out for a distance of seven miles—in fact, it is the widest and most beautiful spot in the canon. These gentlemen own and control about 15,000 acres, embracing the rich valleys of the Maverick Creek on the west and Ranch Creek on the east, which are only miniature canons putting into the Nueces Valley from either side, furnishing an abundance of grass and water the year round, and which is used as a summer range, while in Kinney County they have another ranch where they winter their sheep until after the lambing season, keeping the goats on the home ranch during the kidding season. Six years ago these gentlemen commenced with 875 goats and 1,400 head of sheep. And now they have 4,000 of the former and 8,000 of the latter. Their losses in sheep will amount to about the same in money value as their purchases, while on the goat question they are $2,000 ahead of their losses, besides their increase. During this period their losses from disease and otherwise have not been over 2 per cent. on their goats. They run seven different flocks, which give steady employment to seven herders, besides a viciero (who superintends the flocks), as well as extra hands to attend to other work on the ranch. In the shearing, lambing, and dipping seasons of course the number is greatly augmented. On this ranch the goats have been improved up by the best of thoroughbred billies until the grades run from one-half to fifteen-sixteenths. Last spring their goat clip amounted to 1,200 pounds, which was sold in New York at an average of 40 cents. We have often heard the question asked, what profit is there in goats? In common goats the profit lies in the hides and tallow, which always command a good price, and the supply of good meat in shape that will not spoil in warm weather before it can be used up. By using Angora sires a flock can be graded up so high that the wool is more profitable than that of sheep, where the animal it elf is hardier, more prolific, and less expensive.—*Galveston (Tex.) News.*

The Matter With the Telephone.

"I doan' know vhat I shall do mit dat telephone of mine," observed a citizen as he entered the headquarters of the company yesterday and sat down in a discouraged way.

"Out of order, is it?"

"Sometimes it vhas, and sometimes it vhas all right. If I go to speak mit der coal man, or der City Hall, or der butcher, it vhas all right, und I can hear every word. If somepody vhants to order my peer I get de name shust as plain as daylight."

"And when does it fail?"

"Vhell, shust like two hours ago. A saloon man he owes me $18, and I rings him oop und calls out, 'Hello! hello! I likes dot monish to-hay!' Den he vhants to know who I am, und he says he can't catch der name. I tell him oafer und oafer, und by und by he calls oot dot he doan' deal in watermelons, und dot he goes in to pave Gratiot street, und dot he is sorry he can't sign any betition to der Council. Den I haf to go all oafer again, und he tells me to stand back, und to come closer, und to speak louder, und at last he gits mad und tells me dot if I call him a dandy again he'll proke my head. It's no use—I can't make one of my customers hear me. If sometings' doan' ail my telephone, it may be ash my voice is giving out. I vhish you would examine me und see if I had better let my son Simon do der talking vhile I keep der pooks."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, has arrived in Lisbon.

Another Broken Neck Cured.

About five months ago a teamster named John Collery attempted to drive his team through a barn door, and in doing so had his head forced down upon his breast until his neck was broken. Police Surgeon Stambaugh made an examination of the injured man, and found that his seventh cervical vertebra was fractured, and that the spinal cord had been stretched out nearly two inches.

After his removal to his home, Collery states that he was laid flat on his back with a sort of fence about his neck and head which kept him immovable for over two months. Both the body of the vertebra and the arching lamina were discovered to be broken, and the operation of joining them together without pinching the spinal cord where it had sagged between the ragged edges as described is one of the most difficult ever performed. For a month the patient lay on his back, completely paralyzed in one-half of his body, and with but little feeling in the other. If he moved in the slightest degree during the first fortnight he could plainly feel the jagged edges of the bone grate together, and for hours after such an attempt he was content to lie on his hard bed without attempting to move a muscle for fear that the spinal cord should be crushed, and his existence ended in a twinkling.

The straightest position attainable was required, and to this end Dr. Stambaugh was compelled to refuse him a mattress, forcing him to lie on a wide plank. Collery says that before his eight weeks of enforced quietness was ended he thought the board was made of adamant. The most dangerous time experienced, he says, was one day when an attendant told him that a man whose neck could stand breaking as his had was not born to be hanged. His desire to laugh was irresistible, and the shaking up his merriment gave him caused his fastenings to burst, and the fracture came near breaking afresh. During the first five weeks he did not move a foot from the first posture.

The paralysis has now almost entirely disappeared, and Dr. Stambaugh yesterday promised him that he would be able to go work within six months. The average fatality in cases of clearly defined fracture of the spine is estimated at 999 in 1,000.

Fishing for Rats.

A novel mode of catching rats is thus described in the *American Angler*. The writer says that a person having the patience of most fishermen can have much sport in hooking the vermin.

The warehouse adjoining his place of business is infested by these "file-tales," and our friend may be seen in the early spring and late fall, on an occasional evening just after dusk, seated at the back window of his counting room (overlooking the yard of the warehouse), with an ordinary rod in hand, strong linen line, and a spring hook, commonly called a "sockdolager," baited with a lump of fresh beef, patiently waiting for a bite. It does not tarry long nor does it consume itself in nibbles, but with a hungry snap the bait is seized and the hooks of the sockdolager impales the rat, when the excitement commences.

A lusty rat is no mean antagonist at the end of a pliant pole and ten feet of line, and his plunges, twistings, and straight-away dashes are more perplexing to the angler than the leaps, surges, and sulkings of the gamy trout or bass. The rat is generally landed, after seasonable sport, and killed by a blow from a bludgeon.

In this connection we may state that thousands of small hooks are bought by sugar refiners for ratting purposes. The hooks are baited with small pieces of beef on each, and then distributed about the building. The rats swallow beef and hook—the first is digested, the latter is not—death of course results. The remedy is said to be infallible.

Treatment of Diphtheria.

The *Medical Press* says that Dr. Deuker, who, during twenty-four years of very extensive practice in the Children's Hospital, St. Petersburg, has treated upward of two thousand cases of diphtheria, and tried all the remedies, both internal and external, employed in this affection, has obtained the best results from the following method, which he has employed for the last ten years. As soon as the white spots appear on the tonsils he gives a laxitive mainly composed of senna, which produces an abundant evacuation. When the purgative effect has ceased he gives cold drinks, acidulated with hydrochloric acid, and every two hours a garg'e composed of lime water and hot milk in equal parts. Dr. Deuker affirms that when this treatment is commenced early it is generally and rapidly successful.

The Cradle of the Bootblack.

New York lays claim to be the place where the street bootblack first appeared, but Boston says the professional bootblack is essentially an institution of the "Hub." The *Traveller* of the latter city says at first the business was associated with window-washing, chimney-sweeping, clothes cleaning and waiting and tending. In time, however, it became a distinct branch, and many of the bootblacks of that day acquired a handsome independence and became real estate holders. The custom then was to call at the homes of the gentry, take the boots and shoes, string them on long poles and carry them to their respective places of business, polish and return them at an early hour the next day. These poles would hold a dozen or more pairs, and it was a novel sight to see the bootblacks passing to and fro.

England has no conception of really good coffee. That is the conclusion of the London *Times*. Adulterations by dealers and the unskilfulness of cooks combine to produce a beverage that is not what it ought to be. Englishmen can order the best Mocha coffee; they can be served with something which bears the name; they can pay highly for it; they can do everything but get it, and this, we are assured, they never do. All the best coffee which the Yemen district produces is kept for use in the East. Before it moves westward it has been carefully picked over, and the choicest berries have been extracted from it. It is only what remains after this process has been again and again gone through that ever reaches England.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 19, 1882.

Tudor Fall Show.

The annual fall exhibition of the Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel Agricultural Society was held at Millbridge on Thursday last, 12th inst. The attendance was about as large, and the display about equal, to that of former years. As usual there was a large attendance from Madoc, the "Jordan fair" being now regarded as one of the events of the season in this neighborhood. In nearly all the departments, while the display of articles was not large, they more than made up in quality, the grain, vegetables, fruit, and dairy produce, being as good as could be seen at many of the larger exhibitions on the front. Some excellent stock was also shown.

The greater part of the day passed quietly, but towards evening a number of the "boys" commenced "feeling good," and the usual fights consequent upon such a feeling ensued. As a rule, however, those who fight on these occasions deserve all the thrashing they get, and consequently do not receive the public sympathy they used to. During the afternoon, through the exertions of some of the Madoc visitors, a purse was raised and prizes offered for mens' and boys' races, some excellent sport in this line being the result.

JUDGES.

The judges were all from Madoc village and township. On live stock, implements, &c., Messrs. D. Ross, Sr., Jacob Huff and J. Welch. On grain, roots, &c., Dr. Loomis and Messrs. W. S. Volume and J. Chambers. On ladies' work, &c., in addition to the last three, were Mrs. Gream and Mrs. Vankleek.

SPECIAL PRIZE.

Wm. Coe, Esq., of this village, offered a purse of $10 for the best specimen of handwriting from school children under 16 years years of age, who were regular attendants at some school in the four townships. The purse was divided into four prizes, 1st, $3.50, 2nd, $3.00, 3rd, $2.00, 4th, $1.50. There were thirty-eight specimens exhibited, the majority being from children between the ages of ten and thirteen, eight school sections being represented. All the writing was highly creditable indeed, about one half being so good as to give the judges considerable trouble, in the short time at their disposal, to select what in their opinion were the four best specimens. In fact much of the writing was superior to that of some of the teachers who endorsed the sheets. The names of the prize takers are, 1st, Maggie Hogan, 2nd, Charles Gunter; 3rd, Alice Tivy; 4th, Annie Hogan; all, it turned out on comparing, being from S. S. No. 2, Tudor, Miss Cosby teacher. Mr. Coe is entitled to the thanks of that community for his liberality in thus stimulating the children in their own welfare. The judges on the writing were Dr. Loomis and Messrs. R. T. Gray and J. R. Orr. The following is the prize list:—

HORSES.—Entire horse, 3 years old or over, Daniel Hogan, James Best; entire horse, 2 years old, Stephen L. Golding; span draught horses, Peter Conlin; brood mare, with foal at her side, Wm. Smythe; colt, 2 years old, Andrew Gunter, Wm. Smythe; colt, 2 years old, Andrew Gunter, Henry Robinson; colt, yearling, Wm. Blackburn, Benj. Lavender; colt of the present year, Wm. Smythe; single horse, Wm. Lumb, John Thompson.

CATTLE.—Bull, 3 years old, David Potter; bull, 2 years old, Wm. Blackburn; bull, yearling, Henry Robinson; milch cow, John Armstrong, Lyman Seeley; heifer, 2 years old, Henry Robinson, David Potter; heifer, yearling, Andrew Gunter, John Davidson; yoke working oxen, John Davidson, Charles Murphy; yoke 4 year old steers, D. Hogan, Wm. Ray; yoke 2 yeas old steers, George Morrill, Robert McCann; pair yearling steers, Henry Robinson, Wm. Blackburn; spring calf, bull, H. B. Gunter; spring calf, heifer, William Lumb, Robert McCann.

SHEEP.—Ram, any age, Charles Donaldson, Henry Robinson; ram lamb, Duncan McGregor, Henry Robinson; pair ewes, any age, John Armstrong, Henry B. Gunter; pair of ewe lambs, Henry Robinson, J. Armstrong.

PIGS.—Sow, over 1 year old, Wm. Lumb, H. B. Gunter; boar, over 1 year old, John Armstrong; sow, under 1 year old, John Armstrong.

POULTRY.—Pair fowls, William Lumb; pair turkeys, Denis Hogan; pair geese, Geo. Pound, Denis Hogan; pair ducks, Henry B. Gunter.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.—Spring wheat, Wm. Ray; barley, Wm. Ray, Wm. Smythe; rye, Wm. Smythe, Wm. Lumb; oats, George Smythe, Benjamin Lavender; peas, large field, George Pound; peas, small field, Wm. Lumb; buckwheat, Henry B. Gunter, Wm. Ray; corn, Benjamin Lavender,, Jas. Best; timothy seed, Wm. Ray, John Armstrong; white beans, large, William Lumb; white beans, small, Wm. Lumb, Wm. Smythe.

ROOTS.—Early rose potatoes, G. Smythe, Wm. Lumb; potatoes, any other sort, John Armstrong, Henry Robinson; turnips, Swede, Wm. Lumb, Wm. Ray; turnips, Aberdeen, George Smythe, Wm. Lumb; cabbage, white, John Armstrong, Wm. Smythe; cabbage, red, George Smythe, Wm. Ray; cauliflowers, Stephen L. Golding, George Smythe; onions, top seed, Henry Ruckathule, George Smythe; onions, multiplier, Wm. Pilgram, Stephen L. Golding; blood beet, Wm. Ray, L. Seeley; carrots, white, Stephen L. Golding, James Best; carrots, red, Wm. Smythe, G. Smythe; squash, George Morrill, Denis Hogan; pumpkins, Wm. Pilgram, Wm. Ray; tomatoes, George Smythe, Benjamin Lavender.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.—Butter, roll, George Smythe, Denis Hogan; butter, tub, George Smythe, Benjamin Lavender; flannel, Thomas Cuttle, Denis Hogan; bed quilt, patchwork, Charles Murphy, David Potter; floor rug, Benjamin Lavender, R. McCann; woollen yarn, Henry Ruckathule, Benjamin Lavender; woollen mitts, George Smythe, Benjamin Lavender; woollen socks, Lyman Seeley, Benjamin Lavender; maple sugar, George Smythe, Thomas Cuttle.

BLACKSMITH'S WORK.—Pair horse shoes, Lyman Seeley; set whiffletrees and neckyoke, Lyman Seeley.

FRUIT.—Large apples, Wm. Smythe, H. Robinson; crab apples, George Pound, Geo. Morrill; pears, George Pound.

SPECIAL.—Pair boots, Louis Weiss; deerskin mitts and gloves, James Pine; tanned deer skin, James Pine.

LADIES' FANCY WORK.—R. S. Tivy. Benj. Lavender, Thomas Cuttle, David Potter, Wm. Blackburn, D. McGregor, R. McCann.

Two men, convicted of killing, have received their death sentence since our last issue. John Albert, an ex-constable of the county of York, aged about 45, was placed before the bar at Toronto, charged with the murder of Andrew Young, aged 16, on Grenadier pond, High park, on Sunday July 23. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and Judge Armour sentenced the convicted man to be hanged on Friday, November 10th.

The other case is nearer home. On Thursday, 28th March, the town of Napanee was thrown into a terrible excitement by one of the most cruel and cowardly murders that ever blackened the criminals records of Canada. The facts are still fresh in the memory of all our readers, but we may briefly review the leading points for the infomation of those who may not have read the reports of the tragedy published at the time. Michael Lee, and Maggie Howie, were employed at the Tichbourne House, in the town of Napanee, the former as hostler, and the latter as kitchen maid. An intimacy sprang up between them and they became engaged; the latter repented of her bargain and this so enraged Lee, that he frequently threatened her life and finally carried out his purpose in the most brutal manner. On the morning in question he followed her into the barn whither she had gone for the purpose of milking the cow, and there attacked her with an axe, dealing a blow upon the top of the poor girl's head, which drove the head of the deadly instrument several inches into her skull. He attempted to escape but was captured by the citizens and lodged in jail. The trial lasted three or four days last week, the prisoner's friends attempting the insanity defence. He was, however, found guilty, and Judge Wilson sentenced him to be hanged on Monday, 17th of November next.

Auction Sale.

On Wednesday next, Mr. F. Conlin will sell by public auction, at the St. Francis Hotel, Eldorado, the balance of his property, consisting of horses, buggies, cutters, fanningmill, household furniture, &c., also one piano, nearly new. One year's credit. Chas. Butler, auctioneer.

—Cheapest goods in Madoc at McLean's

Again Preaching.

From the Campbellford *Herald* we learn that Rev. Mr. Egan, late of this village, is now officiating minister in the M. E. Church in that village, the pastor in charge having to retire on account of defective hearing. Mr. Egan was once a Catholic, and received his early training and education under the influences of the Romish Church.

—See McLean's stock of feathers, flowers, and trimmings. Sold very cheap.

Baptizing in the North.

The following story is told of the manner in which baptizing is done in some of our northern townships. A gentleman who had been at Monteagle Valley reported that the Incumbent from York River was down in that vicinity to baptize some children. In one family they were so wild that only one could be caught, and that one firmly held while being baptized, the others had scampered off to the woods. The minister mildly informed the parents that the next time he was in the neighbourhood by acquainting him if the children were caught he would baptize them.

—A beautiful stock of woolen shawls at bottom prices at McLean's.

Successful Social.

The social at Queensboro' last Friday evening, was, in every way, a complete success. Though the evening threatened to be a disagreeable one, still the building was literally packed with a happy, and fun loving audience. After the eatables were disposed of, D. Thompson, Esq., was called to the chair, and a programme consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings and short addresses was gone through with to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Not the least interesting of the evening's proceedings was the part taken by the vice-chairman, who occupied a position to the left of the stove door, and who, between the pieces on the programme, rendered several musical selections, which, if not displaying the finest touches of the art, were really mirth provoking. His short speeches were too numerous and too laughable to *de-clare*. The proceeds of the social, which amounted to $71.75, were presented to Mr. James Murray, as an expression of the kindness and good will of the people of Queensboro'.—COM.

—Dont fail to look at McLean's fancy dress goods.

—Perforated cane kitchen chairs, for quality and prices, Scott leads the Dominion. See and prove.

Bible Society Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Madoc Branch Bible Society, was held on the evening of the 13th inst., in the Methodist Church of Canada. After singing by the choir, the Rev. Mr. Wishart led in prayer. The President of the Society, Mr. A. F. Wood, occupied the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the Secretary, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, and adopted. The chairman briefly stated the object of the meeting and concluded his remarks by introducing the Rev. Mr. Nears. In a short address the rev. gentleman took occasion to refer to the fact, that many parts of the Bible were exceedingly difficult to understand, and that some people were evermore plunging into the deep to bring up the hidden mysteries of God. The speaker closed his remarks by urging the congregation not to attempt to explain the mysteries of Scripture, but to take the Bible as it came, and it would make them wise unto salvation. The Rev. Dr. Hodgkins, agent of the Society, was now introduced to the audience. His speech throughout was practical and therefore could not fail to arrest attention. He defended the Bible from the attacks of infidels and scoffers, and showed the happy influence it had on society and the world at large. Efforts had been made to translate the Bible into different dialects, and the time was not far distant when every nation would be able to read in its own tongue "the wonderful works of God." The address was closed by an earnest appeal to assist in the circulation of a book, that gives to the poorest and most uneducated, a dignity of sentiment and a purity of feeling which philosophy, with all its pretensions, could never impart. After the election of officers and the usual vote of thanks, the choir, which furnished most excellent music all through the meeting, gave its closing piece, when the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. McAmmond.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 50	to	$6 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 65	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 70
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 18	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 80
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	1 00
Butter, per lb	0 25	to	0 30
Eggs, per doz	0 18	to	0 20
Flour, per bbl	6 00	to	0 00
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND.

A SUM of money in J. Dale & Son's Dry Goods store. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this advertisement. Apply to

W. J. SARGENT.

LOST.

ABOUT two weeks ago, between Madoc and Millbridge, a note drawn on the 6th of April by Robert and Joseph Best, payable in six months, and also $23 in money. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning above to R. McNeill, Windsor House, Madoc, or to the undersigned.

JOHN LAKE,
Millbridge.

Oct. 13, '82. 287-3w

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

NOTICE, BY-LAW NO. 3, 1882.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the United Townships of Carlow and Mayo, County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next session, December 9th, 1882, held at Town Hall, Carlow, for the purpose of opening up a road to A. McArthur's mills, following original road allowance between Lots 25 and 26, concession A, and running west of north to north-east corner of Lot 27 in 12th concession Mayo, said road to be 66 feet wide.

WM. J. HUGHES, Tp. Clerk. WM. HYNES. Reeve.

Carlow, Oct. 10, 1882. 287

Civil Service of Canada

THE Examinations for the Civil Service will be held at OTTAWA, KINGSTON, TORONTO and LONDON, commencing with the Preliminary on TUESDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER, at 9.30 a. m., and the Qualifying at the same hour on WEDNESDAY, the 8th idem.

The stationery will be supplied by the Board.

Applications for examination should be sent to the undersigned at Ottawa, as soon as possible.

P. LESUEUR,
Sec. Board Examiners.

Ottawa, Oct. 14, 1882. 287-2t

Public Notice!

We, the undersigned merchants of the Village of Madoc, hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock, p. m., on and

AFTER NOVEMBER FIRST,

Saturday nights excepted:

JOHN GRANT,
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.,
JOHN MOUNCEY,
D. C. CLARKE & CO.,
SYDMER ROSS & CO.,
G. A. ROLLINS,
THOS. CROSS,
J. ROBERTSON,
J. DALE & SON,
M. McLEAN,
O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

Madoc, October 13th, 1882. 287

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received our Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Comprising all the leading lines in

Women's, | Men's, | and | Children's.

Although there has been a large advance in prices, customers will find that we sell as low a ever.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882	$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882	20,476.18.
Total for May	$74,918.18
Total Payment to Policy Holders, over	$18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Local Lines.

—Lecture to-night.

—L'Amable fall Show was held yesterday.

—"Intellectual Forces," in the Town Hall to-night.

—See McLean's cheap cottons.

—Huntingdon Council proceedings crowded out this week.

—Sugars very low at McLean's.

—A. F. Wood, Esq., is visiting the northern townships this week.

—Tweed Suits made up for $4.50 at Cross & Mouncey's.

—The REVIEW from now to the end of 1883 for the price of one year, $1.25.

—Do not miss the lecture by G. W. Ross, M.P., in the Town Hall this evening. Collection.

—Q. Where can I buy a cheap lamp? A. at R. R. Casement & Co's.

—There are now over 250 men and 90 teams at work on the Murray Canal, in three gangs.

—By buying your cloths from Cross & Mouncey you can have it cut free of charge.

—The first exhibition of the Monteagle and Herchell, Bangor, Wicklow and McClure, Agricultural Society will be held at Maynooth on Saturday, 21st inst.

—Dont fail to call at McLean's.

—Mr. Chas. S. Mitchell, late of this village, while manager of the Hematite Mine, has gone into business in the merchandise line in Norway, Michigan.

—Cheapest teas in Madoc at McLean's.

—Some prominent changes are being made in the interior arrangements of the Madoc House, which will add much to its appearance and convenience.

—What you dont see ask for at McLean's.

The *Globe* says that the first steam shovel of its kind ever built in Canada was sent from Toronto on Saturday for work on the Ontario and Quebec railway.

—McLean is bound to sell the cheapest.

—Revival Services will be commenced in the Methodist Church of Canada in this village on Sunday evening next. There is room in the community for a work of this kind in all the Churches.

—Picture frames, wholesale and retail, at Scott's.

—We notice that Messrs. G. W. Sine and L. W. Burke, both of whom were former residents of Madoc, occupy prominent positions at the Teachers' Association meetings in South Hastings.

—Q. Where can I buy a "Stewart" stove? A. At R. R. Casement & Co's.

—Quite a number from the village attended the social at Hazzard's last night; and, with one load, coming home the "old gray horse" kicked over—not the whiffletree—well, what?

—Clouds, breakfast shawls in endless variety and very cheap at McLean's.

—The North Hastings Teachers' Association will be in session in the Model School in this village to-day and to-morrow. An interesting programme will be discussed. The public are invited to attend.

—Looking glasses, all sizes and qualities, at Scott's.

—Railway ties to the immense number of 1,200,000 have been shipped this year by the Messrs. Rathbun, of Deseronto. This is enough to lay over 430 miles of railway. Their shipments of various kinds of lumber will exceed 100,000,000 feet.

—We learn the social at Hazzard's Corners last night was a decided success, the proceeds amounting to over $60. Rev. Mr. Macfarlane, the late pastor, was expected to be present, but failed to put in an appearance, which was much regretted.

— No trouble to show goods at McLean's.

—A number of German navies, all more or less drunk, were exceedingly noisy on the streets on Tuesday afternoon. One of them, especially, on being turned out of the Madoc House, proclaimed until he was hoarse that "he was a boy that could smash anything." The proprietor of the Madoc House had a narrow escape.

—The Belleville *Ontario* says:—"The shipment of iron ore from this port has been stopped for the season. The total amount which has been taken from here by boats to the States since the opening of navigation is about 1000 tons. The Bethelem Iron Company, were the principal shippers.

—By buying your tweeds from Cross & Mouncey, you can have a suit made up for $4.50 per suit.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Oct. 17.—Twenty-six factories were present. Nineteen factories offered 11,260 boxes of cheese, being of August and September make. Many factories were present that did not board their cheese. One factory sold 208 boxes August at 10c.; others are asking 10½c. for August make and 11 to 11½c. for September and balance of season's make. Buyers, however, show no anxiety to operate at these prices. The result is that no further sales are reported. Several factories are still holding their August make in this section.

Big Potatoes.

Mr. J. Blount, of this village, has left in our office two fine specimens of potatoes, one wieghing 2 pounds and the other 2¼. They are beautiful samples. Mr. B. says he has plenty more like them.

The Shanties.

For the past two weeks gangs of shantymen have been passing through this village on their way to their winter quarters in the timber limits of the northern townships. The majority of them are to work for Gilmour & Co.

Police Court.

A case of much interest was tried yesterday before E. D. O'Flynn, J.P., William Peck laid a charge of assault against Thomas English, the fuss arising over a dispute about horses at a threshing lately. The case was dismissed with costs. Henderson for Plaintiff; Gream for defendant.

The Lockup.

Our new village lockup, under the Town Hall, is a great institution. On Tuesday Chief Sills locked up a noisy individual, and then started down street for his companion. The prisoner kicked his way out of the cell in time to catch up to the astonished Chief before he reached Durham street.

It Pays to Advertise.

A merchant of this village candidly acknowledged to us the other day that it paid him to advertise, as in two days' sales alone this week, amounting to over $400, he traced the greater part of it to special announcements he had made through the REVIEW and by circulars. Advertising pays!

Weekly Health Bulletin.

We acknowledge the receipt from Dr. P. H. Bryce, M. A., Secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, of a colored map just issued by the Board, illustrating the weekly prevalence of disease throughout the Province. The Province is divided into ten health districts, North Hastings being in No. 2. The map will no doubt serve a useful purpose.

Hastings Rifle Association.

Here is a good opportunity for some of the good shots of our local volunteer corps to distinguish themselves and their company. The annual prize meeting of the Hastings Rifle Association will be held at Belleville on Tuesday and Wednesday, 24th and 25th October. Prizes to the amount of $250 are offered; all matches open to all comers. Full particulars of prizes, ranges, &c., can be seen at this office.

Holiday Festivities.

At a meeting held on Tuesday evening, it was decided that the annual Christmas entertainment and festival under the auspices of the Methodist Church of Canada Sabbath School, shall take place on Tuesday evening, December 26th,—the evening following the tea-meeting of the same church, which will be held on Christmas night. The outline of the programme for both these social gatherings has been drawn, and, if carried out, which we trust will be, they will eclipse all former attempts of this kind in this village for general success.

Early Closing.

The leading Merchants of this village have at last taken hold of the early closing movement, and, as will be seen by notice in our advertising columns, have signed an agreement to close their respective places of business every evening in the week, except Saturday, at seven o'clock, commencing on the 1st of November. We advocated such a move some time ago, there being no doubt but it will be found quite as advantageous as the old method of keeping open to nine and ten o'clock for the benefit of one or two customers, effecting a great saving of coal oil if nothing else. Then that long-suffering portion of the community, the poor clerks, will experience a decided benefit in the change, as they really deserve the evening to themselves, after their long hours of the day. The success of the movement depends on the strict honesty of the signers of the agreement.

A Singular Coincidence.

It is a singular coincidence that the battle of Tel-el-kebir was fought September 17th, and the psalm appointed for the Church of England for the following Sunday was the 89th, in which appears the following verse: "Thou hast subdued Egypt and destroyed it; thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm."

A Serious Charge.

At the Belleville Police Court on Tuesday, Mr. G. Conley, of this village, was charged by "Hi." McMullen, also a late resident of Madoc, with indecently assaulting his wife. The charge has since resolved into one of common assault, the whole affair being believed by many to be almost wholly trumped up. The trouble arose from Conley seizing some of the McMullens' effects for debt. The case will come off next Monday.

The Lecture To-night.

We are assured that a rare treat is in store for those who attend the lecture by G. W. Ross, Esq., M. P., in the Town Hall to-night, given under the auspices of the Teachers' Association of this Riding. It will not be to the credit of our citizens if they fail to give the Association a crowded house and a good collection, after the trouble and expense the latter body is continually incurring to provide us these intellectual treats.

Accident at Bridgewater.

A correspondent writes from Bridgewater on Tuesday:—A serious and probably fatal accident happened here to-day. A young man named Varney was engaged with others raising heavy blocks of stone for building the bridge for the T. & O. R. which crosses the river here. This was being done by means of a hoist made of three masts, while raising a stone one of the masts slipped, then raised up and fell over on the unfortunate man, fastening him to the wall of the bridge, the whole weight pressing on his stomach. He was released and Dr. Johnson was summoned, but could not tell the extent of his injuries as they are all internal. He was taken to his boarding house, and at last accounts was quite delerious.

A Sad End.

Frederick Beddome, son of Benjamin Beddome, Esq., late of Marmora, out now of Minnedosa, Manitoba, committed suicide by drowning at the latter place last week. The sad intelligence was received at Marmora on Friday last, by telegraph. The unfortunate young man was well known in this neighborhood, and although being considered a little "queer" by some of his most intimate friends, was nevertheless highly respected, as was also his parents. The family removed from Marmora to Minnedosa about a year ago, and for some time previous to that the deceased acted as Marmora correspondent for the REVIEW, writing over the name of "Fritz." He was laboring under some kind of mental depression when he committed the rash act.

Thoughts Seasonable.

An exchange truly remarks that Autumn is an inexhaustible mine of jocularity to the paragrapher—that invaluable, or at least inevitable, adjunct to the staff of many a big newspaper. He revels in the thought of its coming—he hails its arrival with tears of joy—he labours between meals when it is with him. Here are specimens of his productions, carefully edited:—

How sad is the solomn hush of nature preceding the death of the year! The golden glory of autumn tells us to bid farewell to dying nature, and also to our gauze underclothing.

Leaves have their time to fall, and so has the price of coal. But how sadly at variance with nature is the robust coal market.

Those wonderful colours which flame across the softened sky of Indian summer warn us that in a few short weeks the water-pipe will be busted in the back kitchen and blankets must be taken from pasture.

And now the little birds have hushed their lay. So has the fatigued hen.

The King of Frost and ripe mellow chilblains is upon us. We crouch beneath the wintery blast and hump our spinal column into the crisp air like a Thomas cat facing a terrier.

The Central Ontario, a correspondent says, has a new locomotive which is put on the train to Picton. They also have a couple more ready at the Kingston works. The track to the north is nearly ready for putting down the rails. A number of men are putting down the crossing at the G. T. R., and building a brick roundhouse large enough to hold ten or twelve locomotives. The rails will be laid to Marmora this fall. This winter the docks for shipping the ore will be built near Wilkins' grove, Trenton.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW TINSHOP

—:OXO:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1892.

From the London Times.

Great England put her armour by, and stretch'd
Her stately limbs to slumber in the sun.
The nations, seeing them how long she slept,
Commun'd together, and in whispers said:
"Lo! She is old and tired; let us steal
The crown from off her brows. She will not
know!"
And Generil and Regan, over the seas,
Mocking her, cried: "Her time is past. Her
blood
Is sluggish, and her rusted sword from out
Her scabbard she will draw no more! And so
Thus gibing, flung with cruel hands the seeds
Of discord and of hate amidst her sons.
But from the East there came a blast too loud,
As from the West there came a taunt too much,
And she, awaking, rais'd her head, and saw
Around her all her faithless friends, and all
Her sisters and her children jeering her,
And crying, "She is old!" and meting out
Her lands among themselves, and parcelling
Her honor. Then, swift as lightning flashes
From the blue skies, her glance of scorn fell on
them,
And they crouch'd, like wolves that are o'er-
mastered.
England stretch'd out her hand, and touch'd
the world—
England arose, and spake, and calmly said:
"Nay! I am mistress still."

—OUIDA.

THE FISHERWOMAN OF HONFLEUR.

A TALE OF THE FRENCH COMMUNE.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

At the moment of the prefet's arrival with Madeleine, the General was seated at a table in his bureau which was strewn with documents. A commissionaire entered the room. "For Monsieur le General?" he said, presenting a long folded paper.

The General glanced at the document. "It is well, You may go. There is no answer needed," he said to the commissionaire. Then addressing his secretary, who was writing at a table near by, he said: "The Government is determined to keep us busy, Lacrange. Seventeen fresh arrests of Communists this morning," reading from the document.

The commissionaire reappeared.

"Well, sir, what now?" said the General.

"Monsieur le Sous-prefet wishes to see your Excellency."

"Monsieur le Sous-prefet! Show him up instantly. Was there need to announce *his* visit?"

"Some fresh intelligence, I presume," he went on, addressing the secretary, as the sous-prefet, closely followed by the shrinking, trembling Madeleine, entered the office.

"I hope Monsieur le General, I do not intrude, in visiting you at so early an hour?" said the prefet.

"Intrude! My good friend you are welcome at all hours!" replied the General. "Pray, be seated. It was just saying to Lagrange, when you were announced, that the Government is determined to keep us busy. Seventeen fresh arrests this morning in my department: and sixteen scoundrels, whom we tried this morning, will be sent on their long last journey to-day at noon. We make quick work of it! The emissaries of the government—call them spies, traitors, what you will—are active. They are a pack of mean, contemptible rascals, no doubt. But at such times as the present they are a necessary evil. One Lucien Pierrot—the best bloodhound of the pack, and as base a villain, I believe, as ever drew breath—has alone denounced sixty Communists! 'Twould not be amiss, when the work is done, to send the fellow to Hades, to keep company with the wretches he has hunted to death. But he is an active, useful scoundrel withal——Ha, ha! Whom have we here?"—catching sight of Madeleine, who had crouched down behind the sous-prefet—"A fair follower of yours, eh? But do not tremble, little one. We are ne'er harsh with the fair sex."

Madeleine shuddered, and her heart sank in her bosom. It seemed to her as if she heard her husband's doom pronounced in the harsh voice of the General, who could jest while he spoke of shedding the blood even of misguided and evil-minded men.

"Monsieur le General," said the sous-prefet, "this poor woman is the unhappy young wife of the Honfleur fisherman Antoine Duroc, who was among the prisoners tried by court-martial this morning and sentenced to be shot. Monsieur, there is every reason to believe that the poor man is innocent, and that he is the victim of the wretched spy, Lucien Pierrot, of whom you spoke just now——"

Instantly the bearing of the General underwent a change. "Antoine Duroc!" he exclaimed, interrupting the prefet, in a stern tone of voice. "Ha! I recollect the man; a fine-looking, intelligent, determined young fellow—one of those men who gain influence over the ignorant, poverty-stricken wretches who comprise the great majority of the Communists, and urge them to pillage and murder, and finally to their own destruction. I am amazed, Monsieur, to hear you, of all men, raise a voice in behalf of a condemned Communist—you, whose official position must have taught you that the greatest criminals are, as a rule, loudest in their protestations of innocence. The man Duroc, however, confessed his guilt, and even appeared to feel proud of the part he had taken in freeing a suspected man from arrest. It is such men as Duroc that are most to be feared, and who are most deserving of punishment."

"Monsieur le General," replied the prefet, "Duroc's confession—of which I have heard—goes far, in my opinion, to prove his innocence of the other charges preferred against him. The poor fellow believed the prisoner under arrest—a mere lad—to be innocent; and actuated by the generous impulse of the moment, he set the prisoner free. The assertion that Duroc is a Communist is certainly untrue. The young man, who was never in Paris until a day or two ago, does not know the meaning of the term, and has never troubled his head about any political questions. This fact I can prove by means of a letter from Monsieur le Maire of Honfleur, who has known the honest young fisherman from his boyhood. If you, Monsieur, will read the letter I have received, and will hearken to the story of Duroc's heart-broken young wife"——

"I will read nothing, hearken to nothing, Monsieur," interrupted the General, who had listened with angry impatience to the speech of the prefet. "The man has been proved guilty; he is a dangerous fellow. I cannot reconsider his case. Besides, even if he had been wrongly sentenced, which I do not believe, there is no time to make further inquiry into the matter. It is now ten o'clock. At noon, two hours hence, the sentence of the court-martial, will be carried out——"

A wild cry of anguish from Madeleine, who gave way to despair on hearing her husband's doom thus carelessly alluded to, interrupted the remarks of the General. She would have sunk down to the floor had not the prefet supported her in his arms. But instantly recovering from the faintness that was stealing over her, she threw herself on her knees before the stern arbiter of her husband's fate, and tearfully entreated him to listen to her story.

"Rise, rise, young woman," said the General, though with less sternness in his voice. "It is useless to kneel to *me*. I cannot hearken to such appeals. Were I to hearken to one, I must hearken to others. Besides, as I have told you, it is too late to interfere with a sentence which I believe to have been justly pronounced." He attempted to assist the weeping young woman to her feet; but heedless of this attempt, Madeleine still kneeling, proceeded to tell the story of the cruel threats and persecutions of Lucien Pierrot; and the General, in spite of himself, was compelled to listen to the tale. She told how it happened that her husband had come to Paris only a few days after his return from a long voyage; that, having heard of the troubles in Paris, she had dreaded some evil would befall him, and had urged him to return as soon as possible, ending by declaring, in words which her earnest and passionate love made eloquent, that the simple-hearted fisherman was incapable of intentional wrong doing.

The stern General, who listened impatiently at first, gradually became interested in the weeping wife's story, until at length he began to think that the young fisherman might after all possibly be innocent. He read the mayor's letter, which he had hitherto declined to notice, and became more evidently convinced that Madeleine had told the truth, and that her husband was the victim of Lucien Pierrot's designs.

"Rise, young woman," he said in a gentle voice, as he assisted the weeping girl to her feet. "I——"

There was a stir outside the office, and the next moment, a commissionaire, breathless with haste, entered the room. "Pardon, Monsieur le General," gasped the commissionaire, as he handed to the General an official-looking document. "I bring a letter of utmost importance from Monsieur le Docteur-Veron, Medecin en Chef at the Hospital Beaujou."

The General opened the letter, glanced over it, and then read aloud as follows:

MONSIEUR LE GENERAL BEAUMONT—I have to acquaint your Excellency that Lucien Pierrot, the denouncer and the chief witness against the fisherman Antoine Duroc, who was tried by court-martial this morning, was assassinated by some person, whose friend he had hunted to his doom, almost immediately after he quitted the court. He lived only a few minutes; but during that interval he he confessed that, actuated by a craving for revenge, he had sworn falsely against the man Duroc, whom he now declared to be innocent of all the charges preferred against him, save that of rescuing a prisoner whom he believed to be innocent. The spy—pity that the government is compelled to employ such wretches—died in great agony, entreating with his last breath that his confession should be instantly conveyed to Monsieur the President of the court-martial.

(Signed),

HENRI VERON, HOPITAL BEAUJOU.

"Thank heaven! My husband's innocence is proved!" exclaimed Madeleine, uprising her clasped hands.

"Save that he rescued from arrest a suspected criminal, Madame," said the General. "But I believe that your husband acted in that instant under an impulse of the moment. Yet, I know not how to act. His pardon must be granted by government, and there is no time to make the necessary application. At all events, I will take it upon myself to stay your husband's execution, and will take the necessary steps to have the pardon ratified afterwards. But I fear it is even now too late. The prison of La Roquette is far distant; it is now past ten o'clock, and at noon the sentence of the court-martial will be carried out."

CHAPTER V.

"O, Monsieur, in mercy's sake delay not an instant!" cried Madeleine.

The General drew forth a printed document, at the head of which the word "Pardon" was conspicuous in huge letters. He inserted the name of Antoine Duroc, and hastily signed his own name to the parchment. "I have taken a great deal upon myself, young woman," he said as he handed the document to Madeleine. "But hasten with this pardon to the prison. Lose no time or you will arrive too late. If, on your arrival, the prisoners have been removed, hasten to present the pardon to the officer in command of the firing-party —— Yet stay—you know not the way about Paris."

"My carriage is in waiting, Monsieur le General," said the prefet. "My coachman will drive the young woman to the prison. I will accompany her thither."

"It is unnecessary, Monsieur le Sous-prefet," said the General. "A commissionaire from this bureau shall accompany her. He will know how to proceed."

A commissionaire was called, and instructed to present the pardon of Anto ne Duroc to the chief jailor of La Roquette, or to the officer in command of the firing-party. But Madeleine insisted upon being herself the bearer of her husband's pardon, and received the document from the commissionaire. Then, bewildered between excess of joy, mingled with doubt and fear lest she should arrive too late, she followed the commissionaire without waiting to express her thanks to the General.

The sous-prefet assisted her into the carriage, and wished her success; and then bade his coachman drive with all possible speed to La Roquette.

At length the prison of La Roquette was reached. The commissionaire alighted from the vehicle, and ringing the large bell, demanded to see the chief jailor. But on stating his errand, he was informed that the condemned prisoners had already been marched to the place of execution. "But there is yet time," added the jailor. "They have but just left. It is now half-past eleven o'clock. You have half an hour to spare, and the *fosse* is not far distant. But Madame must alight from the carriage and walk. The road is impassible to vehicles of any description."

On hearing these words, Madeleine sprang from the carriage, and conducted by the commissionaire, hurried breathlessly on. "You know the shortest road, Monsieur Commissionaire," she said. "For heaven's sake, hasten on!"

The commissionaire nodded assent. But he was a comparative stranger to that part of the city, and he soon missed his way. Leaving Madeleine, in a fever of dread and impatience, he went into a shop to inquire the way to the Place Voltaire. To the anxious girl he appeared to be so long absent, that she hastened after him. She found the shop after two or three inquiries; but when she reached it, the commissionaire had quitted it to return to her, and had missed her. The streets were thronged with people. Madeleine, almost crazed with dread, passed amongst them, inquiring her way of one and then of another, but the directions she received only served further to bewilder her, and she wandered further and further astray. A church clock near by chimed the quarters. Madeleine listened breathlessly. "Three quarters!" she cried in a paroxysm of fear; "only a quarter of an hour to spare! I shall be too late!"

She had turned into a by-street, which was almost deserted. Two working-men, carrying the tools necessary to their trade, were approaching her. They were the only individuals in the narrow street. As they drew near, she entreated them to guide her to the *fosse* where the prisoners were to be executed. Her quaint garb was calculated to attract attention in Paris, and the men supposed her to be a country girl who had come to the city on a holiday visit.

"What would's *thou* do at the *fosse*?" asked one of the men. "Is it a pleasure to thee to see poor, miserable, starving wretches shot down like dogs, because they demand a share of the wealth and food that of right belongs alike to all?" The man was hurrying on in disgust, when his companion remarked Madeleine's wild and distracted look.

"Perchance, Adolphe," said he, "the poor girl has reason to ask the way to the *fosse*. Maybe some friend or lover is doomed to be shot at noon. She looks as though she were crazed with grief."

"Nay, then—Is it so young woman? Dost thou wish to see the last of some unfortunate friend or relation? Whence comest thou?" asked the man Adolphe.

"I am a fisherwoman of Honfleur, Messieurs," replied Madeleine. "My husband has been falsely accused, and unjustly condemned to die. I bear his pardon, and have lost my way. I fear that I shall arrive too late! As you may some day crave for mercy, Messieurs, take pity upon me, and guide me to the spot. See, here is my husband's pardon;" and she drew forth the precious document from her bosom and held it before the two men.

"Poor woman! Thou art coming away from the Place Voltaire, where the *fosse* is situated," said the man who had spoken last. "Thou has little time indeed to spare. But come with us; we will guide thee thither." The men turned and quickened their steps, and Madeleine breathlessly followed them.

Meanwhile, the commissionaire, on leaving the shop, could see nothing of the young woman whom he had told to wait his return. He hurried to and fro, and inquired for a young woman dressed in fisherman's costume; but all in vain. "Perhaps," thought he, "the young woman has gone on to the *fosse* by herself, being too impatient to wait for me."

At all events, he thought the wisest plan would be to hasten on; and if the young woman had not arrived when he reached the spot, to inform the officer in command of the troops that the prisoner Antoine Duroc was pardoned. It wanted but three minutes to twelve o'clock when he reached the *fosse*, around which a great crowd had assembled, and in which—their backs placed against a low mound—the doomed prisoners had already drawn up. Approaching a young lieutenant, who was coolly smoking a cigar, as he paced leisurely to and fro, the commissionaire informed the young officer that a pardon had been granted to Antoine Duroc, one of the condemned prisoners, and begged him to stay the man's execution.

"Where is the pardon you speak of?" asked the officer. "Produce it."

"I do not have it with me," replied the commissionaire; and then told how he had missed the young woman who was the wife of the pardoned man, and who carried the pardon in her bosom.

"You missed the young woman after you and she alighted from the carriage of Monsieur le Sous-prefet de Police?" said the officer. "A likely story is it not? Are you crazed, man, that you imagine the execution will be stayed at the bidding of the sous-prefet? Or is this some trick to gain time? Do you see yonder clock? The minute hand points at two minutes to twelve. At twelve o'clock I shall give the order to fire."

There was much jealousy existing at this period between the civil and military authorities, in consequence of the supreme authority being for the time in the hands of the latter; and when the commissionaire spoke of the Sous-prefet de Police, the young officer seized the opportunity to snub the police authorities.

"You will repent it, Monsieur Lieutenant, if you do not delay" replied the commissionaire. "The pardon is signed by Monsieur le General Beaumont, by whom I was directed to guide the young woman to this spot, that she might deliver to you her husband's pardon with her own hands."

"Signed by whom?" asked the lieutenant.

The commissionaire repeated the name of the General.

"Monsieur le Capitaine!" called the lieutenant to another officer who was standing a short distance off.

The captain approached, and the two officers conferred together. They decided that they would at all events delay the execution for five minutes.

"Then I shall give the order to fire," said the captain. "I transgress my duty even in delaying five minutes, unless the pardon is produced."

The church clock struck the hour of noon. The prisoners, when the first stroke sounded, were seen to shudder, and a low murmur was audible amongst the spectators; but Antoine Duroc, though his face was pale, stood firm and erect, awaiting his doom, while the greater number of the other prisoners appeared to be completely cowed. The handsome, manly appearance of the young fisherman, contrasting so remarkably with the miserable creatures who were doomed to die with him, had attracted the notice of many of the spectators, especially among the females. But they were not generally moved to pity. It appeared rather as if they regarded it as a novelty—a fresh attraction to see a handsome young man doomed to share the fate of the other prisoners, and yet so different from the generality of the wretched Communists who, almost every day, were doomed to death.

When, however, the last stroke of twelve had sounded and the order to fire was withheld, the low murmur amongst the spectators increased to a cry of anger and complaint. "Why do not the soldiers fire!" they asked of another. "What is the cause of delay? Are we to wait all day long?" And when it was whispered amongst them that a pardon had arrived for one of the doomed men—and it was suspected that the favored individual was the handsome young fisherman Duroc—they betrayed manifest signs that they considered themselves defrauded of a portion of the spectacle that they had assembled to witness. At length the five minutes of delay expired. The order was given to the soldiers to fall into rank and prepare to fire.

"The pardon will arrive, I assure you, Messieurs Officers," said the commissionaire. "You had better yet further delay the execution."

"I will wait two minutes longer, and no more," replied the captain. "I have already transgressed my orders. I must do my duty, pardon or no pardon. I have no business to know anything of it until I have seen the document."

The prisoners had learned that one of their number was to receive his pardon, but they knew not whom, though they somehow suspected that it was the young fisherman who was to be pardoned, and they bitterly resented the favor shown to him by the government.

The two additional minutes of delay had expired. The soldiers drew up. The rattle of their arms was audible.

"Attention! Present arms!" shouted the officer in command, throwing away his half-smoked cigar. Such events were now everyday affairs to him and his brother *militaires*. Still he hesitated to give the final dread order.

Tir, the word *Tirez*—draw, or fire—was upon his lips, but it was not yet pronounced, when a young woman in a state of wild distraction appeared upon the scene. It was Madeleine.

"You are yet in time, Madame," said one of the two men who had guided her to the spot. "I feared that we were too late."

"Thank God!" exclaimed the young girl, raising her eyes and clasped hands to heaven. She caught sight of her husband. "Antoine, my dear Antoine, my loved husband, thou art pardoned, thou art free!" she cried; heedless of everything around her—seeing no one save her husband, she was rushing swiftly towards him, when the young lieutenant placed his hand, not unkindly, upon her shoulder and drew her gently back.

"Why do you stop me, Monsieur?" she fiercely cried. "I go to embrace my husband, who is free. I have brought his pardon."

"Will Madame produce the pardon?" said the young officer. "If it be correct, the husband of Madame will be instantly liberated."

The pardon was produced, and closely examined. The General's signature was well known to both the officers; and the young fisherman, to whom the whole affair appeared like an ugly dream, was set free.

Antoine could scarcely satisfy himself that he was awake, and that everything he beheld around him was real; for he had heard nothing of his wife's arrival in Paris, and had believed her to be still waiting at Honfleur for his return.

"Is it a dream—a horrible dream?" he asked himself—"the legacy, the visit to Paris, the assault of the mob, the rescue of the poor country lad, my own arrest, and trial, and condemnation—everything?" These thoughts passed through his mind in an instant. He was dazed; his brain was bewildered; he staggered like a drunken man, and gazed wildly around him. He did not even respond to the embrace of his young wife!

Meanwhile, the spectators continued to murmur; and the miserable men who still awaited their doom scowled enviously and savagely upon him.

"Why is he pardoned, while the other poor wretches are left to meet their doom?" some of the spectators asked. The people were getting accustomed to such spectacles. Still, there were some among the female onlookers who sympathised with the young fisherman and his pretty wife, and wept tears of delight when Madeleine embraced her husband—as they would have done had they beheld such a scene in a theatre.

At length a soldier on furlough stepped forth from amongst the crowd and laid his hand upon Antoine's shoulder.

"Come, *mon brave*, come away," said he, "unless thou preferrest to remain to be shot." And he led the young fisherman away from the *fosse*. Antoine walking like one in sleep.

Scarcely had they gone twenty paces beyond the mound in the rear of the *fosse*, when the sharp stern word of command was heard, instantly followed by the clang of arms and the report of a volley of musketry.

Antoine shuddered, and awoke, as it were, instantly to consciousness. "But for the pardon that arrived at the last moment," he thought, "that report had been my death-knell! I should now be lying a senseless clod stretched in the ditch!"

Madeleine uttered a sharp cry of horror and clung tightly to her husband's arm.

The soldier alone seemed to think nothing of the matter. "Bear up! bear up, my comrade," he said kindly. "I felt something as thou'dst now, when, years ago, in the Crimea, I came near being shot by the Russians as a spy, and when two of my brother-soldiers, as innocent of the charge as I was, suffered death. But I must leave thee now. It will not do for me to be seen fraternising too closely with one who has been condemned as a Communist thief and assassin, though I believe thee to be as innocent of such a crime as I am. Bonjour, Monsieur—Madame, adieu!" And touching his shako, he turned aside, and left the newly restored husband and wife to themselves.

A sole in silence had succeeded the volley of musketry, and then there was a tramp of many feet, and a chattering of many voices, and the crowd dispersed, possibly to gather again and witness such another scene on the morrow. Some overtook, and looked earnestly at the young fisherman and his wife as they passed them by; and one pretty girl stepped up to Madeleine and embraced her lovingly and placed a posy of wild-flowers in her hand.

Antoine and Madeleine had much to tell each other of what had occurred to them since they had parted in the railway depot at Honfleur.

"My beloved husband," said Madeleine when she ended her story, "I felt a presentment of approaching evil when I left thee at the depot to return home alone. Could I have had my will, I would gladly have forfeited thy old aunt's legacy, to have restrained thee from visiting this wicked city. But I cannot explain to thee what I felt when thy letter arrived in place of thyself!"

Antoine and Madeleine returned the next day to Honfleur, after having paid a visit to the fair and gentle daughter of the sous-prefet, to thank her for the generous sympathy which had induced her father to exert his influence with General Beaumont in Antoine's behalf. They cared little for the gaiety of Paris, where, amidst so much splendour and wealth, there is also so much poverty, misery and crime; and determined never, of their own free will, to set foot in it again. "Adieu, Antoine!" said Madeleine, as her husband parted from her for his next voyage; "I would rather trust thee with the wild sea, than with the people of that terrible city."

(THE END.)

Outrages in the South Seas.

Particulars of several terrible outrages committed by the South Sea Islanders have just been received at Liverpool, from which it appears that in addition to the murder of the captain of a trading steamer and the wounding of some of the crew, the treacherous natives have also burned down a trading factory and massacred the occupants. The outrage in question occurred at the Hermit Island. The steamer "Fria," it seems anchored off the island, and the captain at once proceeded in a small boat to the shore. Everything was perfectly quiet, no signs of life being seen. On reaching the shore the captain jumped out of the boat, when instantly a volley of firing was heard, and the unfortunate man fell dead on the beach, pierced through the body by five or six bullets. The firing came from a cluster of mangrove shrubs, and was followed by a rush of some dozen natives, who ran down to the beach in the direction of the boat. The crew with all speed backed water and made for the direction of the steamer; but before they could get out of reach the boat received a number of rifle shots in her side. One of the crew was also shot through the thigh and was in a dangerous condition. The mate then took charge of the steamer and brought her to Mutudi. The steamer "Pacific," belonging to the same owners as the "Fria"—a German firm, named Hernstein & Co.—anchored about one hundred and fifty yards off the same island. Messrs. Hernstein had established a factory on Hermit Island and, on the "Pacific" getting near, it was seen that the premises had been burnt to the ground. A few minutes after anchoring the steamer was fired on, the assailants being hidden in a clump of mangrove trees. The crew returned the fire, but they could see nothing of their opponents, being only able to ascertain their whereabouts by the flash of their rifles in the bush every time they fired. After this the enemy opened fire from both sides of the bay, so that it was deemed advisable to lift anchor and leave the spot. The fire, however, made the deck of the steamer untenable, and the sailors were unable to weigh anchor. At last the captain ordered the engines to be put full speed, and the anchor was dragged along until the vessel was out of reach of the fire. Nothing was seen of the occupiers of the factory on shore, and it was believed they had been massacred before the factory itself was burnt down.—*London Standard.*

Kissing the Bride.

There is a popular notion that it is the privilege of the clergyman who ties the knot to be the first to kiss the bride on the conclusion of the ceremony. Mr Henderson, in his *Folk-Lore of the Northern Counties*, relates how a clergyman, after performing a marriage in a Yorkshire village, was surprised to see the party keep together as if expecting something. "What are you waiting for?" he asked at last. "Please, sir," was the bridegroom's answer, "ye've no kissed Molly." Not many years ago, we are told how a fair lady from the county of Durham, who was married in the south of England, so undoubtedly reckoned for the clerical salute that, after waiting for it in vain, she boldly took the initiative, and bestowed a kiss on the much-amazed south-country vicar. The practice, too, was in years past much kept up in Scotland, and is referred to in the following old song, in which the bridegroom, addressing the minister, says:

"It's no very decent for you to be kissing;
It does not look well in the black coat aye;
'Twould have set you far better tae hae gi'en your blessing
Than thus by such tricks to be breaking the law."

"Dear Wattie," quo' Robin, "it's just an old custom,
An' the thing that is common should na'er be ill ta'en;
For where ye are wrong, if ye hadna ha' wished him,
You should ha' been first. It's yourself is to blame."

It has been suggested that this custom may be a relic of the *osculum pacis*, or the presentation of the Pax to the newly married pair. Mr. Henderson also informs us that some years ago it was customary in Ireland for the clergyman to conclude the marriage ceremony with the words, "Kiss your wife," and occasionally "the bridegroom was hard put to prevent one or other of his companions from intercepting the salute designed for himself."

Mr. T. V. Smith has received a telegram from Sir Henry Gore Booth, dated Hammerfest, 8 september 16, stating that his vessel, the "Kara," met with ice on August 12, and was subsequently driven ashore on Fern Island. She floated on September 2, uninjured, and sailed southward.

A Story for the Marines.

There was a Russian fellow that had a sand-pit all of his own, right in front of our trenches. I never saw anybody so persevering as that man was. Early in the morning he'd be popping away, and there he'd stay until nightfall, taking his food with him into the pit. He seemed to take a real pleasure in it, and as he was a very fine shot and never let us get within a chance at him, he was not a popular character in the advanced trenches. Many a good fellow he sent to glory. It got such a nuisance that we dropped shells at him now and again, but he minded them no more than if they had been so many oranges. One day I was down in the trenches, when Col. Mancor, of the Forty-eighth,—a splendid shot and a great man for sport—came along. A party with a Sergeant were at work, and just as the Colonel came up, one of them dropped with a ball through his head. "Deuced good shot! Who fired that?" says the Colonel, putting up his eye-glass. "Man in the rifle pit to the left, Sir," answers the Sergeant. "Never saw a neater shot," says the Colonel. "He only showed for a moment, and wouldn't have shown then only that the edge of the trench is a bit worn away. Does he often shoot like that?" "Terribly dangerous man," replies the Sergeant; "kills more than all the guns in the Redan." "Now, Major," says the Colonel, turning to another officer who was with him, "What's the odds against my picking him off?" "In how long?" "Within ten minutes." "Two to one, in ponies, I'll give you," says the Major. "Say three, and it's a bargain." "Three to one in ponies," answered the major, and the bet was made. He was a great man for measuring his powder, was the Colonel, and always emptied out a cartridge and then filled it up again according to his taste. He took about half the time getting the Sergeant's gun loaded to please him. At last he got it right, and the glass screwed well into his eye. "Now, my lads," says he, "just push poor Smith here up over the trench. He's dead enough, and another wound will make little difference to him." The men began to hoist the body up, and the Colonel stood, may be 20 yards off, peering over the edge with eyes like a lynx. As soon as the top of Smith's shako appeared, we saw the barrel of the gun come slowly out of the sand-pit, and when his poor dead face looks over the edge, whizz comes a bullet right through his forehead. The Russian, he peeps out of the pit to see the effect of his shot, and he never looks at anything again until he sees the everlasting river. The Colonel fired with a sort of chuckle, and the rifleman sprang up in the air, and ran a matter of 10 or 12 paces toward us, and then down on his face as dead as a door-nail. "Double or quits on the man in the pit to the right," says the Colonel, loading up his gun again, but I think the Major had dropped money enough for one day over his shooting, for he wouldn't hear of another try. By the way, it was handed over to Smith's widow, for he was a free-handed gentleman, was the Colonel, not unlike yourself, Sir.—*All the Year Round.*

The Czar and Czarina Dancing.

Recently in the English Palace at Peterhoff, there was a ball in favor of the asylum for aged and crippled soldiers, established in memory of the Emperor Nicholas I. Their imperial Majesties, the Emperor and Empress were pleased to be present. There were also the Queen of Greece, the Grand Dukes Serge and Paul, the Grand Duchess Alexandria Josephovna with her two sons, the Duke of Leicestenberg and the Prince of Oldenburg. The tickets were sold to everybody without any restriction. Such balls are held in the English Palace annually, but this ball surpassed those of former years by its brilliant decorations and genuine merriment. All the rooms of the palace were profusely ornamented with tropical plants from the imperial hot-houses. In the dancing room a portrait of Nicholas, in full size, was hidden behind some luxuriant plants, and the effect was that the late Emperor appeared gazing at the dancing parties. At 10 o'clock the Queen of Greece arrived and opened the ball. At half past 10 their Majesties, the Emperor and the Empress, appeared. The Emperor wore the uniform of the Finn Guards, and the Empress wore a dress of bright rose satin embroidered with rich lace and white pearls. On her head she had a diadem ornamented with eight large diamonds. Their Majesties were met by the Princess of Oldenburg, and all the managers of the ball. Gen. Arapoff had the happiness to present the Empress with a beautiful bouquet. Then their Majesties went into the dancing room and graciously took part in the dancing. Both the Emperor and Empress favored many of those present with their gracious conversation. At half past 12 they left the ball, which continued till 4 a. m. Pecuniarily considered this ball was also a great success.—*From the St. Peterburg Pravitelvenny Vestnik.*

Population of the Globe.

The population of the earth has long been a fascinating study for statisticians Behm and Wagner, who have just published an emended edition of a former work in Germany. They give the total as 1,433,887,500—which is about 23,000,000 less than their estimates of two years ago. They have concluded that China has 50,000,000 less than they formerly supposed. There has thus been an actual increase of about 38,000,000 in the population of the globe—an increase, however, which must be spread over ten years, as many of the recent censuses are decennial. For Europe the present population is 327,743,400, showing an increase of about 12,000,000 over the previous figures by the operation of the censuses. In Asia, making allowance for the readjustment of the population of China, there has been an increase of 20,000,000, the present population being set down at 795,591,000. Of course the estimates must sometimes be a little better than guesses, for example, for such places as Africa. For this continent Dr. Rohlfs maintains that the estimate of 100,000,000 is quite enough, while Behm and Wagner retain the old figure of 200,000,000 with considerable hesitation.

A stranger called at forty-eight different houses in Cleveland and asked: "is the boss home?" There was no man home in any one instance, and yet forty-seven of the women promptly replied, "Yes, sir; what do you want?"

Effective Work.

The following specific information, imparted by thoroughly reliable people, will convey a clearer idea than any amount of abstract reference, how certain desirable results are being accomplished. Mr. Alexander McKechnie, Rochesterville, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was a perfect cripple with rheumatism in my arms and feet for more that two weeks, when I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so; in two days I went to work, and at the end of a week I was as well as ever. I consider St. Jacobs Oil a 'dead' sure cure for rheumatism in every form." Mr James Dempsey, Coburgh street, Ottawa, is pleased to remark: "Having suffered for some time past with rheumatism in the back, I am gratified to say that I have been completely cured after a few applications of St. Jacob's Oil, and can confidently recommend it to any one suffering in like manner."

What is the difference between an old tramp and a feather bed? There is a material difference. One is hard up and the other is soft down.

Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

Who Should Suffer?

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

At All Seasons of the Year

corns are troublesome, let the weather be hot or cold. Rain relieves not the pain, the sun may shine and all else be fair and pleasant but their tormenting presence follows the victim always. A certain, a prompt, a painless, a radical cure is always insured by the use of the great and only remedy—"Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor." We warn the public against dangerous substitutes and imitations. N. C. POLSON & Co., Proprietors, Kingston.

"With Grateful Feelings."

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" have cured my daughter of Scrofulous Swellings and Open Sores about the Neck: and your "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bedfast for eight months from Female Weakness. I am with grateful feelings.

Yours truly,
T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas.

"Fair Girl Graduates,"

whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is a unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists,

Ladies should know that Ayer's Hair Vigor is a superior and economical dressing. It has become an indispensable article for the toilet.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Sores of all kinds, Skin and blood diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on Skin Diseases. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"A. P." 92

TORMENT, INDEED.

Life's vexations do not generally come on one like a storm descending the mountain or like a whirlwind; they come as the rain does in some sections of the world—gently, but every day. One of life's discomforts is presented herewith:

According to popular impression, hot weather, mosquitoes and mad dogs all flourish at the same time and are chargeable to the malefic influence of the Dog Star. Speaking of dogs and the Dog Star reminds us of a boy's story of a dog and the comet, and which we here give in a short extract from the boy's letter: "Golly, Bob, you ought to ha' been there last night to a seen the fun. Tom Winkins' dorg Towser was a-settin' at the gate a-gazin' at the Comit, when along comes old Sykes durned rat terrier and the 2 waltzed over the fence and the 2 fought. The tarrier proved too much for Todies, and afore they could haul him off the battle ground he had made a good square meal off his hide. Tom was in despair. A kind looking gentleman in a broad brim hat told him to get a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL and rub him with it, and it would cure him in no time. What does Tom do but steal into the chapel at Vesper time and slide into Father Jacobs confessional box and beg of him a bottle of his oil with which to rub his dorg. The Father felt of Tom's head; it was hot an' afore Tom could utter a prayer, two men were luggin' him home followed by a great crowd, who kept at a safe distance, thinking he had been bit by a mad dorg. The more he kicked and screamed to be let free, the tighter they held on to him." In reference to another torment, the Chicago *Western Catholic* recently wrote: "Mr. Joel D. Harvey, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, of this city, has spent over two thousand dollars on medicine for his wife, who was suffering dreadfully from rheumatism, and without deriving any benefit whatever; yet two bottles of ST. JACOBS OIL accomplished what the most skillful medical men failed in doing. We could give the names of hundreds who have been cured by this wonderful remedy did space permit us. The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlan's indorsement:

UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION,
204 *Dearborn Street*,
CHICAGO, Sept. 14, 1880.

I wish to add my testimony to the merits of ST. JACOBS OIL as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but, thanks to the remedy, I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest.

Very respectfully,
JAMES A. CONLAN, Librarian.

"No, sir," said the laborer, "I don't hire out to that farmer. His confounded fences are all barbed wire, and I can't get a minute's rest climbing over."

Thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, have been sold, and from all over the land comes one universal cry, "Carboline, as now improved and perfected, is the best hair restorer ever used." Sold by all druggists.

Earl Grey, whose death was announced during the week, was one of the best known English statesmen; although he had neither the opportunities or the abilities of his father. He held the position of Secretary of State for the Colonies, and was deeply interested in Colonial affairs.

HARASSING DREAMS.—An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. VEGETINE has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when just taken before going to bed.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, writes us June 3rd. "We have sold Fowler's Extracts of Wild Strawberry for a number of years, and find nothing equal to it, for the purpose for which it is designed." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures all forms of Bowel complaints incident to Summer and Fall.

Vegetine

Complaints of Five Years' Standing Cured

TORONTO, ONT., Nov. 27, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Sir,—Having taken eight bottles of Vegetine, I must state that I have derived great benefit. My complaint is of five years' standing, and nothing that I have taken gives me such speedy relief as Vegetine.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. HALL.

I hereby certify that the above certificate was given me unasked for, and the medicine purchased at my stores.

JOSHUA GREEN,
Pharmaceutical Chemist.

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

HIMIATON, ONT., Jan 27, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Sir,—I take much pleasure in testifying to the good effects of your Vegetine on my system. Having been troubled with *Dyspepsia* for some time, and having tried several remedies without any avail, I concluded to try your Blood Purifier, and after using two bottles am entirely cured. Have also used it for Rheumatism with very good effect. I consider it an excellent remedy for all diseases of the blood.

MRS. E. TINDILL,
Cor. King and Wentworth Sts.

I Have Never Known Such a Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefit that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine, compels me to say that with an experience of over twenty five years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE,
Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company of London, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons,
Cor Notre Dame and McGill Streets.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LADIES BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 267 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

AUCTION SALE OF FARMS.

Insolvent Act of 1875 and Amending Acts. In the matter of William Elliott, an Insolvent.

The undersigned will offer by public auction at the Graham house, in the town of Brampton, on Saturday, the 14th day of October, 1882, at half past one o'clock p.m., the following well-known and valuable farm property, viz.:

1. East half lot 14, in 3rd con. West Toronto township, 100 acres, black loam; easily worked; good crops annually; having thereon a frame plastered dwelling, frame barn, 24 x 60, and stable.

2. West half lots 13 and 14, 2nd con. West Toronto township, 200 acres (about 36 acres first-class hardwood bush), clay loam; good natural drainage; having thereon two-storey brick dwelling, with necessary outbuildings attached; frame barn, 32x54; frame stable, 30x36; frame shed, 24x29; frame dwelling house, 24x36; frame stable, 30x30; known as "Elliott Homestead."

Situated within two miles of schools, churches, stores, &c. Grist mills and markets for grain and produce at Meadowvale, 2 miles; Eldorado, 1½ miles; Alpha Mills, 3½ miles; Streetsville, 5 miles; Toronto, 20 miles; Brampton, 24 miles; Port Credit, 10 miles.

Will be sold in separate parcels or in one parcel, making a good, compact farm. Possession at once.

Conditions and other particulars made known on day of sale.

THOS. CLARK, Assignee,
Clark's buildings, Main street, Brampton.
Dated Aug. 13, 1882.

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WOODSTOCK, ONT.

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N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

Woodstock College, Woodstock, 27th July, 1882.

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FOR SALE—VALENTINE, WINNER OF the stallion race and roadster stallion; obtained diploma in 1881 and 1882; price $3,000. Apply SIMON LANGLEY, Mt. Forest.

JOHNSON'S STEEL CARRIAGE WHEEL—patented September 5th—light, durable, easily manufactured; county, Provincial or Dominion right for sale. DANIEL JOHNSON, Combermere.

WHY GO TO MANITOBA TO PURchase lands, when $11,000 will buy one of the choicest farms in Ontario; 300 acres; 200 under cultivation; soil, clay loam; not hilly, stony, or swampy; mostly fenced with cedar; well watered; orchard, ordinary dwelling, commodious outbuilding; good repair; one mile distant from R. R. station, P. O., mills, and school. A. WILLIS, 36 King street east.

HARDWARE, TIN, AND STOVE BUSINESS in Western town of 9,000 population—for sale; doing $15,000 per annum; stock about $3,000; favourable price and terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

MEDICAL PRACTICE WITH RESIDENCE, for sale; West Durham Co.; no opposition; village of 400 population; station of G. T. Ry.; practice worth over $2,000 per annum; price $1,600, half cash. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

SAW, LATH AND SHINGLE MILL, with 80 acres timber limits, embracing about 12,000,000 ft. first-class pine, worth $12 per thousand at the mill. Price $8,000; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FOR SALE, BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY business in Chatham; established 30 years; best stand; largest trade in city; business over $17,000 per annum. Address BOX 463, Chatham, Ont.

FARM FOR $2,400, HALF CASH, 7 MILES from Beeton Station, Tecumseth; 20 acres cleared; 30 more half cleared; excellent grass land; cedar, ash, pine; excellent water. Dr. WHITESIDE, Beeton, Simcoe Co.

100 ACRES FOR $2,000, THREE MILES from Trenton, and eight from Belleville, on front of Sidney, bordering on Bay Quinte; terms easy. Apply, F. M. VAN BLARICOM, Box 168, Trenton.

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The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion

Also a full line of **extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Pages Patent Lace Leather.**

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
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JAUNDICE,	OF THE HEART,
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SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

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WITH PLAIN OR SECTIONAL BOILER

If so ordered. *We are testing an Engine every day.* Intending purchasers are *invited* to call at our Works and thoroughly examine the Champion. We use **KRUPP'S CELEBRATED BOILER PLATE.**

Every plate tested.

Every boiler tested to 160 pounds, cold water pressure.

OVER 600 SOLD

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The sectional safety boiler is manufactured expressly for the "North West" trade. This boiler is so arranged that it is readily taken apart in sections enabling purchasers to clean thoroughly every part of it and prevent burning out. *We know from experience this is absolutely necessary with the alkaline waters of the great Western prairies.* Largely used by the Pacific Railway Company and all the large Colonization and Ranche Companies.

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OUR CIRCULAR SAWS, manufactured by the SIMONDS PATENTED PROCESS, having given such general satisfaction, owing to their SUPERIORITY OF TEMPER, we have at a great expense applied the PROCESS to the TEMPERING of CROSS-CUT SAWS, having frequently been asked to do so; and hereafter our Cross-Cut Saws will be ETCHED and KNOWN as such. Those who like a nicely tempered Saw will do well to give them a trial

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R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catharines Ontario.
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Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Refuvenates the Faded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns

PREPARED BY 2

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

☞ WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK OVER

3,000 FIRE ARMS!

The largest and most varied stock ever imported into the Dominion, from the highest to the lowest grades, consisting in part as described below:—

30 different kinds of Winchester Repeating Rifles, from $15 up.
20 different kinds and makes of Single and Magazine Rifles, from $8 up.
40 different kinds and makes of Double Barrel Breech-Loading Guns, from $15 to $175 up.
25 different kinds and makes of Genuine Twist Double Muzzle Guns, from $9 to $25.
10 different kinds and makes of Single Barrel Breech-Loading Guns, from $4 to $20.
10 different kinds and makes of Single Barrel Muzzle-Loading Guns, from $3 to $10.
50 different styles and makes of Revolvers, from $1 to $20.

Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1. We will express the gun C.O.D. If not satisfactory, you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference; and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96-page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Fire-Arms, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, &c.

CHARLES STARK, 32 Church-st, Toronto

NOTICE!

To Creditors of Thomas Coleman, deceased.

PURSUANT to an order of the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, made in an action of Re Coleman, Coleman vs. Gilles, the creditors of Thomas Coleman late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, who died in or about the month of August, 1880, are on or before the Eleventh of day of November, 1882, to send by post prepaid to Messrs. Delamere, Black, Reesor and Keefer, 17 Toronto street, Toronto, Solicitors for the Administrator, their christian and sirnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said order. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same to me the undersigned Master in Ordinary of the said Court at my Chambers in Osgoode Hall, in the city of Toronto, on the Twentieth day of November, 1882, at eleven o'clock forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication of the claims.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1882.

286.4w   T. W. TAYLOR.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united townships of Dungannon & Faraday, County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, October 28th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Billa Flint the road allowance on the rear of lot 60, West Hastings Road, Faraday, extending from the West Monk Road, south to the gristmill, Bancroft, in lieu of the land taken in making the road to said mill.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day giving to Edward Johnson the road allowance between lots 40 and 41, East Hasting's Road, Dungannon.

A By-law will also be passed giving to Patrick Kavanagh, the old Hastings Road, on Lots 46 and 47, east Hastings Road, Dungannon, in liew of the land taken in making the New Hastings Road on said lots.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Sept. 22, 1882.   284-4t

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ½ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to   JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headaches, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhoea of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.
75 cents a cord paid.

Sept. 29, 1882.   284.

Royal Insurance Co'y

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, - - $10,000,000.

Queen Insurance Co'y

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, - - $10,000,000.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO'Y

OF CANADA.

CAPITAL, - - $1,188,000.

Canada Life Insurance Com'y.

CAPITAL, - - $5,000,000.

THIS is the most popular Life Insurance Company doing business, and offers the greatest advantages to insurers.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O,Flynn, Madoc.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has even had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

WRIGHT'S Grocery, Proivsion, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE-CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.
Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

North Hastings Review.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 288. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 26, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

R. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Marmion as a Text Book.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—When a work or portion of it is prescribed from time to time by the Department it is expected that a critical examination of every passage in it will be made. We question the propriety of critically analyzing such passages from "Marmion" as the following:—

"Or was the gentle page in sooth
A gentle *paramour*!"
Canto I, V, XV, pg. 28, 29.

Or—

"for fame
Whispered *light tales* of Heron's dance."
Canto I, V, XVI, pg. 14, 15.

What student professing the Romish faith would not blush to read:—

"The priest of Shoreswood—he could rein
The wildest war-horse in your train;
But then, no spearman in the hall
Will sooner swear, or stab, or brawl."

Or—

"Friar John of Tillmouth were the man,
A blythesome brother at the can.
A welcome guest in hall and bower,
He knows each castle, town, and tower,
In which the wine and ale is good
'Twixt Newcastle and Holy Rood.
But that good man as ill befalls,
Hath seldom left our Castle walls,
Since, on the vigil of St. Bede
In evil hour, he crossed the Tweed,
To teach Dame Alison her creed.
Old Bughtrig found him with his wife;
And John, an enemy to strife,
Sans frock and hood fled for his life."

The story is nothing. The poem is placed before the pupil to promote a greater taste for writing English, and so the best models are placed for his imitation. The author of "Marmion" is also the author of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" or "The Lady of the Lake," to neither of which can any exception be taken. Where the same end may be attained and no injury done why so much disturbance over the withdrawal of the poem as a textbook? We trust the withdrawal may be permanent

B.

Madoc, 24th Oct., '82.

A Novel Idea.

What is certainly a new departure in social affairs is the advertising of the names of all the marriageable young ladies in the place, as is done by a Port Perry paper. The list includes not only the names of the unengaged damsels, but those of the engaged, so that an intending benedict can tell at a glance just in which direction to turn. The names of the eligible young men of the place are not given, but whether this is owing to the usual modesty of the sex or to a wish to ignore the local material and encourage suitors from other places, is not clear. Nor is it clear why the engaged young ladies should have their names set down in the list, unless to be that they only intend to keep their engagements if they cannot do better. Of course the idea is only in its infancy, and there is plenty of room for developement. The next list should contain not only the names of young ladies, but a description of each of them, with marginal reference to the financial position of the old gentleman; so that young men in search of helpmates would understand the exact position of affairs at a glance.—Sutton *Times*.

Social at Hazzard's.

A very successful social was held at Hazzard's Corners on Wednesday evening of last week, by the Canada Methodist Sabbath School of that place. The church was packed to its fullest extent. After the usual opening service of singing, prayer, etc., was concluded the eatables were dispensed to a jolly and apparently hungry audience. The first on programme after the "inner man" had been satisfied was to elect a chairman. In this, considerable difficulty (unusually so), was experienced. By an unanimous expression Mr. George Rose was called upon to fill that honorable position, but that gentleman with much emphasis, and very little good humor, declined the honor; likewise did Mr. A. Glover refuse to preside over the meeting. Dr. Vandervoort, of Queensboro', was the third gentleman nominated to fill the chair, but he also objected. Lastly, Mr. Coleman Harris was chosen, and he, like a gentleman, consented. After a few appropriate remarks by the chairman a very interesting programme was gone through with. Recitations were given by Misses Broad and Bertha Harris. Miss Burnside rendered a reading very nicely. The dialogue by a class of young girls was quite appropriate. Music was furnished by the choir, Miss Broad and class, and a class of young girls, all deserving great praise. Revs. F. McAmmond, B. A., and H. Thomas made a few remarks and the meeting was brought to a close, all seemingly having enjoyed themselves and departed highly satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Proceeds over $60. In the course of the meeting Mrs. Farrell was presented with a beautiful autograph album by her class.

A Reliable Witness.

Mr. White, late proprietor of the Mansion Saloon, King Street, Toronto, writes as follows about Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters: "I have used Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters for nearly two years, and I believe it to be the best medicine in the world. I would not be without it for anything. I have induced scores of people to try it, and when taken according to directions, I have never known it to fail. I call the Bitters, "The Doctor." It has certainly been my family doctor ever since I first used it, and will continue to be as long as it acts the same as hitherto. I strongly advise all my friends and the public generally, who suffer from any afflictions of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Blood, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, Impurities of the Blood, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., to buy a bottle of "The Doctor" and I am certain that not one will regret having done so. I do not think there is any medicine in the whole world equal to Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters."

[Signed,] Jas. White,

Sold in large Bottels at 50 cents by all druggists.

$8.50 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FARM TO LET.

SOUTH half of lot No. 2, 4th concession of Madoc. In good state of cultivation. Will be leased for a term of five years if parties can agree. Apply to Edward Hill, Hastings, Ont., or to

J. H. DUNN, Madoc.

September, 15th, 1882. 284-tf

G. W. Walker, Dentist,

BELLEVILLE,

OFFICE—Opposite Anglo American Hotel, next door to Bank of Commerce.

ON account of unfinished work and unsettled accounts, Dr. Walker will be obliged to visit Madoc, on the second Monday and Tuesday in October and November; 9th and 10th October, and 13th and 14th November.

Civil Service of Canada

THE Examinations for the Civil Service will be held at OTTAWA, KINGSTON, TORONTO and LONDON, commencing with the Preliminary on TUESDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER, at 9.30 a. m., and the Qualifying at the same hour on WEDNESDAY, the 8th *idem*.

The stationery will be supplied by the Board.

Applications for examination should be sent to the undersigned at Ottawa, as soon as possible.

P. LESUEUR,
Sec. Board Examiners.

Ottawa, Oct. 14, 1882. 287-2t

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM!
in the
Township of Marmora,
in the County of Hastings; and property in the
TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,
in the County of Hastings,

THERE will be sold on

Wednesday, 8th November, 1882,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

MOON'S HOTEL,
in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC,

by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages which will be produced at the sale, the following properties:—

Parcel 1.

Under Mortgage from Alexander Conaughty the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing 100 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 20 acres cleared; good well; watered by running stream; Block house.

Parcel 2.

Under Mortgage from Robert Gordon, Lot No. 30 in the 11th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 131 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 80 acres cleared, well fenced, well cultivated, well watered winter and summer, within easy reach of church, school house and cheese factory, with house and barn erected thereon.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

Or to S. D. Ross, Madoc.

Toronto, Oct. 5, 1882. 286-4w.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Nov'mber 6,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

Dr. MORRICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont..

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

I am now receiving

FRESH OYSTERS!

We retail them by the can, 5-cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.

WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, &C., kept in stock during the season.

I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Oct. 3, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

Impressions.

I.

Soft haze about the woodland lurks,
Disturbs the ox the slender prod,
And Annabel the golden rod
From earth with coy abandon jerks.

The sumach by the meadow burns.
No robin charms the garden nook.
And in the forest by the brook
The squirrel skips among the ferns.

And while the Summer's weary ghost
Across the valley floats away,
I think of theatres and May,
Delmonico's and quail on toast.

II.

The partridge darts across the wold,
The rabbit by the runnel dreams,
And all the sonorous woodland seems
A silent symphony in gold.

Now lovers in the meadow stroll,
Her eye 's the poem he doth con;
He thinks his name is writ upon
The lily-tablet of her soul.

The bluebirds southward swiftly fly,
The crow above the buckwheat caws,
And small boys yearn to stretch their jaws
Serenely round the pumpkin pie.

III.

We dream about our seaside loves—
Those sweet, seraphic little gangs
Of damosels with golden bangs,
Blue eyes and seven-button gloves.

We dream about the full dress hop,
And conversations on the beach,
And cheeks as ruddy as a peach,
And of the sparkling ginger pop.

And how we laughed at Fortune's flaws
That couldn't make our spirits droop,
While we alone upon the stoop
Mint juleps drank through slender straws.

Bill Arp's Baby Talk.

The post hath said that "a baby in the house is a well spring of pleasure." There is a bran new one here now, the first in eight years, and it has raised a powerful commotion. It's not our baby, exactly, but it is in the line of descent, and Mrs. Arp takes on over it all the same as she used to when she was regularly in the business. I thought maybe she had forgot how to nurse 'em and talk to 'em, but she is singing the same old familiar songs that have sweetened the dreams of half a score, and she blesses the little eyes and sweet little mouth and uses the same infantile language that nobody but babies understand. For she says "tum here to its dandmudder," and "bess its 'ittle heart," and talks about its sweet little footsy-tootsies and holds it up to the windows to see the waggons go by and the wheels going rouny-pouny and now my liberty is curtailed, for as I go stamping around with my heavy farm shoes she shakes her ominous finger at me just like she used to and says don't you see the baby is asleep, and so I have to tip-toe around, and ever and anon she wants a little fire, or some hot water, or some catnip, for the baby is a-crying and surely has got the colic. The doors have to be kept shut now for fear of a draft of air on the baby, and a little hole in the window-pane above as big as a dime had to be patched, and I have to hunt up a passel of kin'lings every night and put 'em where they will be handy, and they have sent me off to another room where the baby can't hear me snore, and all things considered, the baby is running the machine, and the well spring of pleasure is the centre of space. A grandmother is a wonderful help and a great comfort at such a time as this, for what does a young mother with her first child know about colic and thrash, and hives and hiccups, and it takes a good deal of faith to dose 'em with sut tea and catnip, and lime water, and paregoric, and soothing syrup, and sometimes with all of these the child gets worse, and if it gets better I've always had a curiosity to know which remedy it was that did the work. Children born of healthy parents can stand a power of medicine and get over it, for after the cry comes the sleep, and sleep is a wonderful restorer. Rock 'em awhile in the cradle and then take 'em up and jolt 'em a little on the knee, and then turn 'em over and jolt 'em on the other side, and then give 'em some sugar in a rag, and after awhile they will go to sleep and let the poor mother rest. There is no patent on this business, no way of raising 'em all the same way, but it is trouble, trouble from the start, and nobody but a mother knows how much trouble it is. A man ought to be a mighty good man just for his mother's sake, if nothing else, for there is no toil or trouble like nursing and caring for a little child, and there is no grief so great as a mother's if all her care and anxiety are wasted on an ungrateful child.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Smoking in the Presence of Ladies.

The fact should ever be kept before us that absolute cleanliness alone is compatible with health. And more, a regard for the rights of others in eschewing all filthy habits is indispensable in the conduct of true gentlemen. What shall be said of a man who will smoke in the presence of ladies, even with their unreserved consent? This is done by men who would be highly insulted if they were charged personally with doing that which was in the least ungentlemanly. We ourselves have met with men who justified smoking in the presence of ladies, with the remark that the ladies expressed a liking for the odors of tobacco smoke. We do not impeach such as to lers of falsehood, but we do say that if they really enjoy smoke, their taste is altogether abnormal and not very refined. It seems to us that their gentleman friends should recognize this fact, and at least do nothing to foster in them a depraved taste. The time will come, we hope, when all ladies will make it a rule to protest against smoking in their presence, or in rooms in which they have to dwell. It is a sign of weakness for a woman to submit to such an outrage as to have tobacco smoke befouling the air she has to breathe. To protest against wrong is the right of every one. On our women lies the duty of combating this tobacco fiend, which is sapping the health and life of our people. To court smoke, and profess to like it, is either hypocrisy, or a sign of a depraved taste which needs purifying. Let every woman refuse positively to allow smoking in her presence. She will thus do her share in ridding the world of a filthy and health-destroying habit, and show that she has at least an appreciation of cleanliness and of womanly refinement. The qualities which guide her actions who does this will win for her the admiration of all men whose appreciation is capable of soaring above that which is coarse.

CHAFF.

The man who cheats his landlord is open to the charge of ignore-rents.

A hen in a china closet can do more damabout it.

Punctuality is the soul of business, saith the proverb. Hence it naturally follows that punctuality is not material.

Gen. Wolseley is a one eyed man. If he was only bow-legged as well, he might readily be mistaken for a bicycle rider.

A St. Louis man who painted a lamp post every evening for two weeks saw his marks on the backs of ninety seven different loafers.

A Cincinnati man in trying to break a $40 colt smashed up $90 worth of property, but as he had the applause of two hundred men and boys he didn't mind the loss much.

Dr. Hall says that taking a walk before breakfast has put more people into their coffins than the ailments they were seeking to get rid of. The attention of tramps is particularly called to this statement.

Nothing makes the keeper of a railroad restaurant more mad than to have one customer ask in a rather loud tone of another: "Have they ever tried plating war-ships with these kind of sandwiches?"

The other day the czar was discovered standing in one corner of his palace dodging big rubber footballs which his attendants were throwing at him. It is supposed that he was practicing for his coronation.

No amount of persuasion would induce a stranger in a Vermont town, who got hit by a polecat, to give his name. He said he was in trouble enough without having the neighbors hear the story and guy him.

"Hold up your hands," yelled the western outlaw as he boarded a palace car and showed his pistols. "Are you a road agent?" asked a frightened passenger. "Yes." "Thank heaven! I feared you were another porter."

A Buffalo man has been missing since "moving day." If there is any day when a man is justified in disappearing, "moving day" is the one. A man who will not get away then will stay under all circumstances—even twins.

Thomas Schofield, aged 91, walked nine miles to renew his subscription to a paper. It is the general impression among country editors that there are a number of subscribers who are waiting until they are 91 years old to come and pay for their paper.

A chile allers deserves whippin' de most when its father is outen humor. Dare's a ole saying what says 'neber hit a boy when yer are mad. I wouldn't give a cent ter hit him any udder time, case I ain't gwine ter fight nobody when I'se in a good humor.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

There is a proverb to the effect that it is best to have the good-will even of a dog. This statement is strictly true. If you don't believe it, not over four minutes of the energetic ill-will of a good, healthy bulldog would convince you that his friendship was much more to be desired than his enimity.

John Jones lived in Cleveland. While milking he tied the cow's tail to his leg, as the flies kept that appendage flopping. After he was taken three times around the cow-pasture on his back, he remarked: "I recognize my mistake. I should have tied her tail to her own leg instead of to mine."

"My young friend," exclaimed a prosperous New Yorker as he greeted a freshly-arrived youth at Castle Garden, "welcome to free America, and let me give you a word of advice; you want to rise in the world, don't you?—become an alderman, perhaps the mayor of the city, or maybe go to congress." "Yes, sir." "Well, you go right up to *The Herald* office and advertise for a position as bartender."

It was at the shore and a gentleman was chatting on his cottage porch with two or three guests. His pretty daughter comes up from the beach, just out of the surf: "Oh, pappa," she exclaimed, "only think, I was nearly drowned." Pappa, turning pathetically to his friends: "By the powers, gentlemen, do you hear that? I have spent more than $5,000 on that girl's education, and to-day she was nearly drowned."

Burns and Scalds.

Five years since (Sept., '77) the *American Agriculturist* recommended the use of bicarbonate of soda, that is the common baking soda, for most kinds of burns. Since then frequent experiments and observations, the opinions of physicians, and the best medical journals, have more than confirmed all we then said. As burns and scalds are always liable to occur, and as this remedy, though simple, has proved to be extraordinarily useful, it should be fixed in the minds of every one. The soda, and the carbonic acid so readily set at liberty from it, have anæsthetic, antiseptic, and disinfecting properties—all highly beneficial for burns.

For slight burns cover all the injured parts with a layer of powdered soda. For deeper burns, but where the skin is not broken, dip linen rags in a solution made by dissolving about one third of an ounce of the soda in a pint of water; lay the rags on and keep them moist with the solution. For very severe burns followed by suppuration (formation of pus) apply the rags in the same way, keeping them moist; but frequently exchange them when dry for fresh ones, and carefully wash off with the soda solution any matter that has accumulated underneath, so that it may not be absorbed into and poison the blood. Leading European medical journals give numerous instances in which, by the above treatment, extensive burns of very severe character have healed speedily, leaving little scar.—*American Agriculturist.*

Prince Arthur Protects the Nuns at Ramleh.

The daughters of Sion have a convent and institution of their order at Ramleh. They write in a tone of deep gratitude for the protection their convent received from the Duke of Connaught when he occupied that town. His Royal Highness took up his quarters in the convent itself, and gave strict orders that the chapel and everything sacred connected with it should be respected. The good sisters, therefore, upon their return to their convent, had good reasons to be thankful to the royal Duke, and very thankful they are for his Royal Highness's protection and courtesy

How Russian Girls are Courted.

Love is the same all the world over, but "courting" is managed very differently in different countries, Russian courting, among the middle classes, is peculiar. The first Whitsunday after the young girl is acknowledged by her mother to be of marriageable years, she is taken to the Petersburg Summer-garden to join the "bridal promenade." This consists of the daughters of the Russian tradesmen walking in procession, followed by their parents. Up and down they go, pretending to chat with each other and to take no notice of the young men—the tradesmen's sons, dressed in their best clothes—who walk in another procession on the other side. However, every now and then some young fellow slips out of his proper rank and adds himself to the line of girls on the other side speaking to one particularly. The parents of the girl join in the conversation in a few moments, and soon they leave the promenade and are joined by the parents of the young man. Generally the old folks have talked it over before, but on this occasion every one pretends to be surprised. On the next day a female confidant calls on the girl's parents and requests her hand. This granted, all the relations on both sides meet and argue about the portion to be given with the girl. If this is not satisfactory, all is at an end; if it is what is expected, the betrothal takes place.

The bride and bridegroom kneel down upon a great fur mat, and the bride takes a ring from her finger and gives it to the bridegroom, who returns the gift by another. The bride's mother meanwhile crumbles a piece of bread over her daughter's head, and her father folds the image of his daughter's patron saint over his future son-in-law's well-brushed locks. As they arise bridesmaids sing a wedding song. The guests each bring forward a present of some sort. Wine is handed about, and some one says it is bitter and needs sweetening. Upon this the bridegroom kisses the bride—the sweetness being supposed to be provided by the kiss—salutes the company and takes his leave, on which the bridesmaids sing a song with a chorus something like this:

"Farewell, happy bridegroom,
But return to be still more happy."

Courting time has now begun. Every evening the lover comes to his lady's home with a present which, is always something good to eat—generally cakes or sugarplums. He makes love under rather awkward circumstances, for the bridesmaids sit about the betrothed pair in a circle, singing songs descriptive of their happiness.

The last evening of the courtship is enlivened by the presentation of the gifts of the bridegroom, which must include brushes, combs, soap and perfumery. On receiving these, the bridesmaids instantly carry the bride away, and wash her, dress her hair, and perfume her pocket-handkerchief, Thus touched up, she returns to the company, and the bride's father gives his future son-in-law the marriage portion, which he takes home with him in a neat bag.

Those eternal bridesmaids, whom they must hate by this time, are there, however, still on duty, and the evening closes by the bride kneeling down and pulling off her husband's boots, to prove her intention to be an obedient and submissive wife.

Good-natured bridegrooms generally hide jewellery or money in their boots, which the bride may take possession of as a balm for her pride. After the wedding day the parents begin to give feasts, and keep it up a week, and it is not till all this is over that the "young couple" see those blessed bridesmaids take their departure. They are then compelled to kiss them, thank them, and give them each a present.

Dramatic.

A handsome monument to Bellini, the composer, has just been erected in Catania, Sicily.

The Big Four are doing a big business wherever they strike—and they strike every time.

Minnie Hauk will not appear in opera this season, but will shortly commence a concert tour.

"The Vicar of Bray"—a decided failure in London—has proved as dismal a failure in New York.

Salvini has added "King Lear" to his repertoire. His season begins at the Fifth Avenue, New York, on the 26th inst.

"Only a Farmer's Daughter," with Agnes Herndon in the leading role, will shortly be presented for the first time in New York.

"For Congress," the new play for Mr. John T. Raymond, whereof so much was promised in advance, seems to have failed. He has gone back to "Fresh."

Now we know what's the matter with Mrs. Langtry's *Rosalind*. She plays the part in *pants*, instead of the doublet and hose; and the boys are mad.

So sinful a thing was the first theatrical performance in Boston thought to be that the lawmakers interfered, and no other was attempted for twenty-seven years.

Charles Wyndham, who is justly regarded as the representative English actor in genteel comedy, will open his American season at the Union Square Theatre, New York, and will no doubt meet with a hearty reception.

Mlle. Rhea is meeting with the most flattering success on her present tour. The houses are well patronized, her support is excellent and the press criticisms eulogistic.

Mr. Wm. Stafford, the clever young tragedian, is now making a tour of the States and Canada, and is meeting with gratifying success. He has, we are told, a capital company with him, including Miss Rosa Rand, and appears in some of Shakespeare's best characters—*Romeo*, however, being his specialty.

If I Had a Donkey.

An "Old Merchant" asks what is meant by "The Drawing Room Version" of the old song "If I had a donkey what wouldn't go," and how it originated. The new version first appeared in *Punch* for Feburary 7, 1844, and may be found in volume VI., page 85, under the heading of "A Polished Poem." It opens thus.

"If I had an animal averse to speed,
Do you think I'd chastise him? No, indeed!
But I'd give him some oats, and say, 'Proceed,
Go on Edward!"

THE "HERDER" DISASTER.

The History of an Unfortunate Vessel—a Dangerous Headland—the Wrecked Party.

On February 24th, 1876, a fire broke out on board the "Herder" while she was lying at her pier, foot of Third street, Hoboken, to the great consternation of the passengers, who were just setting themselves down to the voyage. The United States mails were on board at the time and $65,000 in specie. After a detention of twenty-four hours the steamer left on her voyage, the fire having been extinguished after doing damage to the extent of $600.

On January 24th, 1877 the "Herder" then commanded by Captain Bradt, reached New York after a very stormy passage of sixteen days from Havre. For a time she was under sail, but the fierce winds soon made it impossible for her to carry any canvas. Two of her boats were swept away, and almost everything movable on deck was washed overboard. The stout iron davits were twisted and broken, and the skylights smashed into pieces. The crew suffered great hardships, but the passengers escaped with a few bruises, caused by their being knocked about by the rolling of the vessel. On January 20 the "Herder" passed a vessel turned bottom up, but the weather was too heavy to allow an investigation.

In June 1873, when twenty miles off the Dry George's Shoals, on her way to this port from Hamburg, and in a dense fog, the "Herder" came in collision with a large full-rigged ship. Subsequently the Captain related how near his case came being similar to that of the "Ville du Havre," which was run into by the "Loch Earn." "It was clear weather," he said, "when the "Ville du Havre" was struck, and the "Loch Earn" was seen fifteen minutes before the collision. In my case the unknown vessel, which was certainly as big as the "Loch Earn," came out of the fog a minute or so before her jibboom was scraping my rigging, and if I had not so suddenly ported my helm and sent my vessel ahead at full speed she would have ploughed clean into us, and the chances of escape for 300 passengers in the thick fog would have been much less than they were for those of the "Ville du Havre."

In April, 1880, the "Herder" was thoroughly overhauled. The boilers and machinery were put in perfect order, the second cabin was entirely refurnished, and all the rooms were newly carpeted, upholstered and fitted with various conveniences. The last vessel before the "Herder" lost by the Hamburg line was the "Pomerania," wrecked off the Scilly Islands in 1876, but the greatest disaster that happened at this ill-starred spot was the wreck of the "Schiller," of the same line, commanded by Captain Thomas. There were about two hundred and fifty lives lost on that occasion, the vessel running on a sunken rock in a heavy fog and going to pieces rapidly. The gallant Thomas stood by her to the last and went down with his ship like a hero.

Cape Race is near the southeastern extremity of Newfoundland, latitude 46 deg. 4 min., north, longitude 53 deg. 4 min. It is a lofty and precipitous headland extending into the Atlantic from the southernmost point of the division of that island called Ferryland. It forms a prominent point for navigators in the North Atlantic, lying near the ordinary route of vessels between the eastern ports of the United States and England, and being the last point of American land sighted or passed in the eastward passage. It is a point very dangerous to ships sailing in foggy weather between the United States and Europe. On it is a revolving light 180 feet above the sea. It was established by the British Government, and is sustained by a tax upon all ships sailing from or to Great Britain, to or from Canada and the northeastern part of the United States.

The S. S. "Herder" has broken up, and portions of the cargo are washing ashore.

Under Fire.

A few men, very few men, go into action for the first time without thinking a great deal of the bullets and the danger, and wishing it was all over and they were safe; the second time they are under fire they remember the last time when they came out of it unhurt, and they think a great deal less of the bullets and more of the work in hand than they did on the former day. Take an instance from the late war against the Zulus, where the British had mostly young soldiers, with only a sprinkling of old ones. There "funk" reigned universal with young and old. There is no need here to tell the old tale of the nightly scares, of the stampedes, of the terror which crept over faces when a Zulu was mentioned. A lancer rides in with dispatches, and the remark flies round the ranks—"Look how he's riding; he's looking behind him; the Zulus are after him." These and a thousand other instances were but the natural outcome of ignorance—looking forward into the unknown—with men suddenly called upon to face something which existed only in their imagination, and as such was pictured in the blackest colors.

But at Ulundi, where the Zulus came round at the Little square in thousands, with the sun shining on them, our men saw that they were only men like themselves after all, and blazed away merrily into the "brown" of them, obeying the words of command just as they used to do at Aldershott with the blank cartridges blowing in their friend's faces. Ulundi worked a vast change in their minds. Henceforth they knew that the rifles they carried were no mere toys to make a noise with, and they learned that it was a useful thing for themselves if they obeyed their officers. They had seen a group of 50 or more Zulus creep into a bush in front of them, and by a well-timed volley disappear; and they remembered it was their officer who had told them to fire that volley; without his directing work they would have potted away, and the Zulus would have potted back, for all they knew till to-morrow, or the day after. And from that time there were no more scares. So much for the apprenticeship state. Now this stage once over, and the young soldier knows as much about fighting as the old one, with all the buoyancy of youth to back him up; and so the value of the men is no longer equal.

It has been the writer's good fortune lately to have seen a good deal of real hard fighting, with men under him who had learned their apprenticeship to fire thoroughly; and what has he seen, not once, but repeatedly, in action? He has seen the old soldier breathless, always in a hurry, stumbling when he might have walked straight; now showing cowardice, but with his head gone, and fingers to nervous to stick up the sight of his rifle; while, in the same actions, he has seen the boy-soldiers' faces lit up with anxiety, looking up at his, listening for the word of command, moving hastily, but always under check, and never hesitating when it was an advance that was called for. One fat boy under 20, belonging to some civil department, and so out on the sly, he remembers well. He had a fat face, very placid, with round eyes, sheeplike in expression, and in no way heroic or flashing fire, as the youth's eyes do in pictures of battlefields, and this fat boy kept close to him all the time when firing was hottest. Whenever he looked down he found himself looking into the depths of his placid eyes, which asked, quite unmistakeably, what "sight" he should put up to the rifle he grasped on his knee below them. Now and then he gave him what he thought was the distance, when he adjusted the bar as methodically as if on parade, turning it sideways to see if the line corresponded exactly with the figures, and then, raising it as cooley as ever, quietly delivered his fire and returned to the ready position.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Hon. Mr. Aikins will not assume the duties of Lieut-Governorship of Manitoba until the 2nd day of December.

It is the intention of the Government to grant licenses for the sale of liquor in Rat Portage and Brandon. From the former place there are three applications, and from Brandon twenty.

The C. P. R. South-western reached Morris on Thursday evening, amid general rejoicing. It is proposed to devote Oct. 13th, the last day of the coming county exhibition, to a special celebration of the event.

New wheat at Brandon brings 75c., and oats 50c. Barley or buck-wheat have not yet put in an appearance. A rough estimate of the grain available for shipment this season would place the figures about 100,000 bushels. The quality so far is very good.

On Monday last, the first sleeping car running in connection with the C. P. R. passed west. It was the Montreal, in charge of H. Bryant; and the Toronto, in charge of S. Burns, passed west on Tuesday, and the Ottawa on Wednesday, in charge of S. M. Brown. These magnificent cars are the best that are made, and are fitted up with every comfort necessary to railway travel.

The Portage, Westbourne, & North Western Railway have now in operation two complete regular mixed trains between Portage la Prairie and Gladstone. A distance of thirty-five miles. They have left the contract for the construction of the balance of the fifty miles of road necessary to the securing of their land grant, and before the expiration of the time allotted, Dec. 1st, 1882, will have complied with all the Government requirements. They have at present over 200 men at work, and are pushing things with characteristic North-Western enterprise.

So it is Said.

An immense mastodon's remains have been found near Paris, Ky. Some negroes excavating for a railroad, two miles from town, came upon them ten feet below the surface of the earth. The first bone discovered was the ankle, which, on being measured, showed a diameter of seven inches. Following up this bone, they discovered the knee, which, through the socket, was twelve inches in diameter. From the ankle to the top of the shoulder blade—it being three feet two inches wide—was fourteen feet seven inches. The head was of large proportions, measuring five feet in length and several in width. The jaw was twelve inches thick, and the teeth are preserved in good condition. The back bone was then followed up, and forty feet from the head were the bones of the tail. The hind-quarters were exceeding large, and measuring in height twenty-three feet eight inches. The hip bone was ten and a-quarter inches thick. The teeth, on being weighed, proved each to be two or three pounds.

The Armored Train.

Respecting the "armored train" or "war steam-engine" which has been doing such good service in Egypt, a correspondent writes to me to say "that idea of a land steam-engine being armed and going to the battle front," was practically demonstrated so far back as 1853, by the famous General Maurice Nash de Lacy (or de Sacy?) of Gordin, who served under Suvaroff. A drawing of the war steam-engine was submitted to the English Government, "with the usual result of such submission"—that is to say, nothing came of it. In the following year just before the outbreak of the Crimean war, a drawing of the war steam-engine was forwarded to the Emperor Napoleon III. From the Imperial Cabinet came a letter briefly thanking the inventor for his communication, and that was all. I have an indistinct recollection of some kind of "war steam-engine" having been used during the Civil War in America in 1862-3.—*Illustrated London News.*

The Physical Powers of the Austrian Empress.

The Empress of Austria, even putting aside the fact that she is a grandmother, is a most marvellous woman, and has recently been through a more than usually severe course of training for the hunting season, which, by the bye she will in all probability spend in Hungary. During the time that her Majesty was at her summer residence at Ischl, in Upper Austria, she generally rose at 6 o'clock in the morning, and devoted a couple of hours to gymnastics and fencing; after which the morning tub, and a plain but hearty breakfast were supplemented by a walk or ride, which lasted some hours.

Lately the Empress has actually been running for two hours a day; and to encourage her in the exertion, a pack of beautiful foot beagles have recently been sent to Godola, which her majesty intends hunting herself. The walking costume, in wet or cold weather, is a long waterproof Newmarket coat, brown straw hat, thick navvy boots; in hot weather the long coat is changed for a hunting slip of thin stuff. At Godola the Empress has a circus, in which she trains her own horses, and rides them *a la Renz.*—*From the London World.*

TRICKED AND TRACKED.

PART I.—TRICKED.

It is some years ago since an incident occurred in my life which may possibly prove interesting to those who, like myself, are too easily imposed upon: and although by the recital I hold myself open to the ridicule of the mind masculine which, by its own showing, is never duped or deceived by impostors, yet, in order to warn those of my own sex who are more readily wrought upon, I will narrate as nearly as I can a strange adventure which befell me during the winter of 1869.

I am the wife of an English officer, and at the time of which I write was residing in Paris. Late in June my husband had received orders to be in readiness to sail with his regiment for C. the following month, but as his absence was not likely to be of long duration I had decided not to accompany him, and had decided to make Paris my headquarters during the time of our enforced separation.

My husband's body servant fell suddenly ill, and sent in his resignation the very week they were expecting to start. We at once made inquiries on all sides for a man competent of filling the vacant post. In this instance fortune favored us. Just as we were beginning to despair of success a Frenchman who spoke very tolerable English applied for the situation, and his references being satisfactory we hastily engaged him, heartily glad to have brought an unpleasant affair to so fortunate a conclusion.

Although I had many friends residing in Paris I had no near relations I could ask to remain with me during my temporary exile; my husband's people all lived in Ireland, and, with the exception of a few scattered cousins, my only existing relative was one brother (some years younger than myself), to whom I was greatly attached, but who for years past had been a source of constant anxiety to me by reason of his wild and reckless manner of living. My husband had assisted him in numerous difficulties, but his patience had at last become exhausted; and he had to tell my brother plainly and decisively that only in case of extremity, such as an illness which would really incapacitate him from work or from such urgent cause, would he supply him with pecuniary help. Several letters passed between them at this period; then followed an interval of silence, which remained unbroken up to the time of which I write. This naturally caused me much uneasiness at times; but I could only hope he had at length felt the necessity of putting his shoulder to the wheel, and was striving to regain the good name he had lost by his own foolish conduct.

Time passed slowly away. One evening (I remember it was the 22nd of January) a note was brought me by one of the servants of the hotel, who said the bearer was waiting my reply. The letter was neatly folded and addressed in a woman's handwriting to "The Lady of Captain Ralph Branscombe," and was marked "Private." I read the following:—

"MADAME—I write this to you on behalf of your brother, Monsieur Richard Willoughby, who lies at this house dying. Would you see him alive you must come at once—without hesitation. Madame, the poor gentleman is very sick—sick to death in mind and body—for he lies in fear of arrest, and worse than arrest, even in his dying state. He prays you to ask your husband to assist him, as he promised in his last sore strait. No one but Captain Branscombe may accompany you, or know of your errand; you must bring with you fifty pounds in gold, if possible. English money will do, but not notes. Your escort will only be a little child, but he knows every turn of the way you will have to traverse. Come on foot—to drive might excite suspicion. Monsieur repeats, no one but 'Ralph' may come with you; he is too ill to write any more than his name which I enclose."

Here followed a few directions about the way we were to take and an injunction to bring the letter to guide myself with. Then the name "Marie Toisseau." Enclosed was a scrap of paper bearing my brother's signature, which I at once saw was genuine.

I turned cold as I finished the perusal of the letter, but, commanding my voice as well as I was able, I bade the servant send the bearer to me at once. I was not long in suspense; the door of the *salon* soon reopened and a little figure appeared on the threshold. A fragile looking boy, about seven years of age, dressed in a dark blue blouse which hung loosely about him, and wearing on his head a red knitted fisherman's cap, which was pulled down low on his forehead—a boy whose pale face was lighted up with large dark eyes, their long drooping lashes sweeping his delicate cheeks. He shut the door softly behind him and gave a swift searching glance around the room; then as though abashed by my presence, he stood with downcast eyes and his hands loosely folded before him awaiting my questioning.

"My boy," I said, addressing him in French, "can you conduct me to this gentleman who is so ill?"

Again the dark eyes wandered round the room, as though to reassure himself that we were alone, and then he replied softly in English, though with a foreign accent:—

"Surely, madame, I will; but you must be with all speed, or it will be a lost journey."

Telling him to wait for me where he was, I left the room and hastened to prepare for my expedition. I had thirty sovereigns in my possession, as it happened, and, making up the sum required as nearly as I could in French money, I placed it carefully in a small bag, which I hung on my arm. Dressing myself in a dark bonnet and travelling cloak, I descended quietly to my apartment without giving intimation of my departure to any one. The child stood precisely as I had left him, with the light falling on his pale face, and his hands loosely locked in one another. I told him I was ready to start, and walked to the table by which I had been sitting to get the letter the woman had written and which had caused me so much anxiety.

The boy then approached me, and taking my hand in his cold ones, said, in a whisper as his piteous eyes filled with tears:—

"Madame, the gentleman bade me say to you, for the love of heaven, and for the sake of your dead mother, bring the money."

I showed him the little sack which I carried under my cloak, and he was satisfied we then left the hotel silently, scarcely noticed by the servants busied about the entrance hall. Once out in the open air I seemed to breathe more freely; but my heart was too heavy for speaking, and we pursued our way in silence.

After a time we turned into an unfrequented part of the town and the lights became less brilliant and the streets more deserted. Suddenly the boy stopped and seemed uncertain as to which road he would take. He paused a moment; then turning to me said:—

"Madame, I fear I have missed my way a little; but my mother told me she would give some directions in her letter: will madame give it me that I may right myself?"

Without thinking I handed him his mother's letter; and standing beneath a neighboring lamp, he read over slowly the directions contained in the note; then, holding it still open in his hand, he resumed his walk, referring to it every now and then, as though still in doubt as to our whereabouts. There was a certain mysterious quiet about the neighborhood we were in that prayed upon my spirits—a certain silence I could not fathom, and my courage began to flag strangely as we continued our lonely road. I experienced a sensation of intense relief, therefore, when my young guide stopped suddenly before a tall dark house in a quiet street, and I listened eagerly for an answer to his gentle tap at the closed door. A voice from within asked softly in French. "How fares it, my son?" and in English the boy answered, "Safely and fairly. Open the door." The door was then unbarred and opened without the least noise just wide enough to admit us, and we entered a hall lighted by a small lamp held by a tall woman poorly clad. The flickering flame of the lamp gave forth so dim a light that I could not distinguish her features, and she spoke in a voice scarcely above a whisper. I inquired eagerly for my brother, and begged her to conduct me to him at once. She shook her head sadly, and then said:—

"Ah, Madame, your coming may do great things for him; you may be able to ease the poor mind that runs on nothing but money, money, day and night without ceasing."

She barred the door by which we had entered, and then preceded me up a broken stair case, the boy following us with the feeble oil lamp. The house sounded hollow, and our footsteps echoed drearily as we went. Presently we stopped before the door of a room which I imagine to have been at the back of the house and the woman, entering first, beckoned me to follow her.

In one corner of a large almost empty apartment, was a bed, shrouded by thick dark curtains, in the grate a low charcoal fire was burning. I made at once for the corner where the bed was, and was about to undraw the curtains which concealed from my view the poor boy I had come so mysteriously to visit. Suddenly from behind me a cloth was tied tightly over the whole of my face, a strange burning sense of suffocation overspread my senses, and I remember nothing more; all was silence, darkness, a hideous blank, until I awoke in my bedroom at the Hotel de L., with my head aching strangely and a benumbed sensation pervading my whole frame. My maid, an English doctor with whom I was slightly acquainted, and another who was a stranger to me, were anxiously watching for my return to consciousness. It was quite light and the sun was shining into the room. As one by one the events of the preceding night rose before my mind, I was utterly at a loss to imagine how I had been rescued from that horrible house and brought back to the hotel in safety.

The story was soon told. The night porter, coming on duty at one o'clock, had found me lying on the steps leading to the side door of the hotel, which opened into an unfrequented passage or street. Finding I was unconscious, he had summoned the day porter, who was waiting for him, to render assistance; and this man knowing me by sight, identified me as a lady staying at the hotel. He at once roused the house. My maid (who was waiting up for me, wondering at my prolonged absence) speedily procured the services of two medical men from the adjoing neighborhood, and they had since been using every method to restore me to consciousness, when I might perchance unfold the mystery of my strange return.

There was no trace of any violence having been used, nor any proof by which they could discover where I had been. The only thing they had found upon me, which was not my own, was a handkerchief tightly clasped in my hand, on which was embroidered my brother Richard's initials, and which I at once recognized as having been worked by me some years previously for my unhappy brother. The money had, of course, all been taken; also the rings, brooch and locket I had worn. My wedding ring was left, and the bag in which I had put the money was still hanging on my arm.

As soon as I was able I told the doctor all I could remember of the past night's experiences, and at the conclusion of the recital, they both advised me to put the matter into the hands of the police. I entreated that it might be done as privately as possible; my brother's name being so fixed up in the affair that outsiders would most probably be led to believe that he was an accomplice in the robbery, though in my own mind I felt certain that he was more sinned against than sinning.

The sergeant of police who waited on me showed great interest in my adventure, but I could plainly see that, notwithstanding all his civility, his suspicions pointed at once to my brother as chief agent in the case. I could swear to the signature being genuine. The handkerchief, too, I recognized. Alas! it really seemed only too certain that my brother had at all events been the companion of these people, and must have discussed our affairs freely with them, even if he were not more criminally concerned in the dark transaction.

The Parisian police made every effort to trace the offenders, but in vain; house after house was searched in the quarter to which I believed myself to have been taken, but no trace of the woman or child could be found. And so for a time the matter dropped.

PART II.—TRACKED.

Two years passed, and the night of my strange adventure was like a dream to me. We left France after my husband's return from abroad, and, on his quitting the army we took up our residence in London. I had meanwhile received several letters from my brother, written from the Cape, and, in answer to one I wrote him in reference to the robbery, he replied with the most solemn assertions of his entire ignorance of the transaction. I believed him. My husband was silent on the subject, and I felt thankful that the Cape was so far off. We seldom referred to the circumstances before recorded, for I could not bear to recall the horrors of that evening in the dark, desolate house.

One morning, however, I was startled by my husband crying suddenly, as he looked up from a letter he was reading:—

"I say, Madge, they think they have found a clew at last to your Parisian exploit; read that."

He passed me over an official looking letter, and I read what follows:—

"BUREAU DE POLICE, PARIS.

"TO CAPTAIN BRANSCOMBE:

"MONSIEUR—We believe we have in custody the boy who acted so prominent a part in the robbery committed on madame your wife in January 1869. He is concerned in an affair which bears a close resemblance to the one in which your lady was the victim. Will she come herself and, if she can identify him, thus help to clear up the matter which has long puzzled us all?

(Signed) C."

The thought of proceeding in this case was at first very distasteful to me; but so much might be brought to light by making the effort that I resolved, by Ralph's advice, to face the disagreeable task; and accordingly we started for Paris that night.

I will not enter into the details of the case then under examination. Suffice to say it was a robbery committed on the wife of a Colonel Styles under circumstances closely resembling those of which I was made the dupe. In this instance, however, a boy had been seized on suspicion, and it was this same boy I was called on to identify. I had not much difficulty in the matter, although he had altered in the time that had elapsed since that memorable evening, there was still those remarkable eyes, with their long drooping lashes, and the pale delicate face, to bear witness to his identity; and without the least hesitation I declared him to be the same boy that had guided me to the house where I had been robbed on the evening of January 22nd, 1869.

The boy did not seem at all disconcerted at recognition, and even smiled in a slightly supercilious manner, as though he had felt himself secure from any discovery resulting from any identification. The authorities had been unable, as yet to elicit any information from him, he baffled all their attempts at questioning him with a skill and cunning almost incredible in so young an offender. All at once I was surprised at an exclamation from my husband, who stood near me:—

"Good heavens!" he said half audibly, "I believe I see through the whole plan; what a blockhead I was not to have thought of it before! But it was neatly planned and carried out, by Jove it was!"

He crossed the hall to where Colonel Styles was sitting, and after speaking to him in a low, hurried manner, he asked leave to call a witness, who he believed might throw some light on the matter in hand. Permission having been granted, he said, in a loud voice:—

"The man calling himself Jules Fetier, body servant to Colonel Styles, and now present in this hall, is requested to stand forward."

For the first time since our entrance the boy's face fell, and he looked perplexed and rather dismayed. There was a movement in the crowd, as though some one was trying to effect a departure from the door, but the attempt being promptly frustrated, I saw them lead into the witness box the French servant who had accompanied my husband abroad, and who had left his service on his return to England. After some time passed in making inquiries, and eliciting very little from the cautious man before us, he was searched, and many letters of his present employer's were found upon him; also a pocket-book which contained memoranda, proving a great deal against himself and his two accomplices—his wife and the boy in the dock before us. No one else seemed concerned in his fraudulent transactions.

On further search the whole system of his roguery was unfolded piece by piece. He would take service with gentlemen about to travel, imposing on their credulity with false references and gaining their confidence by his well trained demeanor and intelligent conversation. Once safely out of the country he would commence his nefarious schemes, and with the aid of his clever wife and child, carry them out successfully. Nothing was ever forgotten that could lead to the desired end. No fraud was started until the details had been thoroughly mastered by his accomplices and the plan well matured. It was impossible to say how many people he had defrauded in different ways.

He had soon found out how matters stood between my husband and brother—partly from his own researches, and partly from a conversation he overheard between his master and a brother officer—and considering the situation a capital one for practising his system upon, he had at once communicated with his wife, and unfolded his plans to her, sending her the signature abstracted from one of Richard's letters to act as a decoy; and also the handkerchief which Ralph happened to take among his own, to throw suspicion on my brother as being accessory to the robbery.

Before the examination concluded the sergeant, who had been so long on the look out for the perpetrators of the deed, asked my husband how he had recognized the boy as being the son of his former servant. Ralph laughed slightly as he replied:—

"I believe I should have made the best detective of you all had I been on the spot. I thought I recalled the boy's features as being in some way familiar to me, but could not determine of whom he reminded me; however as he stooped to speak to the warder the mystery was revealed in a moment by a strange stroke of luck."

Turning to the boy who had lost all his courageous air and was looking crest-fallen and frightened, my husband bade him hold down his head. For the moment he refused, but on the order being peremptorily given he obeyed reluctantly.

From one side of the head to the other, contrasting strangely with his thick dark curls, with a streak of white hair, about half an inch wide, which shone like silver in the sunlight: then bidding the elder man remove the cap he wore, he bade him also to stoop forward, which he did with a muttered exclamation; and there again we saw the same strange white band shine out on his closely-cropped head.

No link seemed wanting to complete the chain of evidence against the offenders, and the elder was at length forced to admit the proofs were too strong for him to battle against. He begged that his wife—to whom he seemed really attached—might be treated leniently, as she was slowly but surely dying from cancer; the statement was afterward proved to be correct, and the woman was removed to a hospital, where she lingered but a short time. The father and son were fully committed for trial and duly found guilty. The sentences imposed upon them were of a severe nature, owing to the number of accusations brought against them.

I can only hope when their term of imprisonment has expired they may find people less easy to impose upon and better able to resist their machinations than was "the lady of Captain Ralph Branscomb," who fell so easy a prey to their duplicity and cunning on that memorable evening of January, 22nd, 1869.

The Spiral Stud.

We see that there is a new shirt stud invented which goes through the gimlet hole in a shirt bosom in sections, and snaps together, leaving the under side smooth, so that there is no raw selvage to stick into a man's vital parts, the way there is in the old spiral stud, and we look forward to the happy future when we can buy a set of the new studs and give the old spiral studs to the poor, who have no feelings to be lacerated. We have thought for many years that the Government ought to call in the old spiral shirt studs and issue a new kind, with coupons that will go together with a snap; but nobody has seemed to think the Government ought to take the responsibility. The man who has invented the new stud should be placed on the pension roll with the man who invented the telegraph and the India-rubber baby clothes.

For a hundred years the spiral shirt stud that screws in has held the stomach of a man in its grasp, and has made sore spots on him, when all should be sunshine and so forth. It is said that women share our joys and our sorrows. That may be so to a certain extent, and they may suffer some, but they don't know anything about the horrors of the spiral shirt stud. Many men go down to their graves, and never complain, who have had their lives made miserable by spiral shirt studs. No man can be cheerful, full of fun and frivolity, and keep a company in a roar of laughter, when he is constantly reminded that three golden corkscrews are firmly but gently entering his body from three different places; and three different shows are getting in their work under one canvas and one price of admission.

It is asking too much to expect a man to be entertaining when three artesian wells are being sunk in his person at once. Woman do not mean to be cruel, and to cause unnecessary pain to man, but if they knew how they send the quivering arrows to his very soul, in three places, they would be careful how they throw their heads on men's shirt-bosoms, and root around to find an easy place to lay. No doubt many of our readers have noticed that men shrink from them when they lay their little darling heads on his breast, and have thought the man was shocked at their actions. It is not that. It is the spiral shirt stud. Of course a man will stand a good deal, and not complain, under such circumstances; but if the woman in the case, or on the shirt bosom, rather, will look up into his fond eyes, she will find there, beside a look of satisfaction, and don't-get-up-on-my-ac count expression, a far away, penetrating look, as though his soul was on fire, or he had been eating cucumbers.

Woman can have no idea of the sacrifice man makes in such cases, and they should not be surprised if he faints away. Other things in the world may cease, but the boring of the spiral stud never ceases. We have known a preacher to get a vacation for six months, with a trip abroad, because he looked sick, when all the world that ailed him was spiral shirt studs boring into him, though in this instance there was no female head acting as screw-driver to drive them in. He could preach a sermon on faith, and look sick, as the studs went into him, and the congregation would pity him, think it was his liver, and raise money enough to send him all over the world. Oh, the spiral stud has done much to demoralize the world, and it should be suppressed. —*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Heroic Priest.

On the 12th of July last, at Muskeg Lake Canada, G. Chappelline, Roman Catholic priest, missionary of that place, having no food in the mission, left with an Indian family in quest of ducks and geese around the lake. The father and five of the Indians sailed in the same canoe, and two other Indians in a second. It was blowing a gale, and the priest's boat upset. The other boat came to the rescue, and succeeded in picking up the mother of the family and one of the little girls. They hastened to put these ashore, and went back to save the others, but all had disappeared. The last seen of the priest he was swimming with a young girl on his back. The bodies of the three Indians were found shortly after, but that of the unfortunate priest had not been found up to last accounts.

Individuality of Newspapers.

Every newspaper man knows there is no other such delicate and sensitive commodity as news. There is nothing else that depends so largely for value upon the source whence it emanates. There is nothing which comes before the public on which the "label" is so carefully scrutinized. Newspaper have characters as various as the individuals who conduct and control them. It is just as true now as it was in the morning of the Christian era, that "men do not gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles." The character of the news not only depends upon the label—the name of the journal in which it appears—but upon the character for truth and veracity of the persons who furnish it.—*Trenton Gazette.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Mr. Senecal has sailed for France and is expected back by the middle of November.

The name of Mr. Ford Jones, ex-M. P. for South Leeds, is mentioned in connection with the vacant seat in the Senate.

The arrest will be made of Captain Filgate, Mr. Burgess, the Inspector, and the engineer Frechette, of the Richelieu.

The weather is against the sick, at Winnipeg, and a few more cases of typhoid fever are reported, but the virulence is abating.

The unfortunate young man Jas. Devlin, shot recently at Windsor, is said to be a son of ex-Mayor Devlin of Alymer, Quebec.

Farmers from the parishes in and beyond the mountains report that three inches of snow fell twenty miles north of Quebec a few days ago.

Suit has been taken by the St. Lawrence Navigation Company against Mr. Brush, founder, for $29,500 for alleged failure to deliver two boilers.

Mr. Charles Fallon, of Montreal, who fasted 33 days lately, under the hallucination that there was a command from God for him to do so, is very slowly recovering.

Herbert Gagnon and Henri Herbert, boys 17 years old, who stole apples from an orchard at St. Vincent de Paul, were sentenced two years ago to four years imprisonment. After serving two years they were liberated.

GENERAL.

Sixteen representatives have arrived at Cologne to attend the bi-metallic conference.

The late cyclone did much damage at Vulvelata Ablo, Cuba. The tobacco crop suffered greatly.

A comet is visible at Cape Hayti at noon to the naked eye, notwithstanding its proximity to the sun.

Ingestre Hall, the seat of the Earl of Shrewsbury, near Stafford was burned down. The loss was £500,000.

Some discontented miners at Monceau-les-Mines, near Macon, France, blew up the house of their foreman by dynamite.

It is persistently rumored at St. Petersburg that Count Tolsti, Minister of the Interior, and Bunge, Minister of Finance, will resign.

Negotiations between Chili and the Provincial President of Peru have failed, and it is probable Chili will treat with Pierola, ex-President.

The depression in the cotton trade has led to the posting of notices in the Lancashire mills of the abolition of the requiring a fortnight's notice to be given to the operatives.

UNITED STATES.

Valuable silver deposits have been discovered in the bed of a creek near Secor, Ill.

Secret service agents have arrested eighteen coin counterfeiters at Tipton, Indiana.

Dr. Norven Green was re-elected President of the Western Union Telegraph Company.

The tenth Congress of the Association for the Advancement of Women met at Portland, Me.

Walter Crust, part owner of three English agricultural newspapers, died at St. Luke's Hospital, New York.

The construction hands on the Northern Pacific Railway have struck for more wages and driven the Chinamen from the works.

At Lebanon, Pa., recently, about 8 o'clock George D. Rice, cashier Dime Savings Bank, was robbed of a satchel containing $30,000 in bills.

A correspondent says:—"I learn that the Standard Oil Company, in popular parlance known as the 'Great Octopus,' has cleared $80,000,000 by working the market."

A young Canadian, hailing fron Mitchell, Ont., named Harry Blackwell, was found the other night in the office of the old Detroit Theatre Comique in a starving condition.

The annual report of the director of the mint will show that the coinage has been in smaller denominations, and the absorption of gold coin into circulation has notably increased.

At New Port, R. I., great excitement was caused by an attempt to lynch George H. Tew, a young man who while acting as special officer made an unprovoked assault upon a boy with a club.

Arequipa recent advices state that there seems to be no reason to doubt that there has been adjusted in Chili a basis of agreement that will effect a strong cessation of hostilities. The preliminaries of peace were made by Calderon with the intervention of the United States Minister. Both will go to Bolivia to discuss the question there.

A Constantinople despatch says the moderate party has gained a victory over the fanatical party. Said Pasha made two conditions for his remaining in office, first, that each Minister be responsible for working of his own department; second, that the Austro-German alliance be abandoned, accomplished facts in Egypt accepted, and a good understanding with England and France on the eastern question reestablished.

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT.—Mr. Matthew Hadwen, of lot 16, concession 7, Calross, whose farm adjoins the village of Teeswater, writes that he has this year raised and harvested off an 18-acre field after summer fallow the large quantity of 850 bushels of fall wheat. There was about eleven hundred stooks of twelve sheaves each, which took sixty-four waggon loads to draw in and two and a half days to thresh by a ten horse power. This gives a little over 46 bushels per acre. Mr. Hadwen says, "Let Manitoba beat that if it can."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 26, 1882.

SANITARY SCIENCE.

Sanitary Science is at present in its infancy notwithstanding the advanced ages of the race. Wondrous indeed has been the progress in other branches of human knowledge. The laws on which a sound mind depends is but very imperfectly understood, and by the greater mass of mankind not understood at all. Disease is an abnormal condition and is an outcome of the violation of laws as clearly and sharply defined as the laws of the stars or the laws of the storms. The greater number of diseases which sweep off mankind are preventable. Small Pox, Cholera, Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Consumption and multitudes of others which affect communities and blighten nations need not exist. If men understood the structure and functions of the body with which they are entrusted and were obedient to the laws by which it is governed, much of the suffering which too frequently makes life a burden would be unknown.

Dr. Workman tells us that almost everybody has within him an element of insanity. If this statement be true, how much more evident is it that scarcely any one can be found who is entirely free from disease. Why? Because almost everybody either eats too much, or too little, or drinks too much or smokes too much, or breathes impure air, gets too little sunshine, drinks impure water, sleeps too little, pays too little attention to climatic changes, fancies soap and water only designed for the hands and face, hugs the pig pen too closely, understands too little the value of disinfectants, ignores the science of cookery, excites himself too much in the race after the almighty dollar, has not proper control of his passions and pays too little heed to his conscience. These are a few of the factors on which the health and happiness of men and nations depend. Readers think of them and act.

SOME one estimates that if a man lives to be seventy-one years old he passes at least twenty-four of them in sleep. This is a rather low estimate in case the man is a policeman. About ten years more should be added. If he is an editor ten years should be deducted.

THE Minister of Justice has ordered a copy of the evidence taken in the case of Miss Wright, who was sentenced at Cobourg to six months in jail for shooting Henry Ryan, to be sent to him immediately. It appears that the Minister is going to consider the case at once.

A CASE was tried at the present Assize Court, Ottawa, in which the extent of a husband's liability for his wife's debts was clearly defined by the presiding judge. The wife of a well-known Ottawaite had for a number of years prior to May last been in the habit of purchasing articles from a local dry-goods firm both for her own personal use and for use in her husband's business. Till within about a year from last May the husband paid the accounts but at that time he told his wife, in the presence of his clerk, that he didn't want her to run any further accounts, that everything she bought was to be sent to the place of business and paid for on delivery. An account, amounting to over $300, was subsequently run, which the husband refused to pay, and for which plaintiffs sued. Judge Galt charged the jury that the law gave a woman no authority to pledge her husband's credit; that if a business man trusted a married woman he did so at his own risk. If the husband had forbidden the wife to take on credit the plaintiffs could not recover, whether they were or were not aware of the husband's action towards his wife. The husband was not bound to inform them or any one that he had forbidden his wife, and if any one trusted her he did it at his own risk. In accordance with the above direction of the Court the jury returned a verdict for the defendant.

Diptheria of a remarkably virulent type is carrying off many victims in Virginia. The physicians are unable to account for the terrible fatality.

A valuable discovery of gold near the Salmon River mines, N. S., has been made. Fine specimens of quartz have been obtained from surface boulders.

The captain, engineer, and the Government Inspector have been arrested in accordance with the verdict of the coroner's jury on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the *Richelieu* disaster.

Rumors of Mr. Gladstone's retirement to private life after the autumn session are again current in London. The Marquis of Hartington is mentioned as his successor in the leadership of the Liberal party.

A STATEMENT THAT A DISTINGUISHED MASON PROMISES TO PROVE.

In an article on the meeting of the anti-Masons in Batavia, New York, the the past few days, the *Sun* says:—Of the antiquity of free Masonry we have not time to discuss. Suffice it to say that our friend, Bob Morris, LL. D., of Kentucky, informed us this week that the first three degrees of Free Masonry were conferred upon him in the valley of Jehosephat, by three Arab chiefs, who came a six days' journey across the desert for that purpose. They trace their order back to King Solomon. Mr. Morris has spent years in the Holy Land, especially in the interest of the Masonic fraternity. He has been for years collecting facts and material relative to the disappearance of William Morgan, and is prepared to prove to the world that Morgan was not murdered, but left the country voluntarily, being paid a large sum of money to do so. One thing is certain, it has never yet been established that he was murdered, and no one at all posted pretends to claim that his remains rest in our village cemetery.

The Tricks of Detectives.

This case fairly illustrates the ingenuity exercised by American detectives in bringing criminals to justice:—

Justice Willis, who set fire to a house at Putman, R. I., was caught with difficulty. There was at first only a detective's vague suspicion against him, resting on no evidence. It would not have done to arrest him, for he was a man of good standing, and so much of a politician that he expected to go to the next State Legislature. A plot was therefore laid to make him convict himself. A woman was sent to board in the same house with him. She pretended to be a book canvasser. After gaining his confidence, she told him she really belonged to a gang of thieves, who had a large amount of Government bonds to sell. Willis eagerly proposed to act as agent for the purpose. He went with the woman to Boston, where she introduced him to several men who personated the band of robbers. They affected to doubt his sincerity. Fearing he was about to miss a profitable bit of business, he tried to win their confidence by telling them of the crimes he had committed. He had stolen from various persons, and once in a bank, while counting money alongside a man who was doing the same, he slyly clapped the other's pile on his own, and it was supposed a sneak thief disappeared with the missing notes. This exploit apparently delighted the listeners (it turns out to be a true story), and they led him into a confession of the incendiarism. A shorthand writer took down all he said, and his arrest followed.

—Infants' jackets and hoods in all colors at McLean's.

Application will be made at the coming session of Parliament for a charter to construct a railway from Winnipeg to the Hudson Bay.

—Cash paid for hides, eggs, sheepskins, furs, &c., at Scott's.

The ex-Queen of Spain buys a ticket in every lottery she hears, repeating the proverb: "Never shut the door against fortune."

—By buying your tweeds from Cross & Mouncey, you can have it made up for $4.50 per suit.

A North of England paper speaks of a young farmer who "ran rapidly through his property." His property was an open field. He wore a red shirt and a bull was in the wake of the young farmer.

—Where can I buy a "Stewart" stove? At R. E. R. Casement & Co's.

HUNTINGDON COUNCIL.

Town Hall, Moira, 28th Aug. 1882.

Council met on the above date.

Members present, the Reeve, and Messrs. Foster and Morton.

The minutes of last session were read and approved.

A resolution of the Rawdon Council was received granting the sum of fifteen dollars to the townline, between Rawdon and Huntingdon, in the thirteenth and fourteenth concessions, on condition that this Council grant a like sum.

On motion the matter was laid over until next meeting of the Council for further information.

The account of J. P. Hopkins amounting to eight dollars for stove and six links of pipe was ordered to be paid.

An order was given W. H. Dunn for $5.00 on his salary as caretaker of hall.

An order was given James Gay for his services auditing the Treasurer's accounts for 1881.

Council adjourned.

September 25th.

Members all present, former minutes read and approved.

On motion, Thomas Emo was appointed valuator or referee respecting the dissolution of School Section No. 13, providing it is necessary for him to act in the premises.

Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. Morton, that $15 be granted on the Rawdon townline in connection with a like grant from the Rawdon Council.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Robinson and Morton, that owing to the county charging seven per cent. interest on all money due by each municipality, from and after the 14th Dec., the collector be authorized and required to collect from every ratepayer whose taxes are not paid by that date interest at the same rate, and that this Council hold the Collector responsible for said interest.

An order was given to Thomas Emo for $5, being the amount paid out by him for support of John Reed.

Council adjourned.

October 2nd.

Council met at 2 p. m. Present, the Reeve, Deputy, and Councillors Morton and Foster.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The Reeve presented the estimates for the ensuing year, which were discussed at length.

A By-law was prepared and passed levying the sum of four thousand seven hundred and fifty-seven dollars and sixty-one cents for County purposes, the the sum of $941.52 for township purposes, requiring a rate of thirteen and one-half mills on the dollar of the assessed value of the municipality, and the further sum of $3016.62 for School Section purposes.

An order was given W. H. Dunn for $5.00 on his salary as caretaker of hall.

Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in December.

In the present month of October Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters should be taken to purify the blood and fortify the system against the severe changes of our Canadian winter. It improves the circulation and cures Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Sick Headache. In large bottles at 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

—Perforated and kitchen chairs, for quality and prices, Scott beats the Dominion. See and prove.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

THE public are hereby warned against purchasing any of three notes made by me in favor of John Conley, sewing machine agent, as I have not received value for said notes.

B. MORGAN.

Queensboro, Oct. 18th 1882.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars

Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property Insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

FOUND.

A SUM of money in J. Dale & Son's Dry Goods store. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this advertisement. Apply to

W. J. SARGENT.

Oct. 17, '82. 287-2w

LOST.

ABOUT two weeks ago, between Madoc and Millbridge, a note drawn on the 6th of April by Robert and Joseph Best, payable in six months, and also $23 in money. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning above to R. McNeill, Windsor House, Madoc, or to the undersigned.

JOHN LAKE,
Millbridge.

Oct. 13, '82. 287-3w

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

NOTICE, BY-LAW NO. 3, 1882.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo, County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next session, December 9th, 1882, held at Town Hall, Carlow, for the purpose of opening up a road to A. McArthur's mills, following original road allowance between Lots 25 and 26, concession A, and running west of north to north-east corner of Lot 23 in 12th concession Mayo, said road to be 66 feet wide.

WM. J. HUGHES, Tp. Clerk. WM. HYNES. Reeve.

Carlow, Oct. 10, 1882. 287

Public Notice!

We, the undersigned merchants of the Village of Madoc, hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock, p. m., on and

AFTER NOVEMBER FIRST,

Saturday nights excepted:

JOHN GRANT,
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.,
JOHN MOUNCEY,
D. C. CLARKE & CO.,
SYDMER ROSS & CO.,
G. A. ROLLINS,
THOS. CROSS,
J. ROBERTSON,
J. DALE & SON,
M. McLEAN,
O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

Madoc, October 13th, 1882. 287

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received our Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Comprising all the leading lines in

Women's, | Men's, | and | Children's.

Although there has been a large advance in prices, customers will find that we sell as low a ever.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,

AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

BROCK & CO'S other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Local Lines.

—Beautiful October weather.

—Boots at cost at McLean's.

—Grain is moving more rapidly now.

—6 lbs. tea for $1 at McLean's.

—Ladies should not go leaf picking.

—15 lbs. sugar for $1.00 at McLean's.

—Let us see no more horse racing on Sundays.

—Looking glasses, all sizes and qualities at Scott's.

—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" in the Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening, 7th prox., by Howard Clifton.

—New lot of millinery just opened at M. McLean's.

—The official board of the Methodist Church is to meet in the vestry on Saturday, 11th prox.

—Tweed Suits made up for $4.50 at Cross & Mouncey's.

—A large storehouse is being built in rear of Victoria Block to be used by D. W. Wright and B. Church.

—Picture frames, wholesale and retail, at Scott's.

—Those who did not attend the lecture on Thursday last in the Town Hall missed a grand intellectual treat.

—Don't fail to see the ladies' mantles at McLean's.

—"Well, I would shiver," is the latest slang expression—and it is not altogether inappropriate just at the present season.

—By buying your cloths from Cross & Mouncey you can have it cut free of charge.

—There was a large attendance of teachers at the semi-annual meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association last week.

—The REVIEW from now to the end of 1883 for the price of one year, $1.25.

—Q. Where can I buy a cheap lamp? A. at R. R. Casement & Co's.

—It is generally admitted that the convention of the Teachers' Association held last week was the most interesting and profitable held yet.

—Costume cloths in all shades just opened at McLean's.

—Rev. Mr. Hutton was absent from the village during last week assisting Rev. Mr. Stratton on the Stirling circuit in his missionary work.

—The second quarterly services of the Methodist Church of Canada will take place at Hazzard's Corners on Sunday, the 5th of November, at the hour of half past ten a. m.

—There will be a meeting of the Bible Class and older members of C. M. Sabbath School Saturday night at the church. As many of the School as can are expected to be there.

—Mr. Edward Plane brought us a fine specimen of potato the other day called the "seedling." Although a quarter of a pound lighter than the one noticed last week, yet it is of better shape.

—We are pleased to notice such an increased interest manifested by our villagers in the cause of education. The evidence was shown by the large number of visitors at the school room on Friday last.

Wild Cat.

On monday last Mr. John Bailey shot a very large wild-cat near his place. This is the first that has been seen around here for some time and many were anxious to get a glimpse at the monster.

New Find.

Mr. Jenkins of this village has discovered another very rich deposit of magnetic iron ore, a sample of which has been left at this office. The specimen is about the best exhibited yet; its magnetic properties are very strong and the bed lies very near the surface.

Photography.

Brock & Co., of Belleville, are making the only first-class, artistic and finely finished photograph to be had in the city. They employ the only competent and sufficient staff of help to do their work RIGHT and prompt. 279 front street, Robertson Block.

Picturesque Canada.

Mr. Dodd, agent for the Art Publishing Co., Toronto, delivered parts 11 and 12 of Picturesque Canada to the subscribers in this village last week. The illustrations are from subjects furnished by the Upper Lakes and those of the Great North West. The engravings are of the most artistic workmanship and the letter press maintains its reputation for high-class typographic excellence.

CHEESE MARKET.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—At the cheese market to-day, 18 factories offered 9,440 boxes of cheese of the months of Sept. and Oct. make. Sales were made at 11c. Cable 58s 6d.

LITTLE FALLS, Oct. 23.—At the cheese market to-day there were 7,800 boxes factory on sale at 12 to 12½c.; farm dairy 800 boxes 11½ to 12½c.

M. E. Church.

The Rev. James Curts, P. E. of the Colbourne District, will preach in the M. E. Church morning and evening next Sunday. Also he will preach in Hart's Church at 2:30, p. m. Rev. Mr. Hutton will preach at Blakeley's appointment at half past two.

Jamima Faithful.

To satisfy the mind of "Jamima Faithful" of the *Ontario*, the Rev. Mr. Hutton would have us kindly inform "her" or "him" that the cash proceeds of the M. E. Social was $35, with within a fraction of $5 still to come in, the proceeds of that evening's sale of aprons.

Thanksgiving Day.

The Dominion authorities have fixed upon Thursday the 9th of November, as the day of general thanksgiving to God for the bountiful harvest, and it will be observed as such by the people of the Dominion. The 9th of November is also the anniversary of the birth of the Prince of Wales.

Methodism.

If all the Methodist bodies in Canada were united they would make a body of 739,151. At present they stand thus:—

Canada Methodist	582,963
Methodist Episcopal	103,272
Bible Christian	27,236
Primitive Methodist	25,680

Wonderful works of Nature.

The products of nature in many cases are marvelous indeed. Ofttimes her freaks when related to the outside world seem incredulous. A phenomenon which we are in possession of and which will be no exception, was brought us by Mr. Jenkins the other day in the shape of one cabbage stalk having six well formed heads. We would like to know if any other of our readers can produce a larger yield per stalk than this.

Free Fair.

Our readers must not forget the free fair which is to be held in this village on Tuesday, Nov. 7th. Heretofore the interest manifested in these fairs has not been as great as it should have been, considering the benefits derived therefrom. This, in all probability, will be the last for this year. Let there be a grand rally that we may report as the results of this fair thousands of dollars worth of property having changed hands.

Teachers' Association.

The report of the North Hastings Teachers' Association which assembled in this village last week is unavoidably laid over to next issue, owing to the heavy pressure upon our advertising columns, and a desire to present a full report of the proceedings. The work done at this convention is of a particularly interesting and instructive character that we wish to give our readers a clear and complete report, hence its non-appearance.

The Clerks.

Our "counter hoppers" are rejoicing over the anticipations of increased liberties realized after November 1st. Strict adherence to the carrying out of the agreement made by both parties, is as much of a benefit to the one as the other. Both require more time for spiritual improvement, which cannot be attained by wearing their mental and physical constitutions out with such long hours of toil. Make good improvement of the time, boys.

The Spirit Took its Flight.

Those of the readers of the REVIEW who were acquainted with Miss Orr, sister of Jas. A. Orr, formerly of this village but now of Trenton, and John R. Orr, publisher of this journal, while a resident here will particularly regret to learn of her sudden, though not wholly unexpected death, which took place at her father's residence, Milton West, on Sunday last. During her short residence amongst us she made many friends by her genial and happy disposition and christian character, all of whom will deeply sympathize with the bereaved family in this the sad loss of one of their respected members.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

An Eagle's Quarry.

On thursday last a child named Wall, whilst playing near its parents residence, Dundas street, Belleville, was seized by an eagle which swooped down upon and seized the little one with its talons. The bird was unable to rise with its burden, and the child, making a loud outcry, made its way towards home, the eagle keeping its hold and beating the little one with its wings. An elder sister of the victim heard its cries and went to its assistance, and on her approach the bird took to flight. The child's injuries were not serious.

A "Little World."

On our table lies the October number of *The Microscosm*, a Religio-Scientific Monthly, devoted to the discoveries, theories, and investigations of Modern Science in their bearing upon the religious thoughts of the age; with other matters of general interest, published by A. Wilford Hall, Ph. D., New York. Mr. Hall is also the author of the "Problem of Human Life." The author takes a bold stand against infidelity and completely overthrows the theories of Newton, Darwin, Tyndall, Haeckel and other great scientists, and knocks the evolution doctrine of the so-called scientists into smithereens.

Lecture.

A crowded house assembled to hear Mr. G. Ross, M. P. last Thursday evening on "Intellectual forces." Dr. Dafoe who occupied the chair introduced the speaker of the evening in a few well chosen remarks. Mr. Ross on coming forward at once plunged into his subject. Foremost among intellectual forces he said used in order of their development are discrimination, retentiveness, and constructiveness. The power of discriminating, observing or comparing is the first mind force exercised by a child. The power of retention is developed by repeated observations until ineffaceable images are formed. The constructive element is sometimes called reproductive force. The speaker also laid special emphasis on the cultivation of the will force as one of the greatest powers in making men. His illustrations were particularly happy and from the beginning to the end he kept the unflagging attention of the audience.

MARRIED.

BEST—MCINROY.—On Friday, 13th inst., at the B. C. Parsonage, Huntingdon, by the Rev. Geo. Dunkley, Mr. Joseph Best to Miss Mary Jane McInroy, all of Madoc township.

Holloway's Pills.—The stomach and its troubles cause more discomfort and bring more unhappiness than is commonly supposed. The thousand ills that settle there may be prevented or dislodged by the judicious use of these purifying Pills, which act as a sure, gentle anti-acid aperient, without annoying the nerves of the most susceptible or irritating the most delicate organization. Holloway's Pills will bestow comfort and confer relief on every headachy, dyspeptic, and sickly sufferer, whose tortures make him a burden to himself and a bugbear to his friends. These Pills have long been the popular remedy for weak stomach, for a disordered liver, or a paralyzed digestion, which yield without difficulty to their regulating, purifyng, and tonic qualities.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$5 25
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 10
Rye, "	0 65	to	0 70
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 75
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 60
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 23
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 75
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	1 00
Butter, per lb	0 25	to	0 30
Eggs, per doz	0 18	to	0 20
Flour, per bbl	6 00	to	7 00
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW

TINSHOP

—:OXO:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Revelations as to the Most Successful Mode of Proposing Matrimony —A Peep at a Lady's Account book—

Reminiscences of the Ex-Empress of France —Small-Talk for the Fair Sex.

THE ART OF COURTSHIP.

A St. Louis reporter has been prosecuting an investigation as to what young women and widows of that city consider most desirable or convincing in the matter of proposals. One living in the vicinity of Grand avenue, whose offers equal her years in number, attributed her triumphs to a careful cultivation of the premonitory symptoms in her admirers. "I do not commit myself," she explains "but I lawfully put them in the notion of saying tender nothings, which you know are the stepping-stones to proposals. For instance, a timid admirer is made to understand, by word or look, according to the progress he has made in my good graces, that I am glad to see him. If another caller should follow I do not arouse No 1's suspicions by treating him in the same way, but give No 2 my hand, and of course he feels what I intend him to—that No 1 is a nuisance. It is rare that I have to manage three at once who have been developed into an acute condition that would be spoiled by lack of tact on my part. If a third comes in later I am studiously indifferent until by a low aside I can gently find fault with him for not calling oftener or sooner. Whenever I observe that a proposal is impending I ward it off until I get into my favorite chair —that blue satin one with the very low back which you see setting by the window. High-backed or side-arm chairs are often fatal to declarations of the tender passion, and attitude is an important matter. I manage to have a book or sketch of some sort in my hand. This brings him very close to me to see what I am pointing out. His left arm then has no alternative but to get out of the way, you understand, and if he has skill my right hand will be appropriated before he declares himself, so I can't pretend any longer to doubt that he is in earnest. Then, of course, there is nothing for me to do but to become as graciously cool as I can under the circumstances. The only disagreeable thing for me is that, having aroused his emotion, I feel such an interest in seeing a satisfactory conclusion that the brief second I enjoy the climax is far too short for my reward, and I dislike rapid transitions of feeling. Once while occupying a crimson rocking-chair I was surprised by a gentleman whom I had thought but slightly interested in me dropping on his knees in a frenzied declaration. I think that lovers are unconsciously influenced by colors, and that a woman should affect subdued or brilliant shades as he may be respectively impetuous or cautious, so as to preserve a harmonious balance."

A Chesnut street debutante says she doesn't like to be courted by sepulchres—old beaux with growing bald spots and ill-assorted teeth; they are always ready to criticize women for repairing deficiencies of figure or complexion, yet actually they do more making-up in the end, and then expect the girls to be devoted to them. She likes live young men whose circulation is good and who are earnest lovers. So far she has not received an offer of marriage, but thinks she would enjoy that most where the lover in a romance comes up behind her, as she stands in a conservatory or bay-window, and takes her in his arms as he whispers the words she has been longing to hear. Then she would hide her face on his shoulder and experience the heroine's aforesaid feeling that, one of the old girls insists, gives a woman a weak back and isn't a good thing to practice.

The Laclede contains a pretty little widow, who declares that a man of sense rarely uses the word "adore" in courtship. Those who do so generally adore no one but themselves. She recently received a written proposal from a strange gentleman whom she had noticed several times in the elevator, and she explains: "I didn't like it, and refused to have an introduction afterward. If he would only stop to think about it he might understand how I feel. I don't believe in marriage without genuine regard on both sides, and if he had but managed to make my acquaintance discreetly by degrees, working up into that tumultuously delightful period of awakening interest which we call love, I might have given another answer. My first husband won me by sending a box of confections in which was hid a diamond ring with our initials cut inside an engraved 'I k on the reverse side of the shaft. When he came that night I wore it on the proper finger, and, though no words were exchanged on the subject, we grew into the habit of discussing our wedding day, so that the end seemed perfectly natural. I like modesty in a man. The more he looks and the less he says in courtship the surer he may be of winning, and you know there's no time like a slow promenade in the moonlight to encourage sentiment."

One of the society girls, whose engagement has been announced, denies that the man said to be interested has ever proposed. Indeed, she doesn't know anything about it. "The pleasure of getting a love-letter," she adds, "is only excelled, I fancy, by the act of answering it. But that hasn't been the way I have been approached by admirers. They seem to think that personal attentions are more impressive and safer. One of my friends received a written proposal, and the postscript said that if she refused his offer to please return him the letter. He had even inclosed two three-cent stamps, which made her so angry that she not only sent back the letter but the stamps, too. About three months afterward one of the other girls in our set had a copy of that letter from him and brought it to show us. Of course she refused. He is one of those self-conscious creatures whose highest aim, next to getting a wife with money, is to cultivate a mustache and goatee."

HOW A WOMAN KEEPS ACCOUNTS.

It is a touching sight, to see a woman begin to put down every cent she spends, so as to find out how to economize, and where all the money goes. Procuring a small book, she makes a due entry, and on the Monday after the first Saturday in which her husband brings home his pay, she carefully tears the margin off a newspaper and, with a blunt pencil, strikes a trial balance something in this way:

"John brought me home $48 40, and $1 43 I had is $49 93, and $100 I lent Mrs. Dixon is $50 93— but hold on, I ought not to enter that, because when she returns it, it'll go down. That was $49 93, and what have I done with that?"

Then she puts down the figures, leaving out the items to save time—a process which enables her to leave out most of the items to where a round sum is involved, on the supposition that they have already been put down. As thus:

"Six dollars and fourteen cents for meat, and 10 cents for celery, and 10 cents for the street-cars, and a bad 5-cent piece I got in exchange, and $2 81 cents I paid the milkman—who owes me 19 cents—that's $3, and 15 cents at church, and the groceries —they were either $15 60 or $16 50, and I don't remember which they were, but I guess it must have been $15 60, for the grocer said that if I would give him a dime he would give me half a dollar, which would make even change, and I couldn't, because the smallest I had was a quarter—and $2 75 for mending Katie's shoes, which is the last money that shoemaker ever gets from me, and 10 cents for celery—no, I put that down."

Finally, she sums up her trial-balance sheet, and finds that it foots up to $64 28, which is about $15 more than she had originally. She goes over the list several times and checks it carefully, but all the items are correct, and she is just about in despair when her good angel hints that there may be a possible mistake in the addition. Acting upon the suggestion, she foots up the column and finds that the total is $44 28, and that according to the principles of the arithmetic she ought to have $5 65. Then she counts her cash several times, the result varying from $1 40 to $1 97, but then she happily discovers that she has been mistaking a $2 gold piece for a cent, and remembers that she gave the baby a trade dollar to cut its gums with. On the whole, she has come within 86 cents of a balance, and that, she says, is close enough, and she enters in one line of the account book: "Dr.—by household expenses," so much; and is very happy until she remembers, just before going to bed, that she has omitted $2 75 for her husband's hat.

CRIT-CHAT.

This is the latest for wedding invitations: "Come round and see me capture a mother-in-law at 8 o'clock, sharp."

They were at a dinner party, and he remarked that he supposed she was fond of ethnology. She said she was, but she was not very well, and the doctor had told her not to eat anything for dessert but oranges.

"Yes," said the gilded youth, "Fred snubbed and cut Jack in a frightful way. Of course it was a rude and uncivil thing to do, but then there were extenuating circumstances. Jack had been making love to Fred's wife."

"Do you like candy, ma?" asked a little Austin boy of his mother. "No, my son; it makes me deadly sick." "I am so glad to hear it. You are the kind of a woman I can trust to hold my candy for me until I am done playing."

"Have you no love for the beautiful, then?" queried she in winsome tones. "N-n-o, but I think I should have if I only dared." "Have courage young man." "Oh, I wasn't thinking of you at all, I——" But she hustled out of the room, hating herself for having sprung the trap too soon.

A society journal says it is only one young man in a dozen who can leave a house in a graceful manner. This is doubtless owing to the reckless habit eleven fathers in a dozen have of swinging their feet when the young men are leaving. The society journal should endeavor to bring about a reform in this matter.

We never have had the experience, but we should think it would roll an editor fearfully after he had worked the most of the day getting up an editorial declaiming that a man is better off for being married, to go home and be jawed all the evening because he forgot to bring two dozen clothes-pins or some such thing.

A contemporary asks: "How shall women carry their purses to frustrate the thieves?" Why, carry them empty. Nothing frustrates a thief more than to snatch a woman's purse after following her half a mile, and then finds that it contains nothing but a receipt for spiced peaches and a faded photograph of her grandmother.

A Paris husband, plagued by his wife to buy her a new bonnet, strolled into a sales-room and, by way of a joke, purchased a bonnet of a very old date. He took it home to his wife and she drew from its crown a piece of paper which proved to be a bond for 500 francs. There is a strong argument in favor of husbands buying their wives old style bonnets.

"Don't swear so, John. What if you should be struck dead with such horrid oaths on your lips!" said his wife soothingly. "Swear so? Jimminy crickets, by all that great, I'm not swearing, but I'm going to express my opinion of this confounded, nine-cornered bazoo of a blamed rickety infernal bit of stove-pipe——". Exit the wife with her hands over her ears.

Some genius has invented a little article called "fire-kindler." Unless it is made in the shape of a coal-oil can, the newly-imported girl will not touch it. If it contains something that will explode and knock the domestic end over end two or three chairs, and burn off her eyebrows without doing any other damage, there may be a large demand for the "fire-kindler."

During a Deadwood quarrel the other night a woman was seen to rush between the combatants, and throwing herself before one of them exclaimed to the other: "Don't shoot, oh, please don't shoot him." Greatly affected, the foe lowered his revolver and asked in tremulous tones, "Are you his sweetheart, wife or sister?" "No," answered the peacemaker, "but this man has a room at my house and owes me three weeks' board."

A Reminiscence of Eugenie.

Mme. Amelie Ernst, the French elocutionist, has recently been publishing in the *Voltaire* a series of her reminiscences of the celebrated personages whom she has met. As the wife of the great violinist Ernst, as well as on account of her own talents, she has always mingled with that brilliant society which is composed of the literary personages and artists of France. Here is a glimpse of one of the noted figures of her day: "I received an invitation to a soiree given by Mme. de Girardin. She was living at that time in the palais Marbœuf on the Champs Elysees, a building which has since been destroyed. At the soiree I met Mme. de Montijo and her daughter. The future empress and her mother had come from the Spanish embassy, where a fete had been given in honor of the Queen's birthday. Mme. Montijo was dressed in white, with a red scarf. Her daughter had on a superb toilet of white lace, ornamented with tufts of wild grasses attached to the corsage and the skirt with clusters of diamonds. Notwithstanding her great beauty and her splendid dress, there was far less attention paid to her than to her mother in that serious society. As both Mlle. de Montijo and myself were relegated to one end of the room, we commenced a conversation in Spanish. I spoke then the language of Cervantes very well, and my companion amused herself by making me repeat after her sundry coarse carters' expletives which she thought were totally unpronounceable by a foreigner. I did not succeed, to my credit be it said. She talked to me then about her taste for the drama, and about the comedy she had played in at an entertainment given by the Queen of Spain, and so from one thing to another we came to talk about Louis Napoleon, then president of the republic. She called him ugly and ridiculous, and as that very morning he had ridden out in the Bois de Boulogne with a comforter around his throat, that comforter greatly amused the lively and charming girl, who laughed mischievously at him from whom she was so soon to receive the crown matrimonial of France.

Jenny Lind in Love.

"I am a Quaker, as you know," a Philadelphian writer in the *Century*, "and it is reported that, shortly before Jenny Lind's visit to the city, an aged lady arose in one of our meetings and said she had heard that 'Jane Lyon, a very wicked woman, was on her way to this country to sing,' and she hoped that none of the young people would be drawn away to hear her. Nevertheless, an uncle took me and my brother to the Saturday Matinee. We had seats in the balcony and so near the stage that we could in a way see behind the scenes. Early in the entertainment Jenny Lind sang 'Home, Sweet Home,' and the audience was beside itself. Among the members of her company was her future husband, Otto Goldschmidt. He was to the audience simply an unknown pianist, and to be obliged to listen to anything but the voice of Jenny Lind was provoking. Well, the man played, and from where we sat we could see Jenny Lind behind the certain listening most intently. When he had finished, the audience seemed in nowise disposed to applaud; but Jenny Lind began to clap her hands vigorously, observing which we boys reinforced her; and, observing her face light up—I can see the love-light on it yet—we clapped furiously until the applause spread throughout the audience. When he had finished playing a second time, my brother and I set the ball in motion, and the applause was great enough to satisfy even the *fiancee* of Otto Goldschmidt."

Prince de Wagram's Estate.

Bertha Rothschild, who renounced Judaism to marry the Prince Alexander de Wagram, bringing to him an income of $150,000 a year, is spending her honeymoon at his chateau in a suburb of Paris. This is a grand place, called Gros Bois though not so pleasantly situated as when Napoleon gave it to Marshal Berthier. It had belonged to a noble family that had emigrated, and it had become national property. The first emperor was liberal in giving such estates to his military followers, who, in accepting them, bound themselves over to join in no conspiracy which had for its object the bringing back of the Bourbons and the old aristocracy. The Prince de Wagram succeeded in having the grounds cut across by two railroads, in order to replenish his treasury by obtaining excessive damages, which he did through official connivance. The money enabled him to secure brilliant matches for two of his daughters. The third married Prince Joachim Murat as the emperor was declining, and has since been obliged to ask her father for that income with which it was expected the emperor would keep his cousin Joachim supplied.

A Kind-Hearted Princess.

Seldom is it that "stories" about the princess of Wales are circulated, but a recent issue of the Whitehall *Review* recalls one, of an accident that occurred a few years ago, which is worth repeating, as giving an insight into the practical kindliness of her truly royal heart. An Austrian general, visiting at Sandringham, while saying "good night" to his royal host, chanced to stumble and sprained his ancle so that for several days he was confined to his bed. Not only did the prince call frequently to inquire after his condition, but the princess also came every day and read aloud to him at his bed-side to divert his mind from the pain he was suffering. "I know of none of my own family except my mother who would have done the same for me," the general always adds, with a grateful tremor in his voice, when he relates the story.

A Helpmeet.

There are, no doubt, cases where a man earns a great fortune, while his wife's existance is that of a butterfly, writes Col. T. W. Higginson. These cases are rare; taking one family with another, the wife works as hard as her husband, and the fact that his share involves the handling of the money does not make it his money. It belongs to both, and what he pays over to her is not a gift, but a matter of right. "This was a present to me from wife," said a rich man, showing an ornament. "Bought with your money," said a friend jocosely. "No!" he said, "out of her own hard earnings. She keeps house for a man of your acquaintance!"

Mr. Tennyson contemplates selling Aldworth, his place on the Surrey Downs, where he is now staying, as he finds that the Isle of Wight air suits him much better.

OUR INLAND WATERS.

Three Years' Wrecks, Burnings, and Loss of Life.—Nearly 500 Human Lives Lost.

Stringent Measures for Public Protection Imperative.—Unsafe Condition of Steamers.

Though the consideration of the danger resulting from the overcrowding of steamboats has been forced upon the attention of the Department of Marine and Fisheries for a number of years, and means have been suggested to prevent such a state of affairs, no rule has yet seemed sufficiently elastic to suit the conflicting interests of owners on the one hand and the travelling public on the other, or to reconcile such interests to the various conditions of navigation. An approximate rule, based on the length and breadth of the vessel, has been recommended, but as no two vessels of like dimensions in this respect would have the same stability under a load of passengers, it has not been adopted. Several steamboat owners in this port claim a safe capacity of 1,500 passengers, but have not life-saving appliances for the fourth of that number. In fixing a limit to the number of passengers to be carried on any boat, it is but reasonable to suppose that the public should demand life-saving means for each person within that limit. One thing especially should be prohibited, that of overcrowding the upper and promenade decks, as the danger is sufficiently great in the generally unsatisfactory condition of the vessels without enhancing it by overcrowding or overloading. A noticeable defect in the construction of nearly all the lake steamers is that the engine-room is not sufficiently connected by combinings or substantial bulkheads. As at present constructed the combinings are very shallow and the sheeting of inch pine, instead of being made of heavy pine or oak, or better still, of iron, so as to be able to stand the force of the sea after the gangways are washed in by the storm. Such a defect as that remarked caused the collapse and foundering of the steamer *Asia*, with its accompanying loss of life. There is also great danger of the vessels taking fire from the proximity of the wooden combings to the boiler, the distance between the two being only 15 inches. The lining is all done from the front end of the boiler in the majority of lake boats, the back head being never visited except when requiring cleaning, and as sparks frequently are emitted from this part, the danger of communicating with the inflammable pine combing, eighteen inches distant is imminent. The *City of Winnipeg* and *Manitoba* took fire from this defect in construction, and at a less recent period the *City of London* and *Mary Robertson*, all trading to Georgian Bay ports.

MARINE DISASTERS.

A brief mention of the more serious disasters to Canadian vessels during the past three years, within the limits of the West Ontario Division, extending from Whitby to the head of Lake Superior, will be appropriate under present circumstances, and will convey to the public an accurate idea of the appalling loss of life which has during that period distinguished travel on our waters.

LOSSES FOR 1882.

The following are the losses so far during the present year on the waters within the limits mentioned:—The steamer *Manitoulin*, of the Great Northern Transit Line, took fire when about four miles from Manitowaning on the 18th May. The vessel became a total loss, and twenty-five persons, passengers and crew, lost their lives. The vessel was valued at $35,000, and was only running on her third season. On the 10th June the steamer *Vanderbilt* was discovered to be on fire when opposite Meldrum Bay, Manitoulin Island. The vessel was beached, and became a total loss, but the passengers and crew were saved.

A vessel supposed to have been the schooner *Nellie Sherwood* foundered on Georgian Bay on the 20th September, all on board being lost.

The steamer *Picton* ran ashore and was wrecked on the night of the 20th September. The crew were all saved.

The shocking disaster of the steamer *Asia*, with the loss of all on board with the exception of two, is too recent an occurrence to require any detailed mention. However it may be proper so state that the loss of life resulting from her wreck could not be much under 120.

DISASTERS IN 1881.

The fearful disaster at London on the 24th of May, 1881, by the upsetting of the pleasure steamer *Victoria*, and the loss of 181 lives was the result of overcrowding the boat beyond her capacity to bear up under such a load. With 200 persons equally distributed on the main and upper decks the vessel would be safe, with 400 she would be dangerous, and with 600, the number stated to be on the vessel, the majority of those being on the upper deck, the wonder is that she did not upset immediately on leaving the wharf. From the shape of the hull, a flat-bottomed scow, if loaded down under the wharf's edge, there would be little tendency to right if the guard got below the water, which it did soon after leaving the wharf.

The propeller *Columbia*, of the Collingwood and Chicago line, foundered off Port Frankfort, Lake Michigan, on the 10th September. The cause of this disaster was not reported. Two boats, one with eight and the other with nine persons, got away from the vessel as she was going down, and of those seven were saved, the others being drowned on the surf. It was not ascertained how many were actually lost in this disastrous affair.

The propeller *City of Winnipeg* was burned at Duluth on the 19th of July. The engineer reported that the fire started in the wood pocket at the port side of the boiler, at 3.30 a. m. He at once gave the alarm and the fire pump was turned on, but the fire having too much headway all efforts to quench the flames were unavailing, and in a short time the steamer was burned to the edge of the water, four persons who were unable to escape perishing in the flames.

The propeller *Jane Miller* was lost on Georgian Bay on the 25th of November, with passengers and crew, the entire number being supposed to be about twenty-five or thirty persons. The details concerning the loss of the vessel were exceedingly meagre, as she seems to have gone down with all hands.

The steamer *Lake Erie* was sunk by collision with the steamer *Northern Queen* on Lake Michigan, opposite Poverty Island, on the 20th of Nov. during a fog and snow-storm. The *Northern Queen* struck the *Lake Erie* stem on abreast the smoke-stack. The shock broke the steam-pipe near the cabin, the escaping steam scalding Wm. Forbes a deck hand, so severely that he died seven hours after the accident. The *Lake Erie* sank two hours after the collision in deep water fifteen miles from shore. All the hands and passengers on the *Lake Erie* were taken on board the *Northern Queen*, but while the latter was making the entrance to Manisque harbour she struck the pier and became a wreck.

Whilst the tug *Prince Alfred* was on her way from Goderich to Sarnia in July a plug in one of the boiler tubes flew out, causing the death by scalding of a fireman, the son of the engineer, Benjamin Filtean.

The loss of the steamer *Wasbuno* on the Georgian Bay in 1879, with the consequent loss of life is still fresh in the minds of the public, and the more recent loss of the propellers *Zealand* and *Simcoe* in November, 1880, the former with all hands lost and the latter with a loss of twelve out of a crew of seventeen.

LOSS OF LIFE FOR THREE YEARS.

During the past three years the loss of life on Lakes Ontario, Erie, Huron, and Superior through accidents to steamboats and other vessels has amounted to 470 persons, a greater number than those lost during the entire twenty years preceding. Twenty years ago there were but 46 steamers in Canada,—Upper and Lower, and the number is now 800. Of course any comparison of the loss of life during recent years with those preceding, without taking into consideration this great item of increase in the number of vessels would be apt to mislead; still the loss of life yearly for the past three years is disproportionate to the rate of increase, large as it is.

OTHER NOTES.

The following is the number of vessels lost or broken up during last year:—West Ontario, Huron, and Superior District, 11 vessels, 2 paddle and 9 screw; East Ontario, 5 vessels, all of them screw; Montreal, 2, 1 paddle and 1 screw; Quebec, 3 vessels, 1 paddle and 2 screw; Maritime Provinces, 4 vessels, 3 paddle and 1 screw; Manitoba, 2 vessels, both being paddle; British Columbia, 4 vessels, 2 paddle and 2 screw.

A second officer who has sailed the lakes for fifteen years, generally on schooners, stated to a *Globe* reporter last evening that he left his vessel recently owing to her unsound condition. She has been inspected by a Government Inspector who has hesitated about granting her a certificate, being well aware of the rotten condition of her timbers, but his hesitancy disappeared as the captain and part owner transferred something from his pocket to that of the Inspector, who made out the certificate without further demur. The whole transaction was witnessed by the mate, who as soon as he secured his wages left the vessel. The timber was in some parts so decayed that it was friable to the touch and would not hold a nail. Such defects were, however, covered by putty and paint so as not to be visible. —*Toronto Globe.*

Prayer.

Every prayer is a wish, but wishes are not prayers. In the heart of every prayer is the sense of need, but a sense of need is not prayer. Prayer is asking for a felt need; not asking the universe, but God. No one can intelligently ask who does not believe he can and may be heard. No one can perseveringly ask, who thinks that asking will bring nothing. Persons who believe that the whole influence of prayer is simply the effect of their own thoughts upon themselves, never pray. They cannot pray. The mouth may utter right words; the heart is not in them. Some prayers are not prayers for those who say them do not really wish for the things they mention. But the difficulty with some prayers is that there is no grasp of the idea of God—that is no asking. "Ask that ye shall receive."—*Christian Advocate.*

A Heartless Joke.

A young lady, who is very heavy insured by strangers in the matrimonial insurance companies, says a southern paper, on the report of her approaching marriage, went with a friend into a dry-goods store last week. She knew that the clerk who was waiting on her had invested a year's savings in a policy on her coming marriage. While examining a piece of silk she said to her friend, in an aside perfectly audible to the clerk: "Since my engagement is definitely broken off I will have no trousseau to buy. I think I might afford this." When she turned to ask the clerk the price, he had fainted.

For the foundation walls of the new English church in Rome, the corner-stone of which was laid in April last, the entire materials of the old convent have been required and many loads of mortar and brick in addition. From the chaplain's recent report of the financial state of the church it appears that a sum of 17,000*l* has been raised; that the ground, with legal expenses, has cost 6,000*l*; that the removal of former buildings, the foundations and lawsuits have cost another 6,000*l*, and that there remains in hand 5,000*l*, the latter a sum that the outer walls, which according to the contract are to be finished by January next, will exhaust. The work must then cease unless further funds be provided. Besides the 5,000*l* now in hand, there is required, says the report, for the pillars of the clear-story, windows, roof, floor, heating apparatus, and fittings, a further sum of 5,000*l* at least. "We should bear in mind," said the chaplain, "that the room outside Porta del Popolo, which we at present use for divine service, and for which we pay a rent of 100*l* a year, is held on an uncertain tenure. Unless the new church be soon completed the congregation may find themselves without a building in which to meet for public worship."

FRANCE AND MADAGASCAR.—The *National* says the Cabunet will discuss Debrazza's treaty with the Congo River chiefs during the week, and its ratification is assured. The *National* understands if the Queen of Madagascar does not formerly recognize the rights of France in the Island, energetic measures will be taken with a view to their preservation.

NOTABLE FOLKS.

A few days ago Victor Hugo presided at a banquet given at Veules, in France, at his expense, to eighty poor children, many of whom were orphans of drowned sailors and fishermen. It took place at Pelletier's Hotel. The dinner was followed by a lottery. All the prizes were in money. There were no blanks, and the highest prize was 100 francs. Victor Hugo, in addressing the little folk, told them to believe in a just God, to love each other, and not fear death at sea or anywhere else to which duty called them.

Lady Florence Dixie has issued an appeal for assistance in raising a fund for the relief of destitute small farmers and cottiers of the western coast of Ireland. The object of the fund is, first, to give assistance to destitute farmers who are under the threat of eviction for non-payment of rent, and are unable to take advantage of the Arrears Act owing to their inability to produce a year's rent; secondly to assist those who have been evicted for the non-payment of arrears of rent which misfortune has rendered them unable to discharge; and, thirdly, to tender help to the destitute cottiers, and enable them, as in the case of the small tenant farmers similarly situated, to come with in the radius of the Arrears Act.

Sir Archibald Alison, who commanded the Highland Brigade at Tel-el-Kebir, is eldest son of the late Sir Archibald Alison, Sheriff of Lanarkshire, and author of the history of Europe. He has been deputy Adjutant-General in Ireland, 1874-77; Commandan Sandhurst Staff College, 1877-78; and was Assistant Quartermaster-General under Sir Garnet Wolseley when the war broke out. He served in the Crimea in the Seventy-second Highlanders; in India as military secretary to Lord Clyde during the campaign of 1857-58, and as Brigadier and second in command to Sir Garnet in the Ashantee war. He lost an arm at the relief of Lucknow. He is a fine-looking soldier aged 57. Gen. Graham, who commands the Irish Brigade and led the Royal Irish to the charge, is an engineer officer and also a Scotchman.

A heavy blow and great discouragement has fallen upon R. C. Tichborne Castro, the unhappy baronet at Dartmoor. His steadfast and liberal friend, Mr. Guilford Onslow, is dead. That gentleman's fanatical belief in the flat imposture cost him from first to last £15,000, not to mention an enormous expenditure of time and trouble in the endeavor to work up influential sympathy for the captive. There is nothing for the claimant now but to suffer his durance as best he can. He will be out in spite of them all on Sept. 1, 1884, which is only two years off, and there is reason to believe that after emancipation he will start a public house—a good idea, for a man with such a career in the character of a British Boniface would make a fortune in a few years.

The King of Holland, notwithstanding his eccentricity, may fairly claim that his conduct is a protest against the luxury and effeminacy of some persons who lay claims to aristocracy. One of the Great Roman heroes, after leading his country to victory, rejected the material rewards which a grateful people offered him, and retired to his humble cottage to live as a common husbandman. The King of Holland cannot boast of having achieved any military triumphs, but he exhibits the same indifference to pomp and grandeur as the illustrious Roman. We are told that instead of dining sumptuously every day he personally superintends the frying of his own potatoes, which, together with a few glasses of beer, constitute his homely repast.

The family to which Prince Bismarck belongs had remained members of the *noblesse*, or lower order of nobility, from the days when his ancestors with King Henry originally entered the Alt Mark of Brandenberg down to the 15th of September, 1865, when Herr Otto was created Count for his services to the King in his struggle with the Prussian Parliament and for the way in which he had carried Prussia through the Danish war. In the following year the sharp and decisive war with Austria took place, and four years later the gigantic struggle with France. In reward for his share in the splendid success attending that contest, Count von Bismarck had conferred upon him the highest honors it was in the power of his sovereign to bestow. He was elevated to the rank of Prince, and was endowed with a fortune and estates commensurate with his dignity.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Boston clergyman's wife being overcharged by a Buffalo hackman for the trip between two railway stations, had him arrested, appeared against him, saw him fined $12.50, and got back in time to take the train. If this is the genuine Boston, "kulchah," people will want more of it.

MRS. B. M. Gifford, of Port Rowan, was for many years a sufferer with Liver Complaint, and a serious complication of diseases. In a recent letter she says that she has only taken two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and has nearly recovered her health, and authorizes us to use her name in advertising to suffering humanity. 3.

At her marriage two years ago, Mrs. George Harris said "No," when asked if she would honor and obey her husband. The clergyman stood aghast. "Never mind," says George, "drive on. I'll make her mind, anyhow." And the other day Mrs. George shot and killed him because he was going to flog her with a horsewhip for roasting a chicken when he wanted it fried.

Great improvements have recently been made in Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great natural hair renewer, and now it is absolutely perfect as an exquisite and delightfully perfumed hair dressing and restorer. Everybody is delighted with it. Sold by all druggists.

A fountain in a public square of San Francisco needed painting. An artist agreed to do it for nothing, provided he could take as much time as he pleased for the job, and erect a fence to protect him from idle curiosity while at work. The contract was made on those terms. But it seems that the painter has sold the surface of the fence to advertisers, and nobody knows how long he will be painting the fountain.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is a scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

:o:

Tea merchants of Kioto and Osaka have resolved to rebuild a temple burned down at the former place last year. It was erected 700 years ago by Meiker, a priest, who introduced the tea plant into Japan.

:o:

A Fact.

If you suffer from Chronic Disease, and have little faith in advertised remedies and have sought vainly for a cure. Consult your druggist, or address T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, for proof positive regarding the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great Regulating Blood purifying Tonic, that acts on the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin. 1.

:o:

It is probable that the military authorities will arrange for a review at Windsor or Aldershot on the return of the main body.

Best of All.

Our rigorous and changeable climate, and our mode of life induces frequent colds, that often lead to severe Coughs, Bronchitis and other lung troubles that are liable to end in Consumption. The best and most pleasant remedy known for the e difficulties is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, to be obtained of any druggist. 2.

:o:

Mobs have attacked the Jews at Febere and Gihaza, in Hungary, and plundered many houses. A large number of persons were injured before the rioting was suppressed.

:o:

Better than Gold.

A good name, good health, a good companion and a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all pain and inflammation. 4.

:o:

The Prime Minister of Italy has announced that she had always remained faithful to the European Concert, and the future relations with England would be excellent.

:o:

Never Neglect It.

If you suffer from a cough, never neglect it, it is no trifling matter, and might lead to a speedily fatal disease of the lungs. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam will allay all irritation of the mucous membrance by its soothing healing power; it cures Bronchitis, Asthma and all throat and lung complaints. 6.

:o:

A trial has been made of a Siemens and Halske's telephone, laid under ground between Cologne and Elberfeld, with very favorable results, every word being distinct.

:o:

The Weaker Sex

are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

:o:

The autumn session of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, begins on the 25th October.

Adam Kirpen has a beard twelve feet long and proportionately heavy, and by means of it he has not only lived twenty-two years without work, but has accumulated considerable property in Chicago. He travels through the West selling photographs.

The best preparation known in market for restoring gray hair to its original color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Try it!

A leader in the anti-Jewish riots at Balta, Southern Russia, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and five others to shorter terms.

Poor Mrs. Jenkins can't be merry,
For her mouth shows bad Teeth and Breath;
But let her use the great "Teaberry,"
And there'll be danger of laughing herself to death.

Successful experiments were carried out a few days since at Aberdeen harbor entrance with the oil apparatus invented by Mr. Shields. It is the intention of the Local Harbor Commissioners to continue the experiments during the winter, more especially during dangerous storms. They expect that the oil system will minimize the danger to vessels entering the port.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

SEEKING OIL.—An oil company has been formed at Gladstone with a capital of $10,000 or $15,000. The proposed operations will be conducted within the Corporation of Gladstone, and the indications are that petroleum can be secured at a depth ranging from 300 to 500 feet. Arrangements have also been concluded with a contractor to sink three wells, if necessary, at a distance of 500 feet at a cost of $3,000.

Rheumatism. This painful disease that so often cripples for life, arises from poison circulating in the blood, and often from an excess of acid. Inflammation is developed in the muscles, ligaments and joints, by colds, damp clothing, &c. Liniments are serviceable to relieve, among many, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is preferable. To eradicate the rheumatic poison from the system, nothing can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters. 5.

The *International Getreide Zeitung*, published in connection with the International Seed Fair lately held at Leipzig, points out that enormous fields of cereals in every stage of cultivation have been left untouched in Russia because of the partial exclusion of the Jews from the cereal trade, consequent on the persecutions. The agricultural classes cannot get advances on their grain.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specific for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

Agrarian outrages on German landlords by the Slavs are increasing in the Baltic Provinces.

Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers is an elegant, safe and reliable article, cheap, and convenient for use; will not rub off. Try it.

Mirrors 45 by 52 feet and weighing from 1,200 to 1,600 pounds have been lately placed in the Paris Opera House.

"Men must work and women weep,
So runs the world away!"

But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

The steamer "Nurban," which sailed for the Cape of Good Hope recently took Prof. Newcomb and party sent by the United States Government to observe the transit of Venus.

Is your hair falling out or your scalp diseased? Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected, is just the article you need. Buy a bottle, and, like thousands who are using it all over the land you will value it as the choicest of all toilet preparations.

All the powers have assented to the claims of Greece to send a commissioner to Egypt to assist in the deliberations of the Commission to fix indemnities for sufferers by the bombardment of Alexandria. Great Britain took the initiative in urging Greece's right to be represented.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

It is stated that $5,000,000 will barely cover the damage which the Italian Government must make good in the inundated districts in the form of roads, bridges, public buildings, without touching the question of aid to the sufferers.

ELECTRIC (NOT ECLECTRIC) OIL.—The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the original Electric Oil have no claim to the words "Eclectric" or "Thomas," but to the words "Briggs' Electric" they do lay claim, by right, as they have made them of value to themselves. The sale of Electric Oil are increasing daily.

A despatch to the London *News* from Constantinople reports that the Sultan is extremely vexed at the departure of Baker Pasha. It is stated that the Governors of Smyrna and Rhodes were ordered to arrest him, and the Khedive has been commanded to send him back.

Vegetine

Pleurisy, Liver Complaint.

YARMOUTH, N. S., June 14, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—Last summer I was troubled with *Pleurisy and Liver Complaint*, was unable to work for seven weeks. I had the advice of two able physicians and took their medicine without getting any relief. One day your agent happened to pass my door and handed me a circular, which I read, and at once concluded to try your Vegetine. In three days I was like a different man and was able to resume my work in a short time. Have since enjoyed the best of health. I have recommended Vegetine to several of my neighbours and know it to have accomplished wonderful cures.

Yours truly, P. A. VANHORN,
Foreman of A. F. Stoneman & Co.'s wharf.

P.S.—I consider I owe a great deal to Vegetine. I sincerely believe if it had not been for it, I would have been laid up for months and perhaps years. P. A. VANHORN.

I Have Never Known Such A Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefits that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine, compels me to say that with an experience of over twenty-five years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE,
Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company, of London, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society, of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons,
Cor. Notre Dame and McGill streets.

PAIN AND DISEASE.—Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad and corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease, and these humors, being deposited through the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking Vegetine, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 202 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, &c. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly neatly, and cheaply.

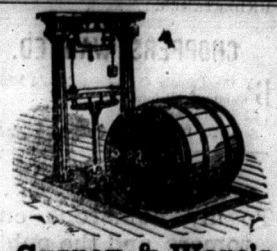
DOMINION BANK.

Notice is hereby given that a
DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT.
and a
BONUS OF ONE PER CENT.
upon the capital stock of this Institution has been this day declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at the Banking House in this city on and after

Wednesday, the First day of November next

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st October next, both days inclusive.
By order of the Board.

R. H. BETHUNE, Cashier.
Toronto, Sept. 27th, 1882.



Gurney & Ware's STANDARD SCALES

For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills, and Elevators.
Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and Stock.
All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scales of all kinds.

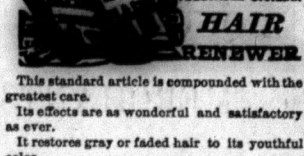
DAIRY & FARMERS' SCALES.

Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers' Scales, Scales and Beams for Pedlars' Wagons.
All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks, Alarm Money Drawers.
Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.
Send for illustrated catalogue to

GURNEY & WARE,
HAMILTON.

Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
T. MILBURN & CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto.



This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

Buckingham's Dye,

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY
R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicin

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE,	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH.
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN.

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

JUST RECEIVED.

JAMES LAUT

Has just received a consignment of Samples of

EXTRA CHOICE Y. HYSON AND JAPAN TEAS,

direct from places of growth. Qualities the same as used by the natives of China and Japan. This TEA has never before been imported into Canada; and in order to give our friends and customers, living at a distance, a chance to procure a Caddy of this Delighted Beverage, we will send to any address in Canada, express paid, a 5lb Caddy of this TEA $3.55, just one-half the cost of importation.

JAMES LAUT,
123 YONGE ST., TORONTO

A Fair Exchange.

Will you exchange a chronic state of Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort, health and spirits, all for 75c? A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms Zopesa is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly. Try a 10 cent sample.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayas Campbell Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

FOR SALE—TWO IMPROVED FARMS of 640 acres, or four of 320 acres, in Manitoba. Half of each farm is broken, backset and ready for use. Apply STRANGE & MOWAT, Portage la Prairie.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.
S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

STEAM SAW MILL FOR SALE—ON LAKE Muskoka—in good running order—everything complete for doing a good business. For particulars apply to JAMES BURNS, 81 Front street East, or WM. THOMSON & CO., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO—most successful Veterinary Institution in America. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S., Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart, 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

SHIRTS

WHITE DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, REGATTA, FLANNEL, MANITOBA

ORDERED AT
Cooper's, 10½ YONGE ST TORONTO.

N B.—Patterns sent, orders by post promptly filled. A FAULTLESS FIT.

LEATHER BELTING

The Best in the Dominion. Send for Our Price List. F. E. DIXON & CO., 81 Colborne Street, Toronto

Mack's Magnetic Medicine, Brain and Nerve Food

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness and General Loss of Power, Wrecks Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send a GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite ameeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxemia, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are generated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat, up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in a speedy and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 305 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it.

NOTICE!

To Creditors of Thomas Coleman, deceased.

PURSUANT to an order of the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, made in an action of Re Coleman, Coleman vs. Gilles, the creditors of Thomas Coleman late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, who died in or about the month of August, 1880, are on or before the Eleventh of day of November, 1882, to send by post prepaid to Messrs. Delamere, Black, Reeser and Keefer, 17 Toronto street, Toronto, Solicitors for the Administrator, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said order. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same to me the undersigned Master in Ordinary of the said Court at my Chambers in Osgoode Hall, in the city of Toronto, on the Twentieth day of November, 1882, at eleven o'clock forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication of the claims.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1882.

286.4w T. W. TAYLOR.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united townships of Dungannon & Faraday, County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, October 28th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Billa Flint the road allowance on the rear of lot 60, West Hastings Road, Faraday, extending from the West Monk Road, south to the gristmill, Bancroft, in lieu of the land taken in making the road to said mill.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day giving to Edward Johnson the road allowance between lots 40 and 41, East Hasting's Road, Dungannon.

A By-law will also be passed giving to Patrick Kavanagh, the old Hastings Road, on Lots 46 and 47, east Hastings Road, Dungannon, in liew of the land taken in making the New Hastings Road on said lots.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Sept. 22, 1882. 284-4t

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ½ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolfe's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headaches, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhoea of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
29.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY. JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, [illegible]

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.
75 cents a cord paid.

Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has eyen had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

WRIGHT'S Grocery, Proivsion, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY-MADE-CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.
Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, March 8th, 1882.